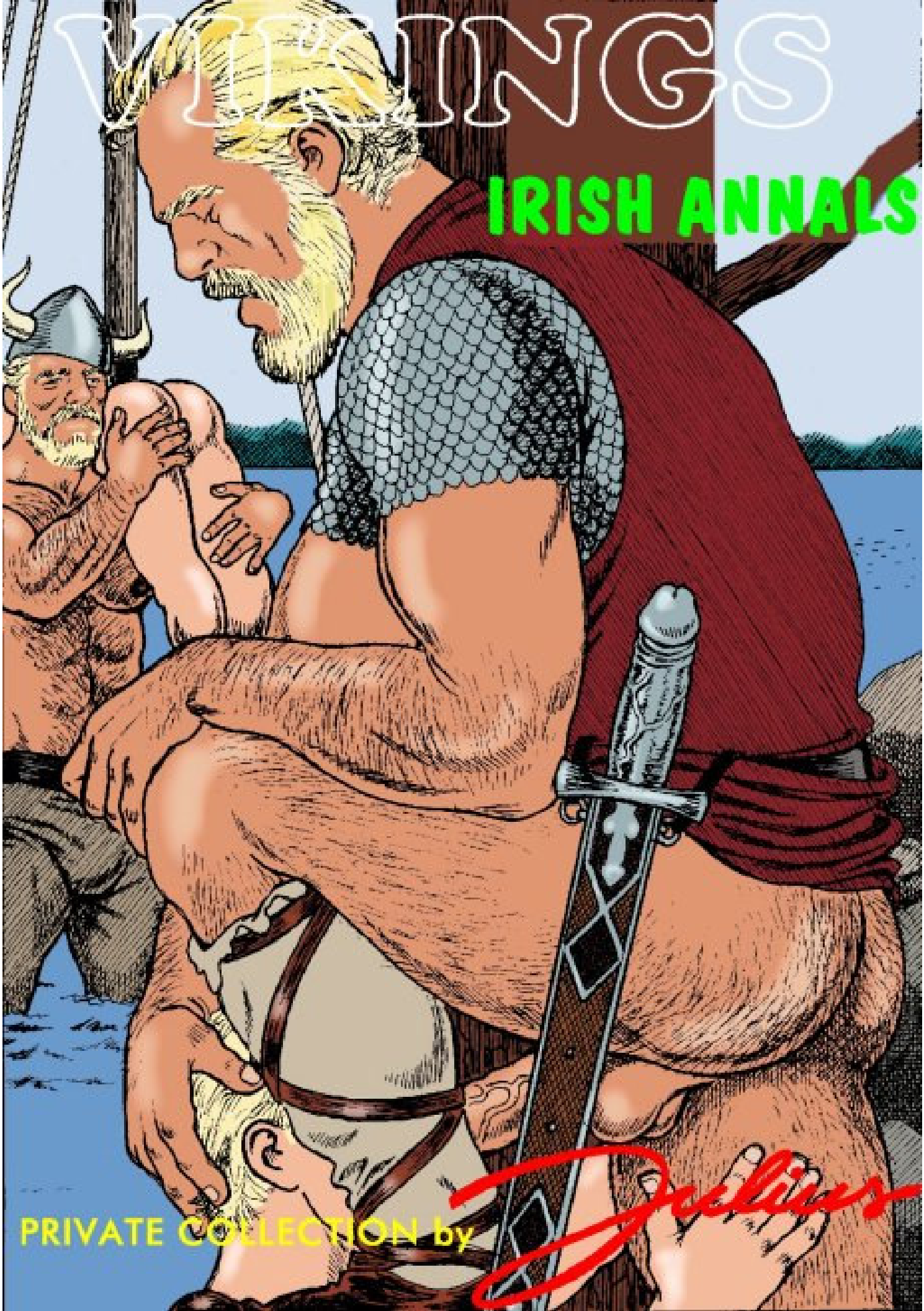
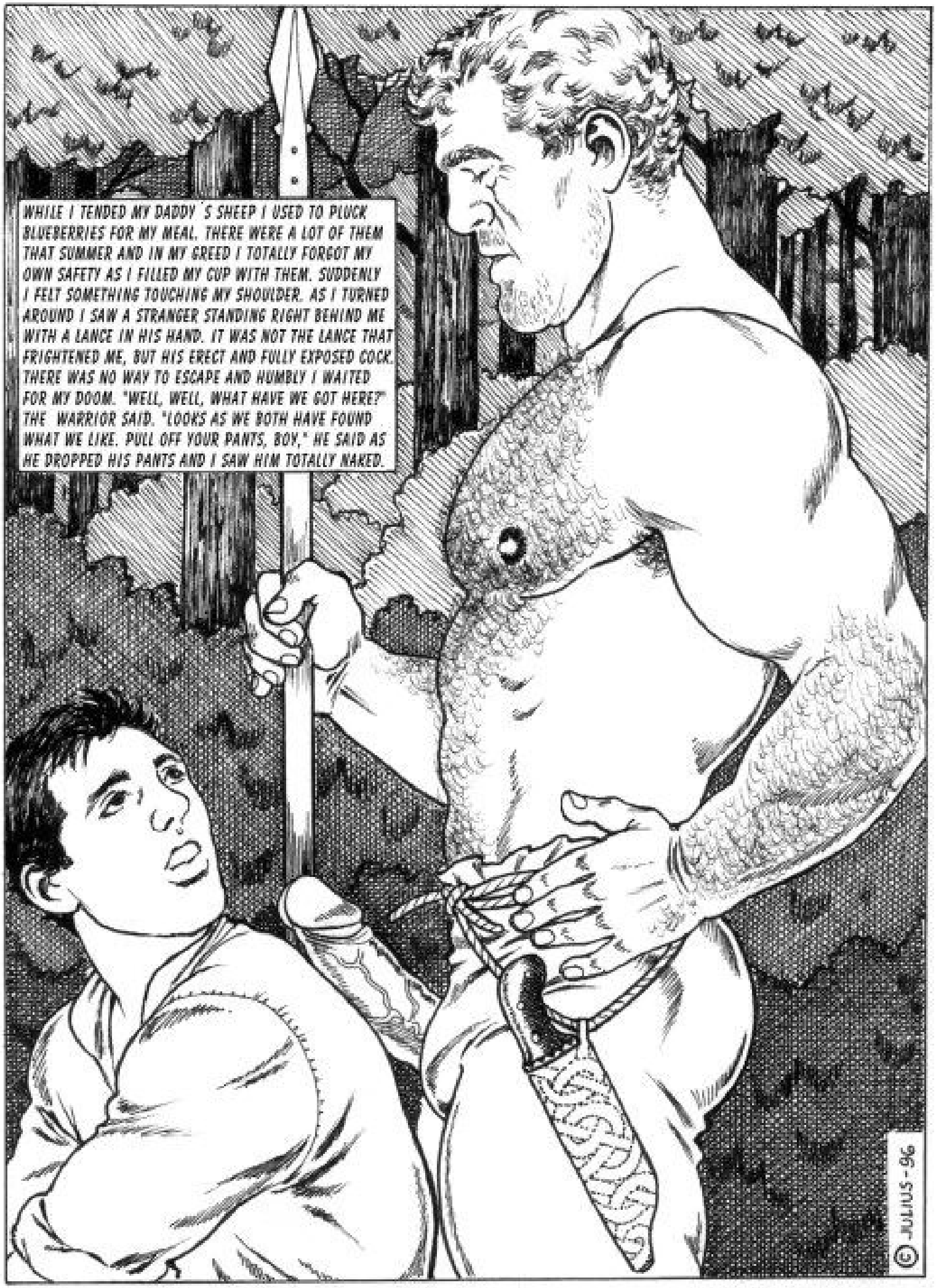

VIKINGS
IRISH ANNALS
PRIVATE COLLECTION by
Julius


WHILE I TENDED MY DADDY 'S SHEEP I USED TO PLUCK BLUEBERRIES FOR MY MEAL. THERE WERE A LOT OF THEM THAT SUMMER AND IN MY GREED I TOTALLY FORGOT MY OWN SAFETY AS I FILLED MY CUP WITH THEM. SUDDENLY I FELT SOMETHING TOUCHING MY SHOULDER. AS I TURNED AROUND I SAW A STRANGER STANDING RIGHT BEHIND ME WITH A LANCE IN HIS HAND. IT WAS NOT THE LANCE THAT FRIGHTENED ME, BUT HIS ERECT AND FULLY EXPOSED COCK. THERE WAS NO WAY TO ESCAPE AND HUMBLY I WAITED FOR MY DOOM. "WELL, WELL, WHAT HAVE WE GOT HERE?" THE WARRIOR SAID. "LOOKS AS WE BOTH HAVE FOUND WHAT WE LIKE. PULL OFF YOUR PANTS, BOY," HE SAID AS HE DROPPED HIS PANTS AND I SAW HIM TOTALLY NAKED.
© JULIUS - 96

"CERNUNNOS WAS GOOD TO ME TODAY. FIRST HE GAVE ME A YOUNG FAT HARE TO EAT AND NOW A PLUMP YOUNG SHEPHERD TO HAVE SOME FUN," HE SAID AS HE BEGAN TO RIP OFF MY CLOTHES. I WAS TOO SCARED TO RESIST HIM WHEN HE FONDLED MY NUDE BODY. "AND SUCH A FINE YOUNG LAD TOO. HE ONLY WANTS ME TO HAVE THE BEST TODAY," HE SMILED AT ME AS HE GAZED ME WITH BLAZING EYES. I DON'T KNOW WHAT HAPPENED, BUT MY DICK SUDDENLY TURNED ROCK HARD AND THE WARRIOR PRESSED HIS COCK AGAINST IT WITH A SMIRKY SMILE.

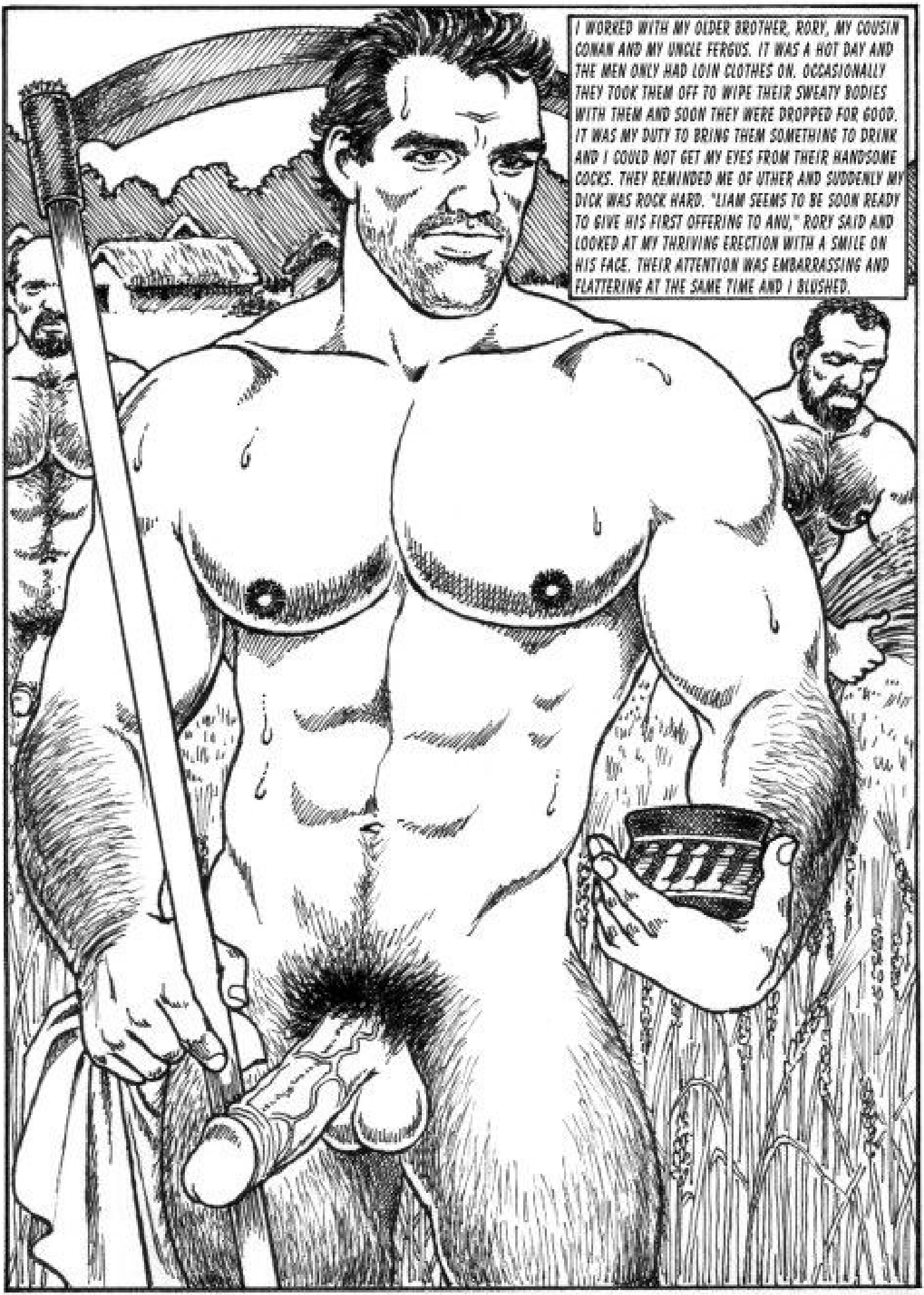
UNABASHEDLY HE THEN FONDLED MY NUDE BODY AND PROBED MY BUTT HOLE WITH HIS FINGER. "NOT ANU HERSELF COULD OFFER MORE DELICIOUS HOLE TO BE BUSTED BY A FIRM LANCE OF A HORNY WARRIOR," HE MURMURED AND EASILY LIFTED ME AGAINST A TREE. THE ROUGH BARK TORE MY BARE BELLY AS HE PRESSED ME AGAINST IT AND COVERED MY MOUTH WITH HIS BIG HAND. HE THEN SHOVED HIS ROCK HARD COCK INSIDE ME AND FORCED IT IN FULLY WITH VIGOROUS THRUSTS. THE PAIN WAS TREMENDOUS, BUT THE MAN HELD ME IN A TIGHT HUG AND RELENTLESSLY FUCKED MY BUTT WITH FIERCE ENERGY. HIS HEAVY GROANING SOON TURNED INTO LOUD HOWLING AND HE SHOT HIS LOAD INSIDE ME. THE PAIN SLOWLY EASED WHEN HIS COCK SOFTENED AND THEN HE PULLED IT OUT ALTOGETHER.

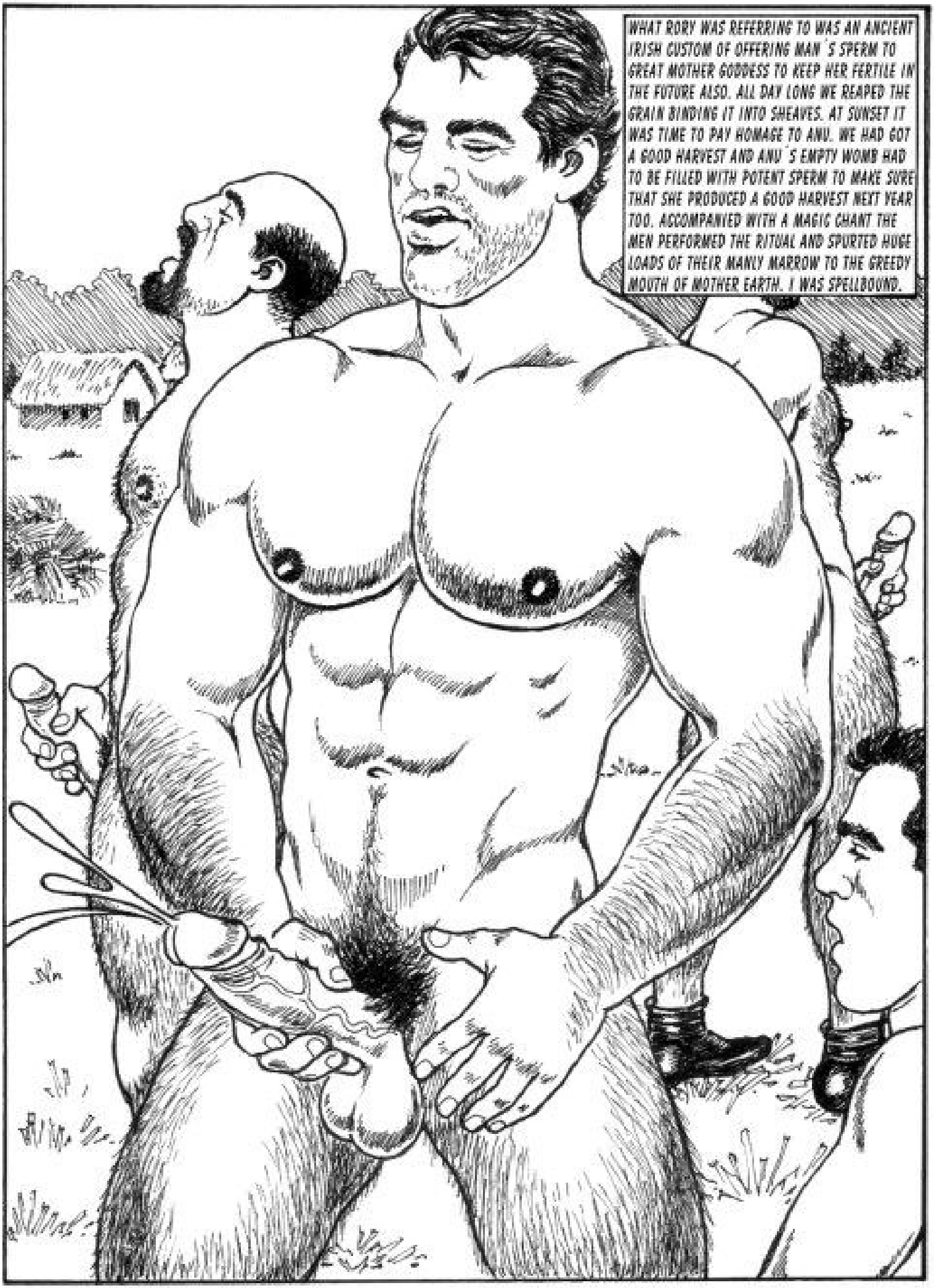
WHEN MY ORDEAL WAS FINALLY OVER I SOBBED IN AGONY. THE STRANGER GRABBED ME IN HIS ARMS AND SOOTHED ME. "CALM DOWN, BOY, IT WAS NOT THAT BAD, WAS IT?" THE MAN SAID AND THEN HE KISSED ME. THE TOUCH OF HIS NUDE BODY HAD A STRANGE EFFECT ON ME. IT WAS HARD TO BELIEVE THAT THIS MAN HAD BRUTALLY ASSAULTED ME AND MY DICK TURNED STIFF AGAIN. "THE FIRST LOAD IS ALWAYS FOR GERNUNNOS. THE SECOND ONE IS FOR YOU, BOY," HE MURMURED WHILE FONDLING MY BARE SKIN GENTLY. I COULD FEEL HIS HOT COCK AGAINST MY BARE BELLY. BLOOD RUSHED IN MY VEINS AND MADE ME FEEL HOT AND EXCITED.

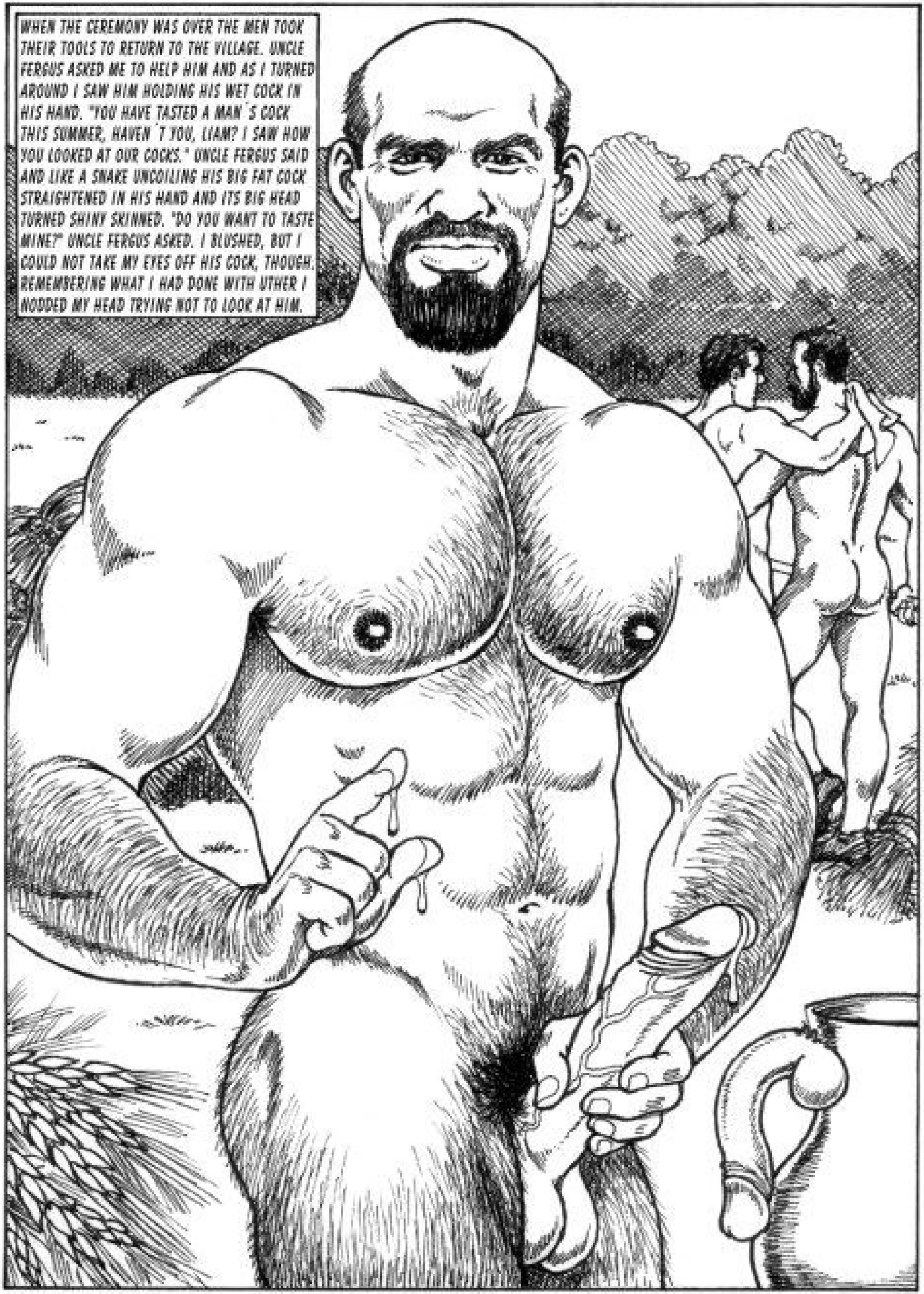
HE STRETCHED ME OUT ON THE GROUND AND HE WAS INSTANTLY ON TOP OF ME. I FEARED THE PAIN WHEN I FELT HIS COCK AGAINST MY PUCKER AND AS HE TRIED TO FORCE HIS MASSIVE POLE INSIDE ME I TRIED TO PUSH IT BACK WITH ALL MY MIGHT. CERNUNNOS MUST HAVE BEEN ON HIS SIDE BECAUSE THE MORE I STRAINED THE EASIER HIS BIG FAT COCK GLIDED INSIDE ME. I WAS SO STUNNED THAT I HARDLY NOTICED THE ABSENCE OF PAIN AS THE BEEFY POLE RAMMED MY BUTT. ITS QUICK MOVEMENTS MADE ME GASP AND GROAN IN HOT EXCITEMENT. I WAS AWARE THAT SOMETHING NEW WAS HAPPENING TO ME, BUT STILL MY FIRST ORGASM TOOK ME BY SURPRISE. WHEN IT HIT ME I WAS WRIGGLING AND HOWLING IN HIS STRONG ARMS AND NOT SURE IF I WAS GOING TO LIVE OR DIE. BY THE TIME THE STRANGER SHOT HIS SECOND LOAD I KNEW I WAS IN PARADISE.

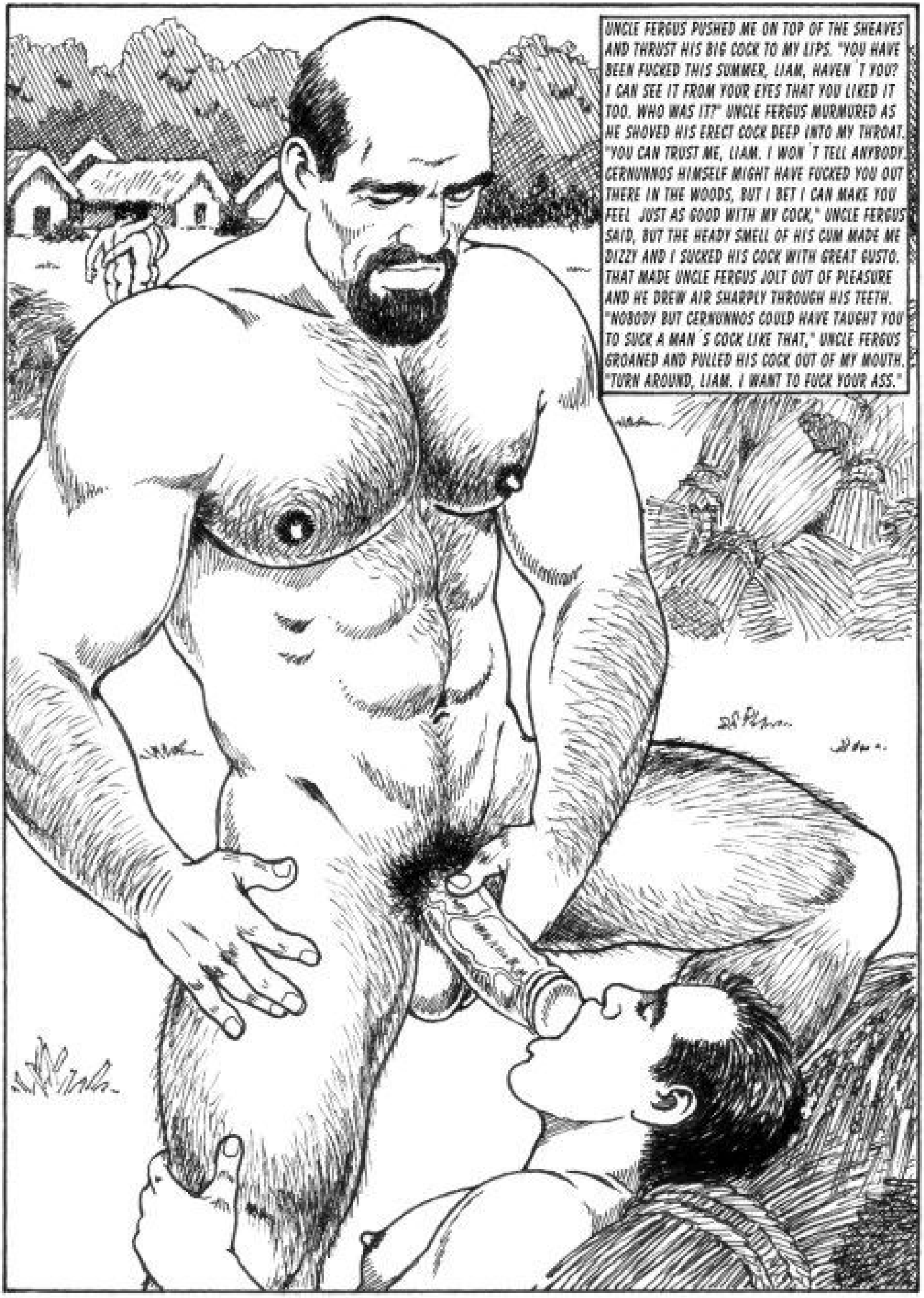
HIS NAME WAS UTHER AND HE WAS FROM KERRY, AT LEAST HE SAID SO. IN IRELAND THOSE DAYS YOU COULD ONLY TRUST THE MEMBERS OF YOUR OWN CLAN, BUT I GUESS A MAN WHO HAS BUSTED YOUR CHERRY CAN BE SEEN AS A CLOSE FAMILY MEMBER. ANYHOW, I TOOK UTHER TO A RICKETY SHELTER I HAD IN THE WOODS AND WHILE THE HARE WAS ROASTED UTHER FUCKED ME AGAIN. AFTERWARDS WE ATE THE HARE WITH SOME BREAD AND CHEESE AND THE BLUEBERRIES TO FOLLOW. I WAS AFRAID THAT HE MIGHT LEAVE AFTER THE MEAL, BUT TO MY DELIGHT HE STAYED AND WE MADE LOVE BY THE FIRE UNDER THE STARRY SKY. YOU KNOW HOW IT IS WITH YOUR FIRST LOVER. A BOY CAN´T GET ENOUGH COCK AFTER HE HAS FOUND WHAT IT CAN DO TO HIM AND I WAS NO EXCEPTION. I MADE UTHER FUCK ME TIME AND TIME AGAIN.

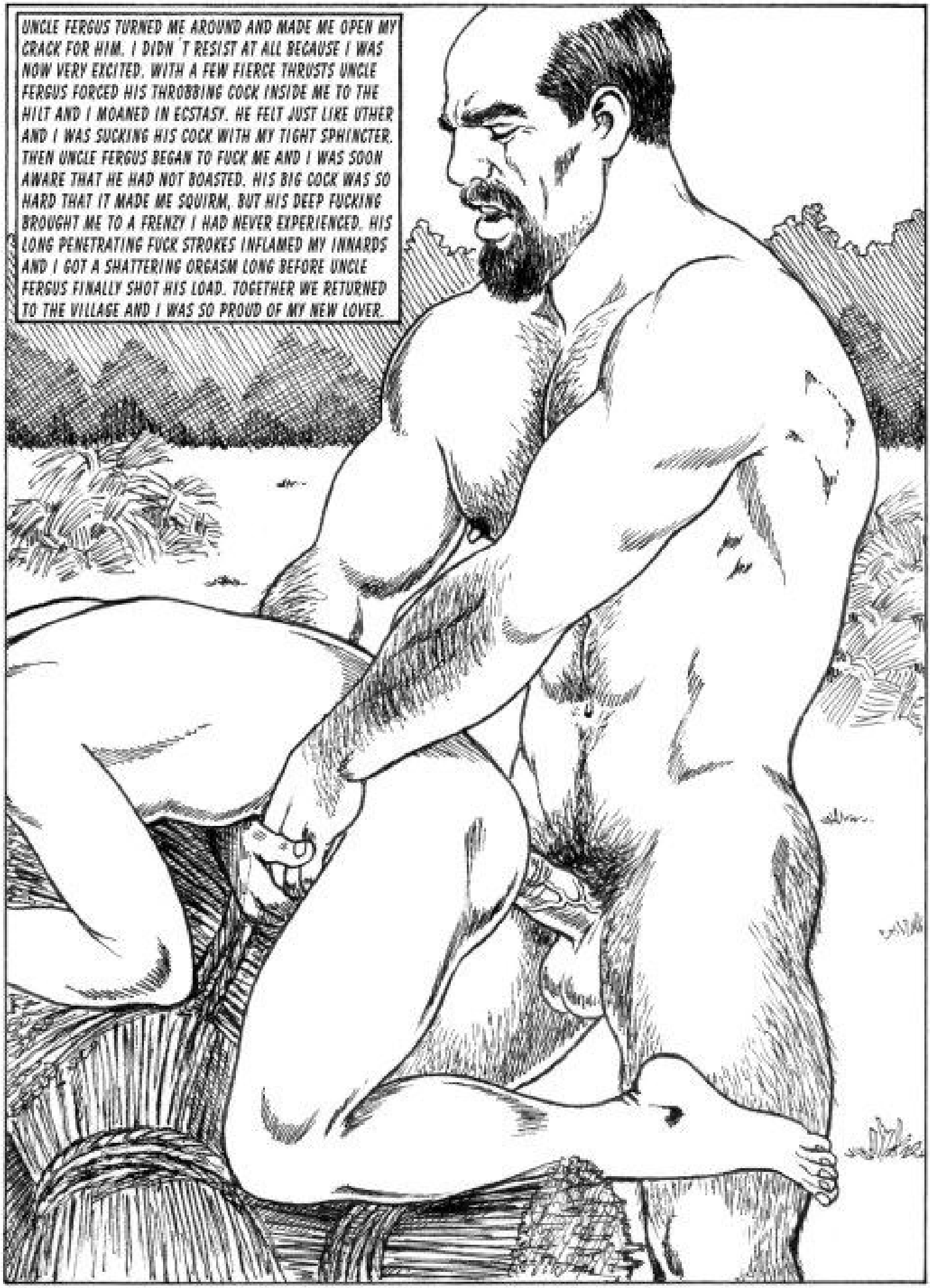
IN THE MORNING I TRIED TO MAKE HIM STAY WITH ME A BIT LONGER, BUT UTHER SAID HE HAD TO GO. I FOLLOWED HIM ALL THE WAY TO THE HOLY OAK OF CROM AND ASKED HIM TO FUCK ME ONE MORE TIME. UTHER MADE ME SUCK HIS COCK INSTEAD UNTIL HE SHOT HIS LOAD INSIDE ME FOR THE LAST TIME. HE PROMISED TO COME BACK SOME DAY AND FIND ME. UTHER HAD OPENED A WHOLE NEW WORLD FOR ME AND IN DESPAIR I WATCHED HIM DISAPPEAR INTO THE WOODS. WITH THE HEADY TASTE OF UTHER´S CUM IN MY MOUTH I MADE AN OATH TO WAIT FOR HIS RETURN, BUT OF COURSE HE NEVER RETURNED. MY DICK TURNED HARD EACH TIME UTHER CAME TO MY MIND, BUT LUCKILY I SOON GOT OTHER THINGS TO THINK ABOUT. IT WAS HARVEST TIME AND I WAS TO RETURN TO MY VILLAGE TO HELP WITH THE CROP.

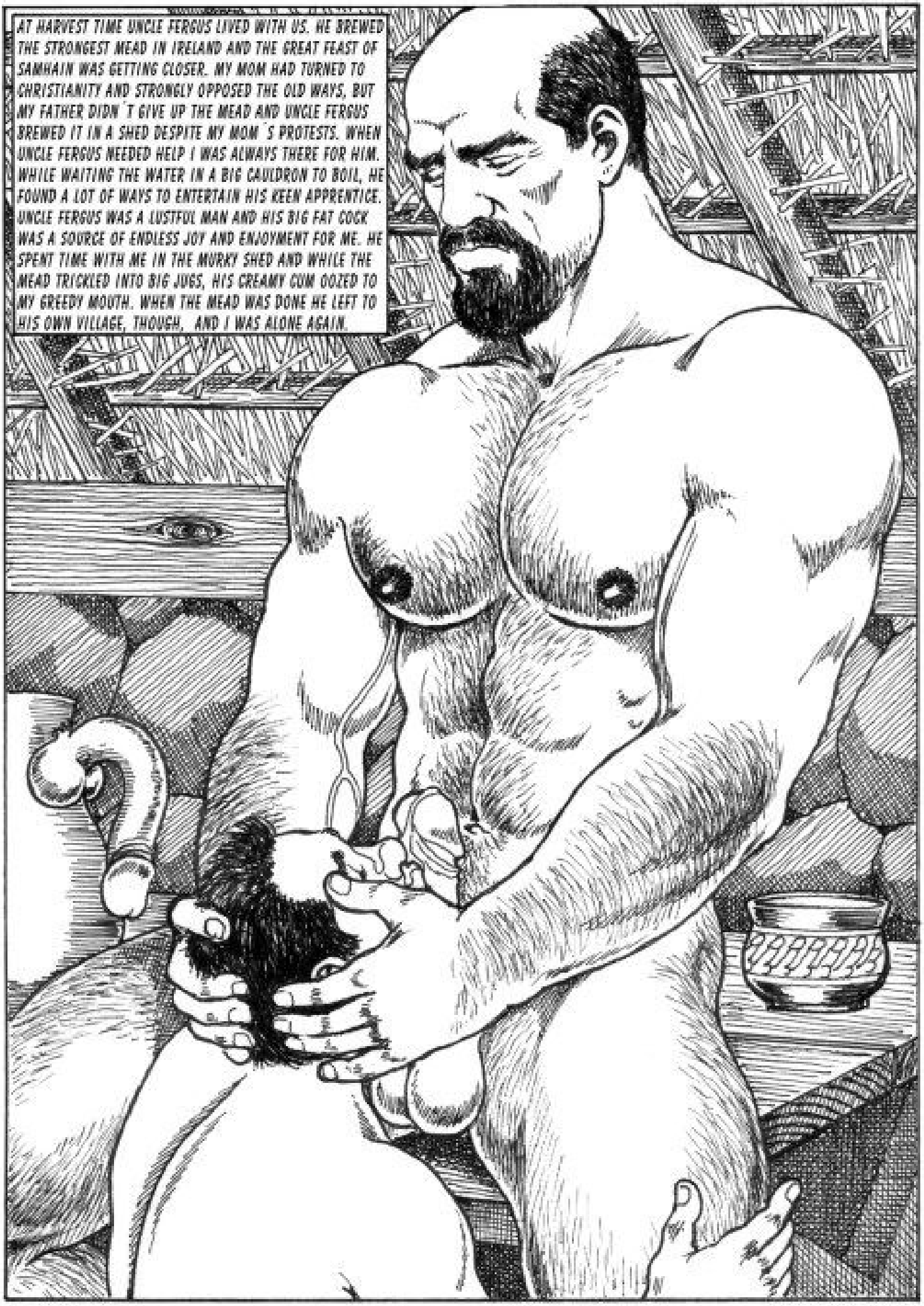

I WORKED WITH MY OLDER BROTHER, RORY, MY COUSIN CONAN AND MY UNCLE FERGUS. IT WAS A HOT DAY AND THE MEN ONLY HAD LOIN CLOTHES ON. OCCASIONALLY THEY TOOK THEM OFF TO WIPE THEIR SWEATY BODIES WITH THEM AND SOON THEY WERE DROPPED FOR GOOD. IT WAS MY DUTY TO BRING THEM SOMETHING TO DRINK AND I COULD NOT GET MY EYES FROM THEIR HANDSOME COCKS. THEY REMINDED ME OF UTHER AND SUDDENLY MY DICK WAS ROCK HARD. "LIAM SEEMS TO BE SOON READY TO GIVE HIS FIRST OFFERING TO ANU," RORY SAID AND LOOKED AT MY THRIVING ERECTION WITH A SMILE ON HIS FACE. THEIR ATTENTION WAS EMBARRASSING AND FLATTERING AT THE SAME TIME AND I BLUSHED.

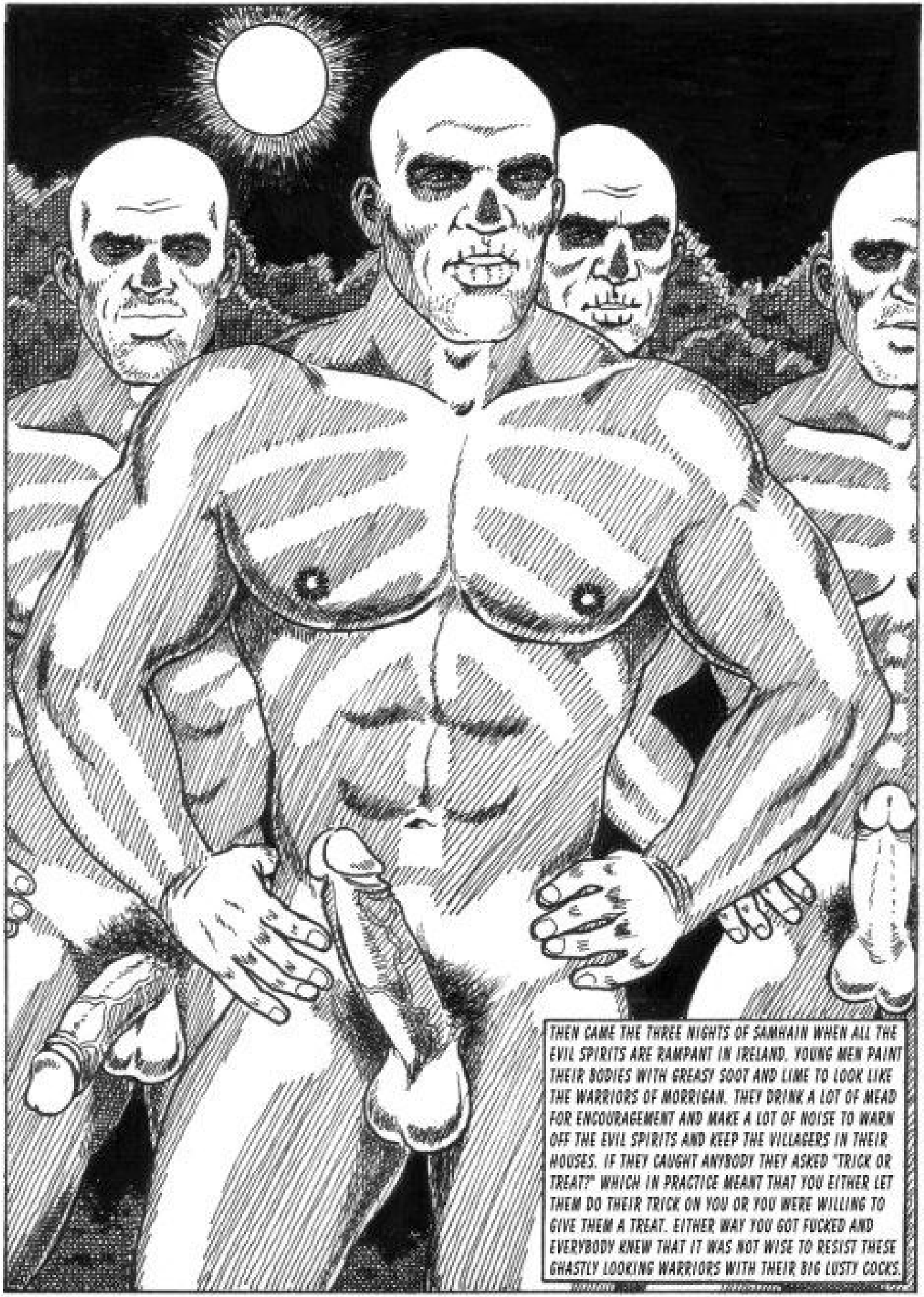

WHAT RORY WAS REFERRING TO WAS AN ANCIENT IRISH CUSTOM OF OFFERING MAN 'S SPERM TO GREAT MOTHER GODDESS TO KEEP HER FERTILE IN THE FUTURE ALSO. ALL DAY LONG WE REAPED THE GRAIN BINDING IT INTO SHEAVES. AT SUNSET IT WAS TIME TO PAY HOMAGE TO ANU. WE HAD GOT A GOOD HARVEST AND ANU 'S EMPTY WOMB HAD TO BE FILLED WITH POTENT SPERM TO MAKE SURE THAT SHE PRODUCED A GOOD HARVEST NEXT YEAR TOO. ACCOMPANIED WITH A MAGIC CHANT THE MEN PERFORMED THE RITUAL AND SPURTED HUGE LOADS OF THEIR MANLY MARROW TO THE GREEDY MOUTH OF MOTHER EARTH. I WAS SPELLBOUND.

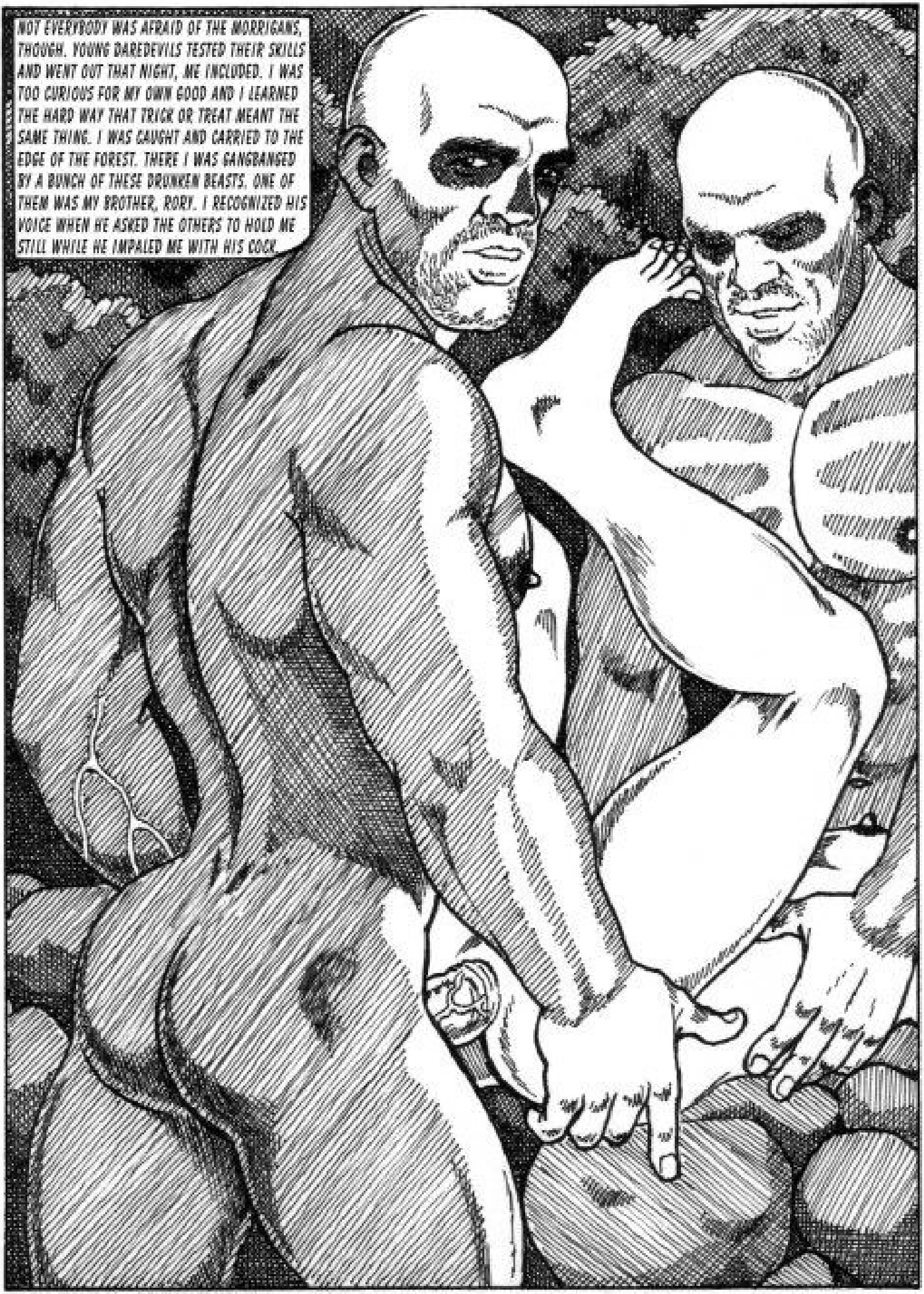

WHEN THE CEREMONY WAS OVER THE MEN TOOK THEIR TOOLS TO RETURN TO THE VILLAGE. UNCLE FERGUS ASKED ME TO HELP HIM AND AS I TURNED AROUND I SAW HIM HOLDING HIS WET COCK IN HIS HAND. "YOU HAVE TASTED A MAN'S COCK THIS SUMMER, HAVEN'T YOU, LIAM? I SAW HOW YOU LOOKED AT OUR COCKS." UNCLE FERGUS SAID AND LIKE A SNAKE UNCOILING HIS BIG FAT COCK STRAIGHTENED IN HIS HAND AND ITS BIG HEAD TURNED SHINY SKINNED. "DO YOU WANT TO TASTE MINE?" UNCLE FERGUS ASKED. I BLUSHED, BUT I COULD NOT TAKE MY EYES OFF HIS COCK, THOUGH. REMEMBERING WHAT I HAD DONE WITH UTHER I NODDED MY HEAD TRYING NOT TO LOOK AT HIM.

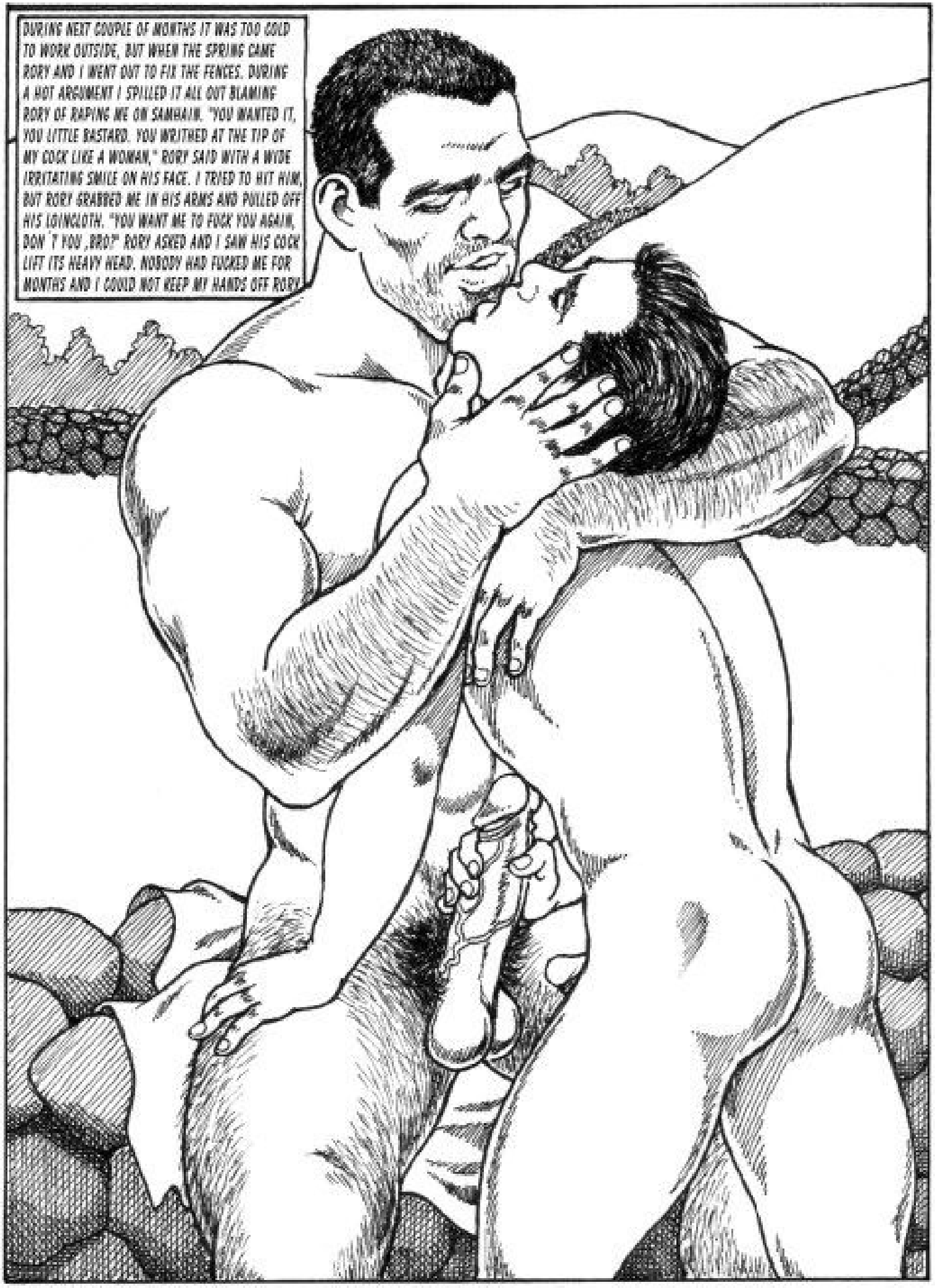

UNCLE FERGUS PUSHED ME ON TOP OF THE SHEAVES AND THRUST HIS BIG COCK TO MY LIPS. "YOU HAVE BEEN FUCKED THIS SUMMER, LIAM, HAVEN´T YOU? I CAN SEE IT FROM YOUR EYES THAT YOU LIKED IT TOO. WHO WAS IT?" UNCLE FERGUS MURMURED AS HE SHOVED HIS ERECT COCK DEEP INTO MY THROAT. "YOU CAN TRUST ME, LIAM. I WON´T TELL ANYBODY. CERNUNNOS HIMSELF MIGHT HAVE FUCKED YOU OUT THERE IN THE WOODS, BUT I BET I CAN MAKE YOU FEEL JUST AS GOOD WITH MY COCK," UNCLE FERGUS SAID, BUT THE HEADY SMELL OF HIS CUM MADE ME DIZZY AND I SUCKED HIS COCK WITH GREAT GUSTO. THAT MADE UNCLE FERGUS JOLT OUT OF PLEASURE AND HE DREW AIR SHARPLY THROUGH HIS TEETH. "NOBODY BUT CERNUNNOS COULD HAVE TAUGHT YOU TO SUCK A MAN´S COCK LIKE THAT," UNCLE FERGUS GROANED AND PULLED HIS COCK OUT OF MY MOUTH. "TURN AROUND, LIAM. I WANT TO FUCK YOUR ASS."

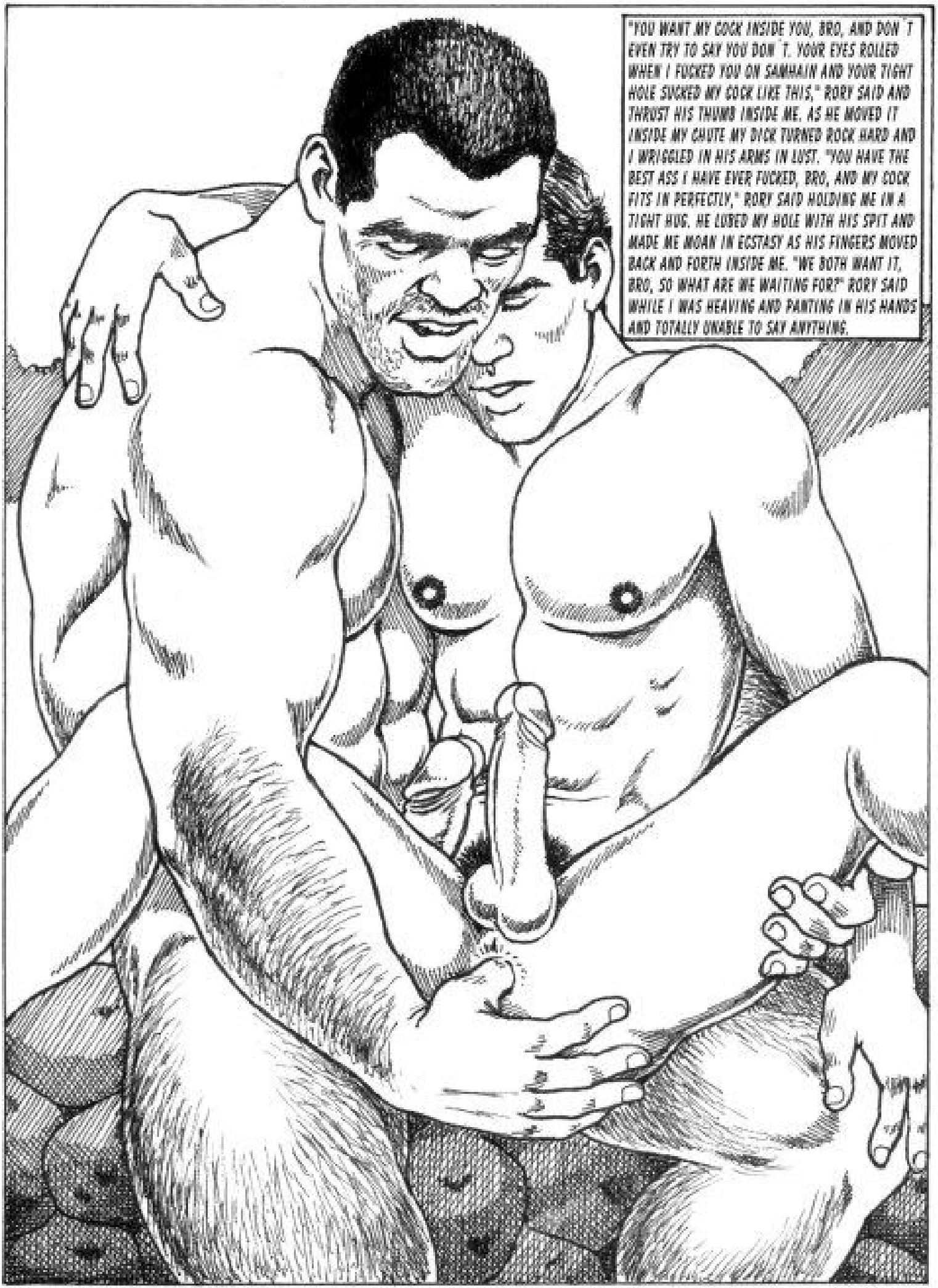

UNCLE FERGUS TURNED ME AROUND AND MADE ME OPEN MY CRACK FOR HIM. I DIDN'T RESIST AT ALL BECAUSE I WAS NOW VERY EXCITED. WITH A FEW FIERCE THRUSTS UNCLE FERGUS FORCED HIS THROBBING COCK INSIDE ME TO THE HILT AND I MOANED IN ECSTASY. HE FELT JUST LIKE UTHER AND I WAS SUCKING HIS COCK WITH MY TIGHT SPHINCTER. THEN UNCLE FERGUS BEGAN TO FUCK ME AND I WAS SOON AWARE THAT HE HAD NOT BOASTED. HIS BIG COCK WAS SO HARD THAT IT MADE ME SQUIRM, BUT HIS DEEP FUCKING BROUGHT ME TO A FRENZY I HAD NEVER EXPERIENCED. HIS LONG PENETRATING FUCK STROKES INFLAMED MY INNARDS AND I GOT A SHATTERING ORGASM LONG BEFORE UNCLE FERGUS FINALLY SHOT HIS LOAD. TOGETHER WE RETURNED TO THE VILLAGE AND I WAS SO PROUD OF MY NEW LOVER.

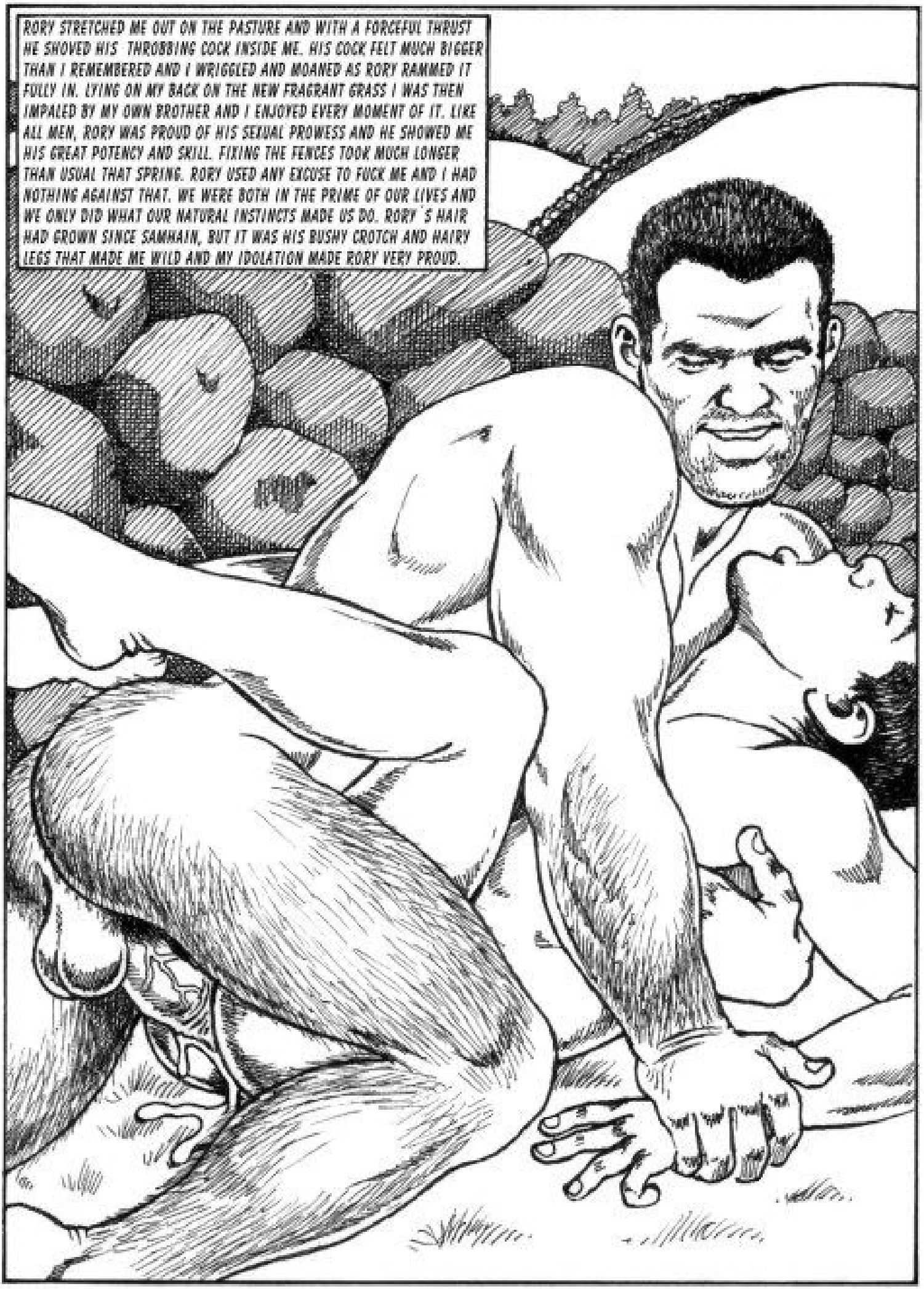

AT HARVEST TIME UNCLE FERGUS LIVED WITH US. HE BREWED THE STRONGEST MEAD IN IRELAND AND THE GREAT FEAST OF SAMHAIN WAS GETTING CLOSER. MY MOM HAD TURNED TO CHRISTIANITY AND STRONGLY OPPOSED THE OLD WAYS, BUT MY FATHER DIDN´T GIVE UP THE MEAD AND UNCLE FERGUS BREWED IT IN A SHED DESPITE MY MOM´S PROTESTS. WHEN UNCLE FERGUS NEEDED HELP I WAS ALWAYS THERE FOR HIM. WHILE WAITING THE WATER IN A BIG CAULDRON TO BOIL, HE FOUND A LOT OF WAYS TO ENTERTAIN HIS KEEN APPRENTICE. UNCLE FERGUS WAS A LUSTFUL MAN AND HIS BIG FAT COCK WAS A SOURCE OF ENDLESS JOY AND ENJOYMENT FOR ME. HE SPENT TIME WITH ME IN THE MURKY SHED AND WHILE THE MEAD TRICKLED INTO BIG JUGS, HIS CREAMY CUM OOZED TO MY GREEDY MOUTH. WHEN THE MEAD WAS DONE HE LEFT TO HIS OWN VILLAGE, THOUGH. AND I WAS ALONE AGAIN.


THEN CAME THE THREE NIGHTS OF SAMHAIN WHEN ALL THE EVIL SPIRITS ARE RAMPANT IN IRELAND. YOUNG MEN PAINT THEIR BODIES WITH GREASY SOOT AND LIME TO LOOK LIKE THE WARRIORS OF MORRIGAN. THEY DRINK A LOT OF MEAD FOR ENCOURAGEMENT AND MAKE A LOT OF NOISE TO WARN OFF THE EVIL SPIRITS AND KEEP THE VILLAGERS IN THEIR HOUSES. IF THEY CAUGHT ANYBODY THEY ASKED "TRICK OR TREAT?" WHICH IN PRACTICE MEANT THAT YOU EITHER LET THEM DO THEIR TRICK ON YOU OR YOU WERE WILLING TO GIVE THEM A TREAT. EITHER WAY YOU GOT FUCKED AND EVERYBODY KNEW THAT IT WAS NOT WISE TO RESIST THESE GHASTLY LOOKING WARRIORS WITH THEIR BIG LUSTY COCKS.

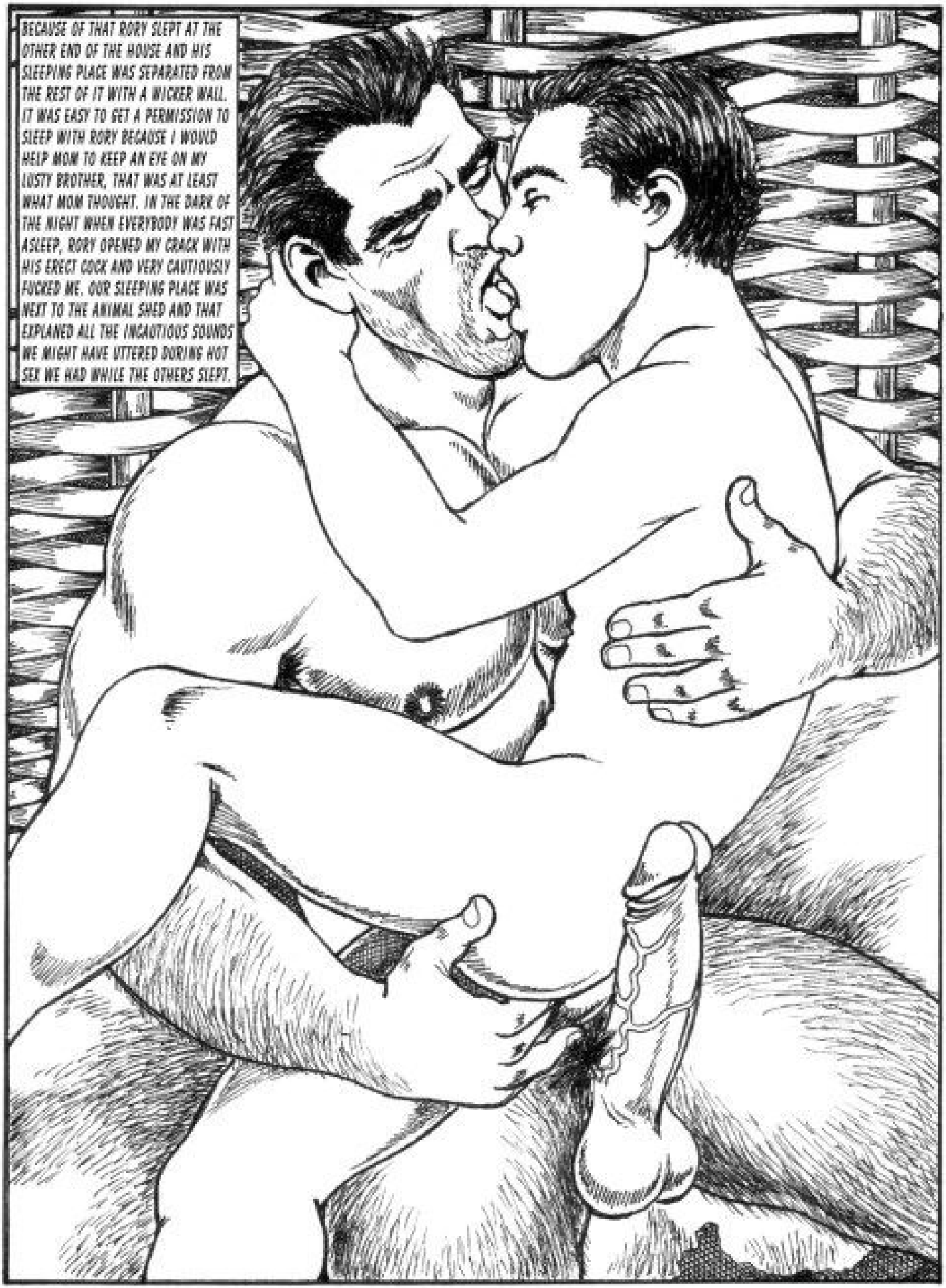

NOT EVERYBODY WAS AFRAID OF THE MORRIGANS, THOUGH. YOUNG DAREDEVILS TESTED THEIR SKILLS AND WENT OUT THAT NIGHT, ME INCLUDED. I WAS TOO CURIOUS FOR MY OWN GOOD AND I LEARNED THE HARD WAY THAT TRICK OR TREAT MEANT THE SAME THING. I WAS CAUGHT AND CARRIED TO THE EDGE OF THE FOREST. THERE I WAS GANGBANGED BY A BUNCH OF THESE DRUNKEN BEASTS. ONE OF THEM WAS MY BROTHER, RORY. I RECOGNIZED HIS VOICE WHEN HE ASKED THE OTHERS TO HOLD ME STILL WHILE HE IMPALED ME WITH HIS COCK.


DURING NEXT COUPLE OF MONTHS IT WAS TOO COLD TO WORK OUTSIDE, BUT WHEN THE SPRING CAME RORY AND I WENT OUT TO FIX THE FENCES. DURING A HOT ARGUMENT I SPILLED IT ALL OUT BLAMING RORY OF RAPING ME ON SAMHAIN. "YOU WANTED IT, YOU LITTLE BASTARD. YOU WRITHED AT THE TIP OF MY COCK LIKE A WOMAN," RORY SAID WITH A WIDE IRRITATING SMILE ON HIS FACE. I TRIED TO HIT HIM, BUT RORY GRABBED ME IN HIS ARMS AND PULLED OFF HIS LOINCLOTH. "YOU WANT ME TO FUCK YOU AGAIN, DON'T YOU, BRO?" RORY ASKED AND I SAW HIS COCK LIFT ITS HEAVY HEAD. NOBODY HAD FUCKED ME FOR MONTHS AND I COULD NOT KEEP MY HANDS OFF RORY

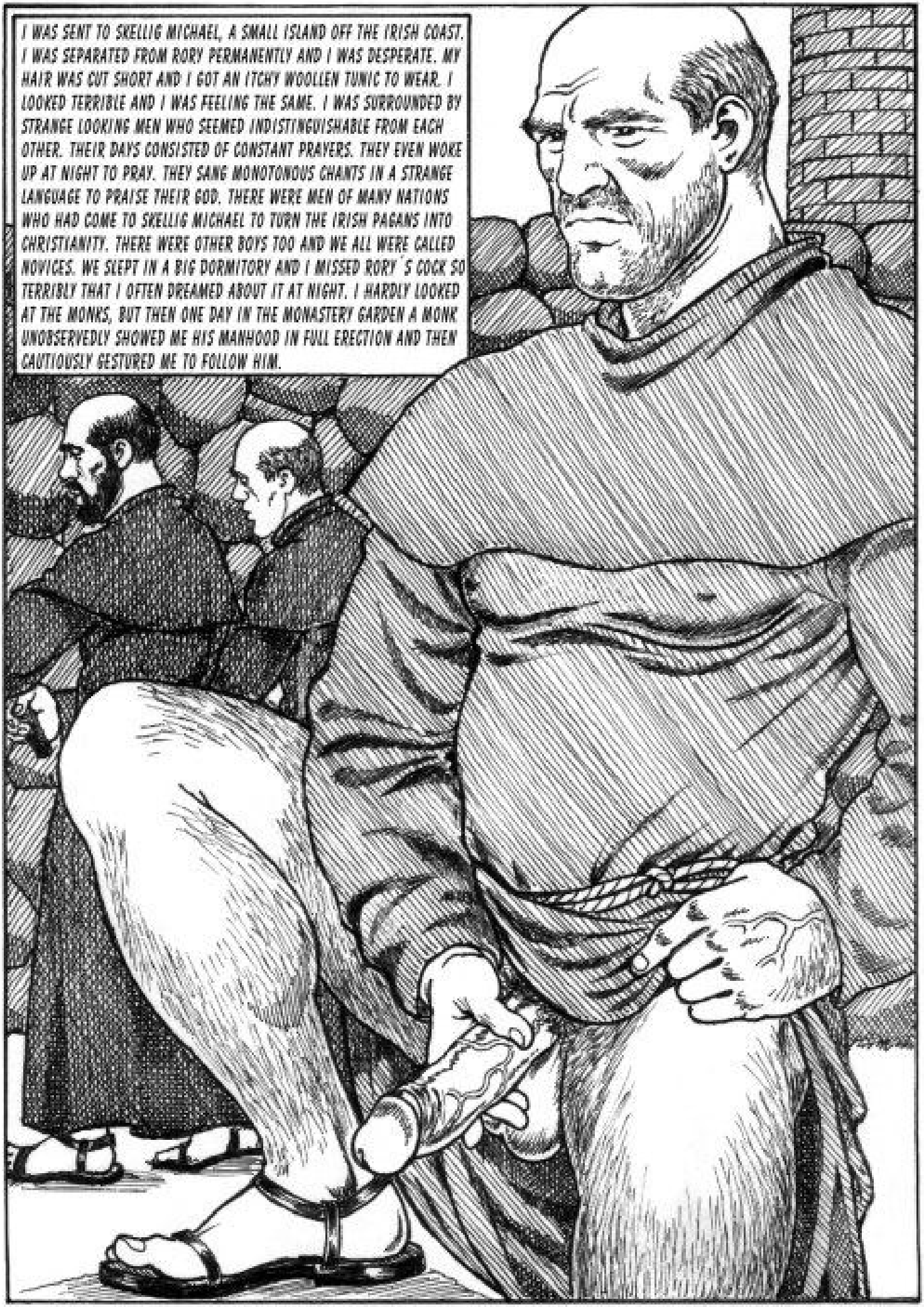

"YOU WANT MY COCK INSIDE YOU, BRO, AND DON'T EVEN TRY TO SAY YOU DON'T. YOUR EYES ROLLED WHEN I FUCKED YOU ON SAMHAIN AND YOUR TIGHT HOLE SUCKED MY COCK LIKE THIS," RORY SAID AND THRUST HIS THUMB INSIDE ME. AS HE MOVED IT INSIDE MY CHUTE MY DICK TURNED ROCK HARD AND I WRIGGLED IN HIS ARMS IN LUST. "YOU HAVE THE BEST ASS I HAVE EVER FUCKED, BRO, AND MY COCK FITS IN PERFECTLY," RORY SAID HOLDING ME IN A TIGHT HUG. HE LUBED MY HOLE WITH HIS SPIT AND MADE ME MOAN IN ECSTASY AS HIS FINGERS MOVED BACK AND FORTH INSIDE ME. "WE BOTH WANT IT, BRO, SO WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR?" RORY SAID WHILE I WAS HEAVING AND PANTING IN HIS HANDS AND TOTALLY UNABLE TO SAY ANYTHING.

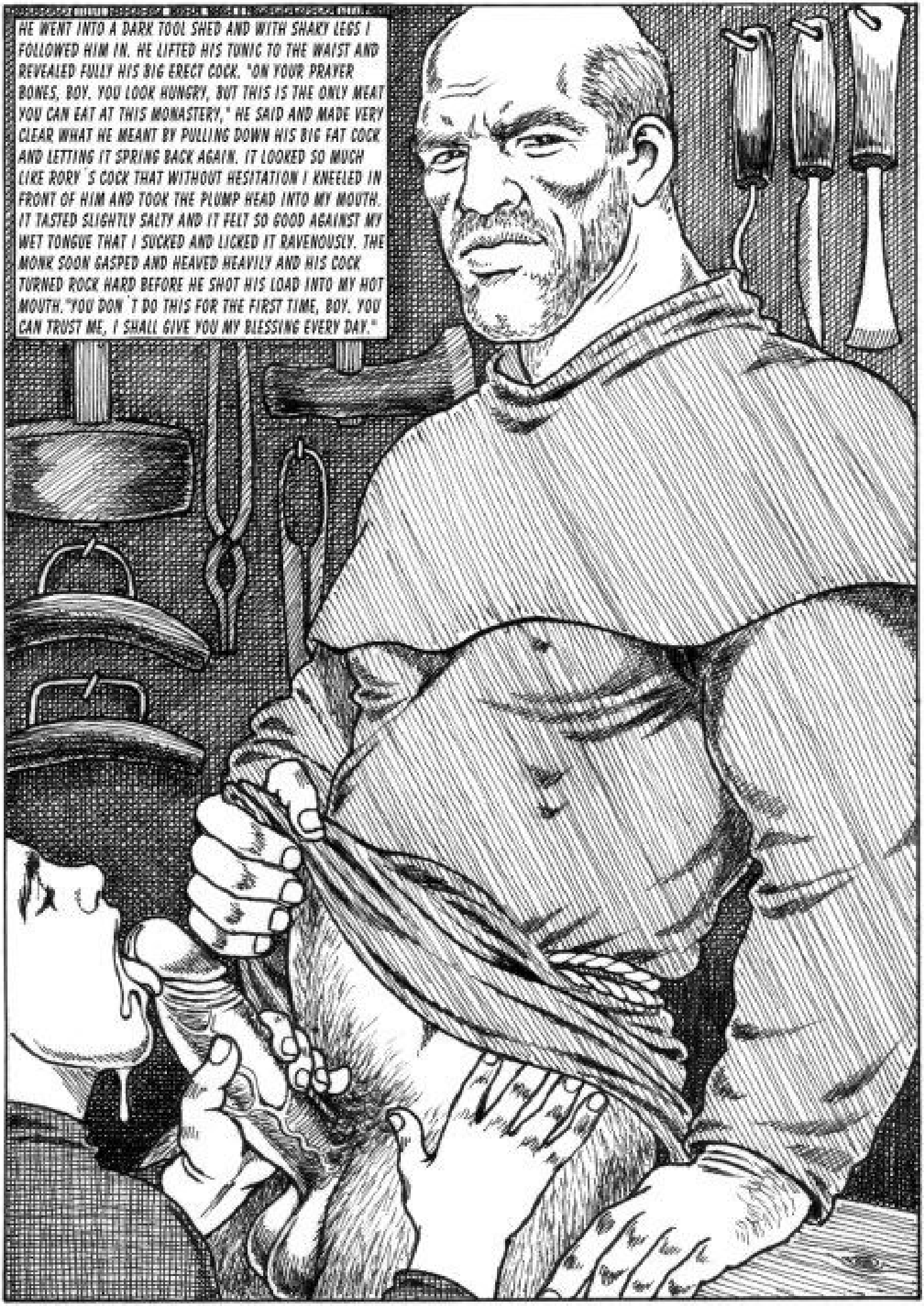

RORY STRETCHED ME OUT ON THE PASTURE AND WITH A FORCEFUL THRUST HE SHOVED HIS THROBBING COCK INSIDE ME. HIS COCK FELT MUCH BIGGER THAN I REMEMBERED AND I WRIGGLED AND MOANED AS RORY RAMMED IT FULLY IN. LYING ON MY BACK ON THE NEW FRAGRANT GRASS I WAS THEN IMPALED BY MY OWN BROTHER AND I ENJOYED EVERY MOMENT OF IT. LIKE ALL MEN, RORY WAS PROUD OF HIS SEXUAL PROWESS AND HE SHOWED ME HIS GREAT POTENCY AND SKILL. FIXING THE FENCES TOOK MUCH LONGER THAN USUAL THAT SPRING. RORY USED ANY EXCUSE TO FUCK ME AND I HAD NOTHING AGAINST THAT. WE WERE BOTH IN THE PRIME OF OUR LIVES AND WE ONLY DID WHAT OUR NATURAL INSTINCTS MADE US DO. RORY 'S HAIR HAD GROWN SINCE SAMHAIN, BUT IT WAS HIS BUSHY CROTCH AND HAIRY LEGS THAT MADE ME WILD AND MY IDOLATION MADE RORY VERY PROUD.

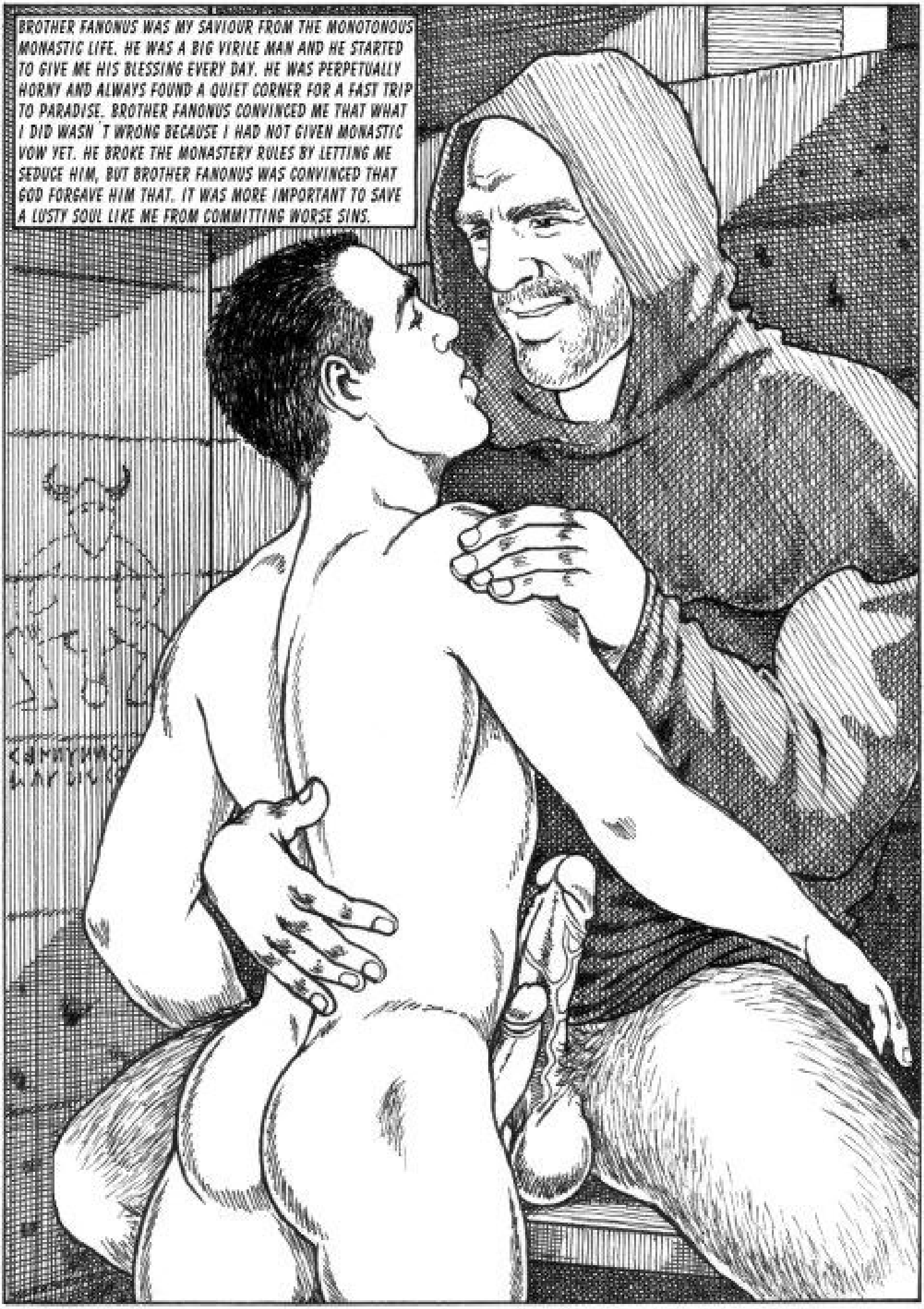
WITH ALL THAT FUCKING GOING ON WE HAD TO WASH OURSELVES FREQUENTLY. I LOVED THE SMELL OF RORY'S SEMEN ON MY BODY, BUT HE SAID I SMELLED LIKE A GOAT AND TOOK ME TO THE BATH HOUSE AFTER EACH WORKING DAY. WE COULD NOT KEEP OUR HANDS OFF EACH OTHER, THOUGH, AND THE TOUCH OF OUR WET BODIES REGULARLY LED TO A HOT FUCKING. ALTHOUGH WE WASHED THE TELLTALE SIGNS AWAY, I GUESS MOM HAD SOME SUSPICIONS ABOUT WHAT WAS GOING ON IN THE BATH HOUSE, BUT SHE COULD NOT COME IN BECAUSE OF HER NEW RELIGION AND SHE WOULD NOT ALLOW ANY OF HER MAIDS THERE EITHER. MOM WAS VERY CONCERNED ABOUT THEIR CHASTITY.

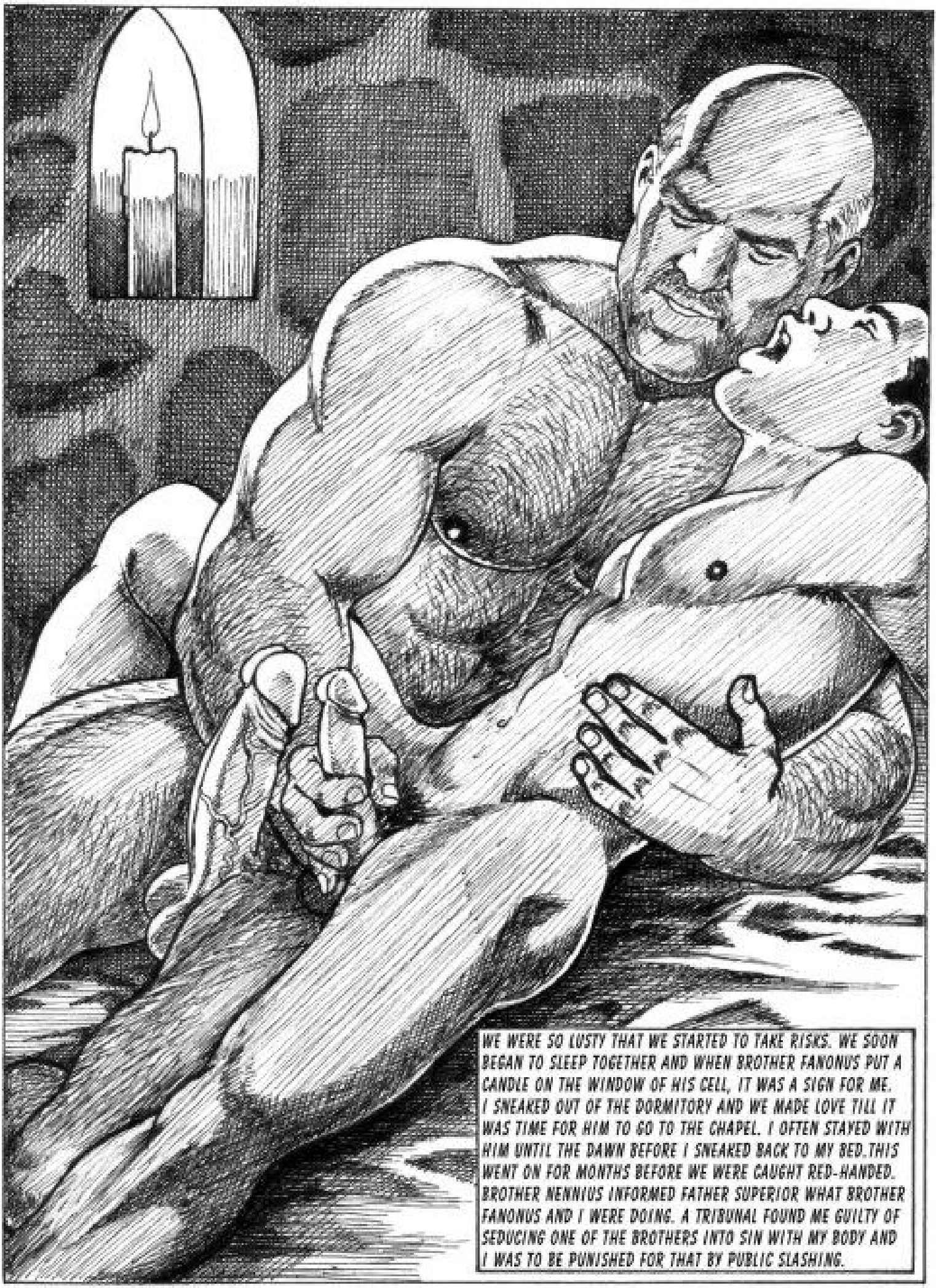

BECAUSE OF THAT RORY SLEPT AT THE OTHER END OF THE HOUSE AND HIS SLEEPING PLACE WAS SEPARATED FROM THE REST OF IT WITH A WICKER WALL. IT WAS EASY TO GET A PERMISSION TO SLEEP WITH RORY BECAUSE I WOULD HELP MOM TO KEEP AN EYE ON MY LUSTY BROTHER, THAT WAS AT LEAST WHAT MOM THOUGHT. IN THE DARK OF THE NIGHT WHEN EVERYBODY WAS FAST ASLEEP, RORY OPENED MY CRACK WITH HIS ERECT COCK AND VERY CAUTIOUSLY FUCKED ME. OUR SLEEPING PLACE WAS NEXT TO THE ANIMAL SHED AND THAT EXPLAINED ALL THE INCAUTIOUS SOUNDS WE MIGHT HAVE UTTERED DURING HOT SEX WE HAD WHILE THE OTHERS SLEPT.

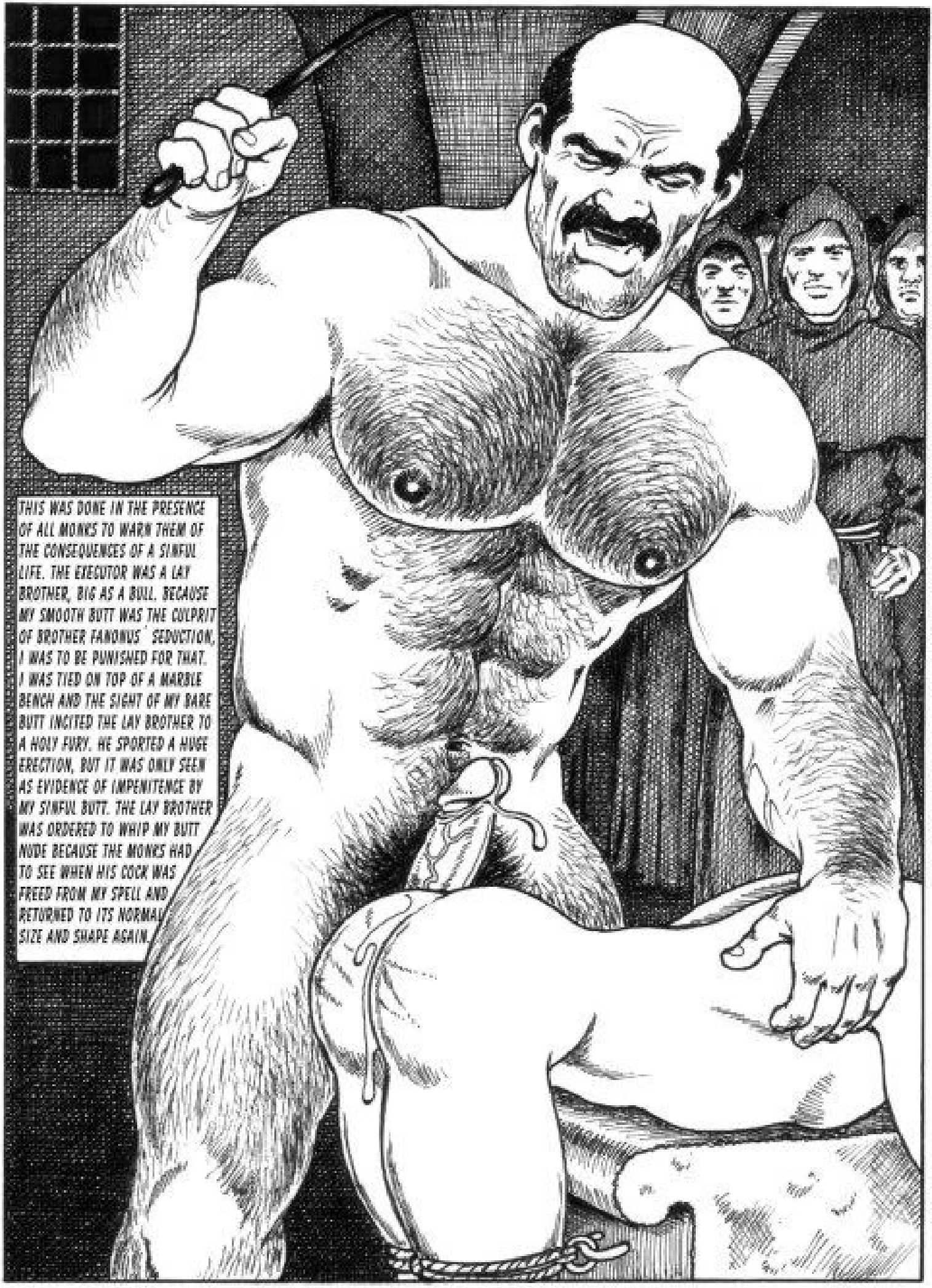
I WAS NOT THE ONLY ONE WHO HAD HOTS FOR RORY, THOUGH. ONE DAY RORY AND I PERFORMED THE FERTILITY RITE AMONG THE SACRED STONES OF GERNUNNOS AND DEIDRE, A MOM`S MAID SAW US. MOM WAS FURIOUS AND MADE A ROW ABOUT OUR PAGAN WAYS. SHE CONSIDERED RORY ALREADY LOST, BUT SHE WAS DETERMINED TO MAKE ME A GOOD CHRISTIAN AT ANY PRICE. SHE PERSUADED DADDY TO SEND ME TO A RESPECTABLE MONASTERY TO BECOME A MONK. NONE OF MY PLEAS MADE HER CHANGE HER MIND. SINCE RORY WAS GOING TO INHERIT THE FARM, DAD SAW NO HARM IN HAVING A SON WHO WOULD BE ABLE TO READ AND WRITE. HAVING A MAN OF CLOTH IN THE FAMILY WOULD BE WISE POLICY BECAUSE THE ROMAN CHURCH WAS A NEW WORLD POWER AND THAT DETERMINED MY FATE.

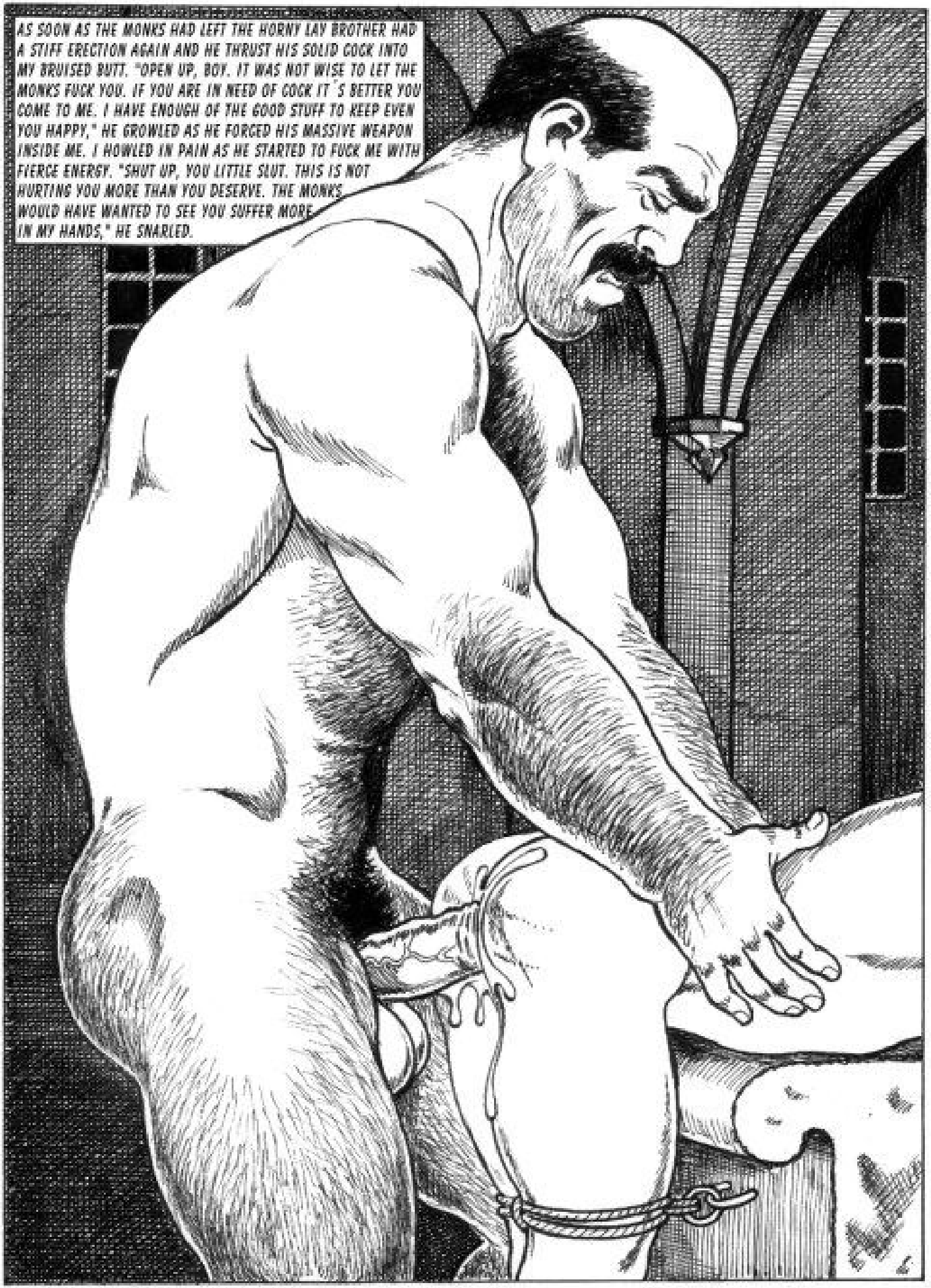

I WAS SENT TO SKELLIG MICHAEL, A SMALL ISLAND OFF THE IRISH COAST. I WAS SEPARATED FROM RORY PERMANENTLY AND I WAS DESPERATE. MY HAIR WAS CUT SHORT AND I GOT AN ITCHY WOOLLEN TUNIC TO WEAR. I LOOKED TERRIBLE AND I WAS FEELING THE SAME. I WAS SURROUNDED BY STRANGE LOOKING MEN WHO SEEMED INDISTINGUISHABLE FROM EACH OTHER. THEIR DAYS CONSISTED OF CONSTANT PRAYERS. THEY EVEN WOKE UP AT NIGHT TO PRAY. THEY SANG MONOTONOUS CHANTS IN A STRANGE LANGUAGE TO PRAISE THEIR GOD. THERE WERE MEN OF MANY NATIONS WHO HAD COME TO SKELLIG MICHAEL TO TURN THE IRISH PAGANS INTO CHRISTIANITY. THERE WERE OTHER BOYS TOO AND WE ALL WERE CALLED NOVICES. WE SLEPT IN A BIG DORMITORY AND I MISSED RORY´S COCK SO TERRIBLY THAT I OFTEN DREAMED ABOUT IT AT NIGHT. I HARDLY LOOKED AT THE MONKS, BUT THEN ONE DAY IN THE MONASTERY GARDEN A MONK UNOBSERVEDLY SHOWED ME HIS MANHOOD IN FULL ERECTION AND THEN CAUTIOUSLY GESTURED ME TO FOLLOW HIM.

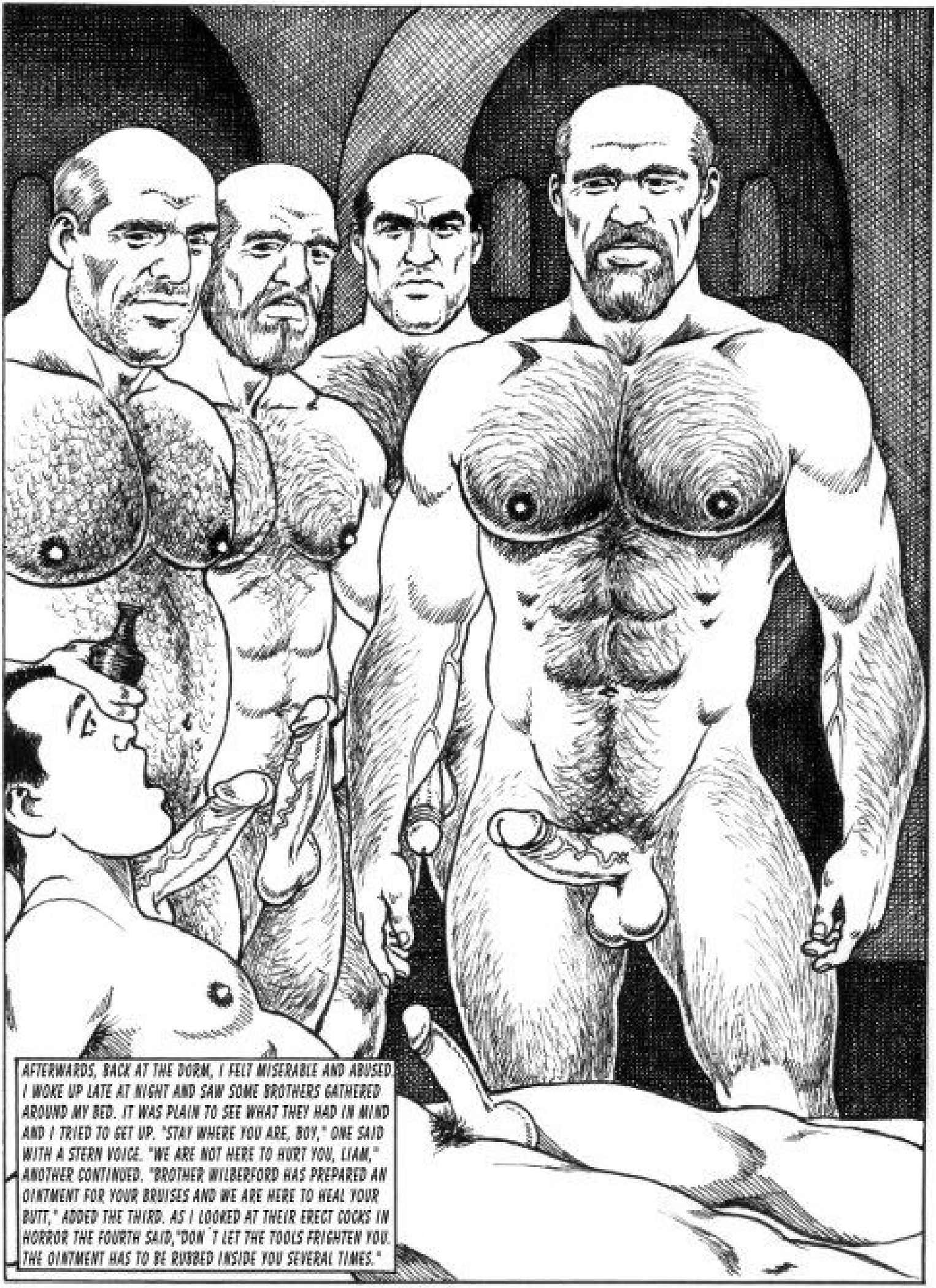

HE WENT INTO A DARK TOOL SHED AND WITH SHAKY LEGS I FOLLOWED HIM IN. HE LIFTED HIS TUNIC TO THE WAIST AND REVEALED FULLY HIS BIG ERECT COCK. "ON YOUR PRAYER BONES, BOY. YOU LOOK HUNGRY, BUT THIS IS THE ONLY MEAT YOU CAN EAT AT THIS MONASTERY," HE SAID AND MADE VERY CLEAR WHAT HE MEANT BY PULLING DOWN HIS BIG FAT COCK AND LETTING IT SPRING BACK AGAIN. IT LOOKED SO MUCH LIKE RORY´S COCK THAT WITHOUT HESITATION I KNEELED IN FRONT OF HIM AND TOOK THE PLUMP HEAD INTO MY MOUTH. IT TASTED SLIGHTLY SALTY AND IT FELT SO GOOD AGAINST MY WET TONGUE THAT I SUCKED AND LICKED IT RAVENOUSLY. THE MONK SOON GASPED AND HEAVED HEAVILY AND HIS COCK TURNED ROCK HARD BEFORE HE SHOT HIS LOAD INTO MY HOT MOUTH."YOU DON´T DO THIS FOR THE FIRST TIME, BOY. YOU CAN TRUST ME, I SHALL GIVE YOU MY BLESSING EVERY DAY."

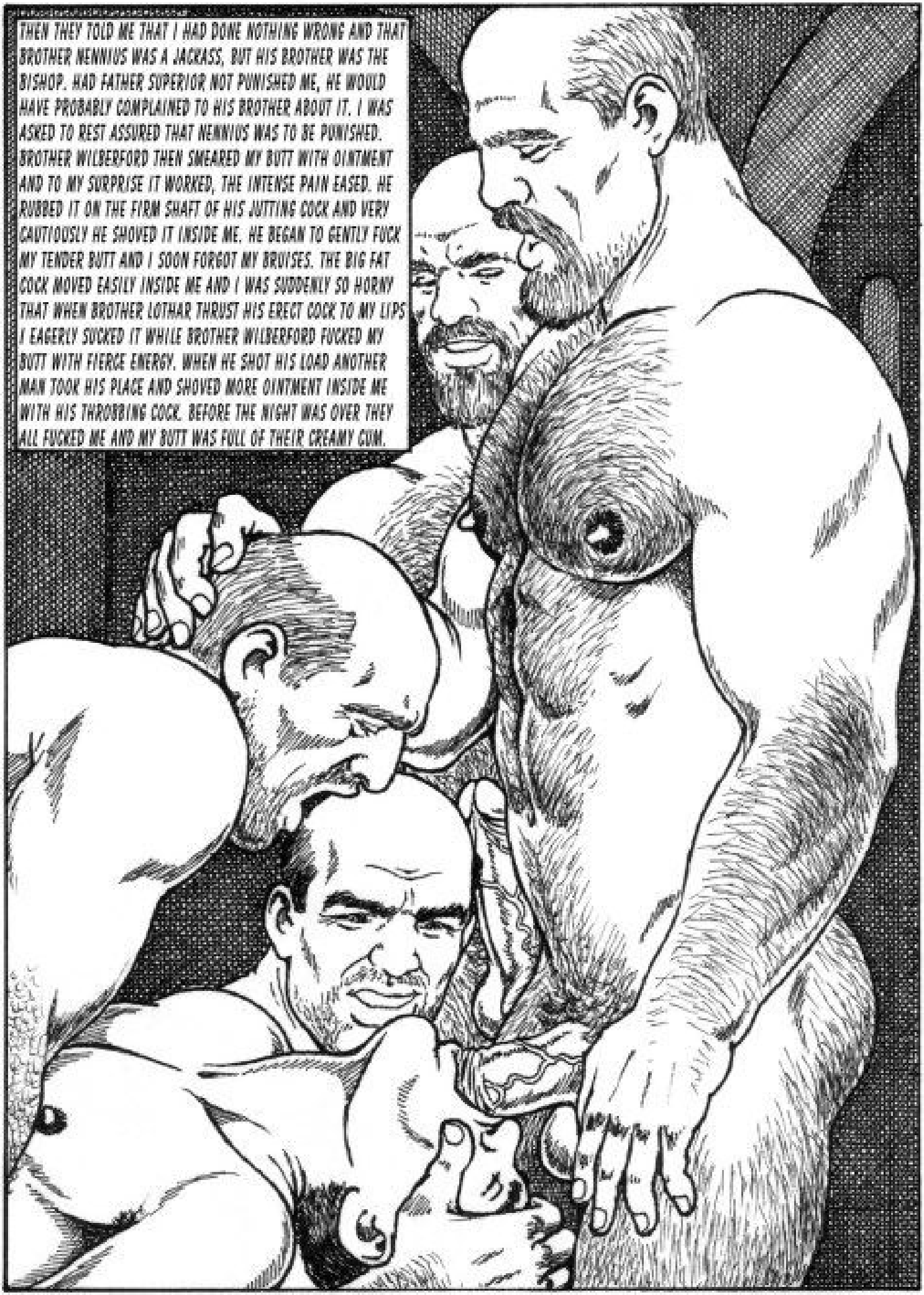

BROTHER FANONUS WAS MY SAVIOUR FROM THE MONOTONOUS MONASTIC LIFE. HE WAS A BIG VIRILE MAN AND HE STARTED TO GIVE ME HIS BLESSING EVERY DAY. HE WAS PERPETUALLY HORNY AND ALWAYS FOUND A QUIET CORNER FOR A FAST TRIP TO PARADISE. BROTHER FANONUS CONVINCED ME THAT WHAT I DID WASN´T WRONG BECAUSE I HAD NOT GIVEN MONASTIC VOW YET. HE BROKE THE MONASTERY RULES BY LETTING ME SEDUCE HIM, BUT BROTHER FANONUS WAS CONVINCED THAT GOD FORGAVE HIM THAT. IT WAS MORE IMPORTANT TO SAVE A LUSTY SOUL LIKE ME FROM COMMITTING WORSE SINS.

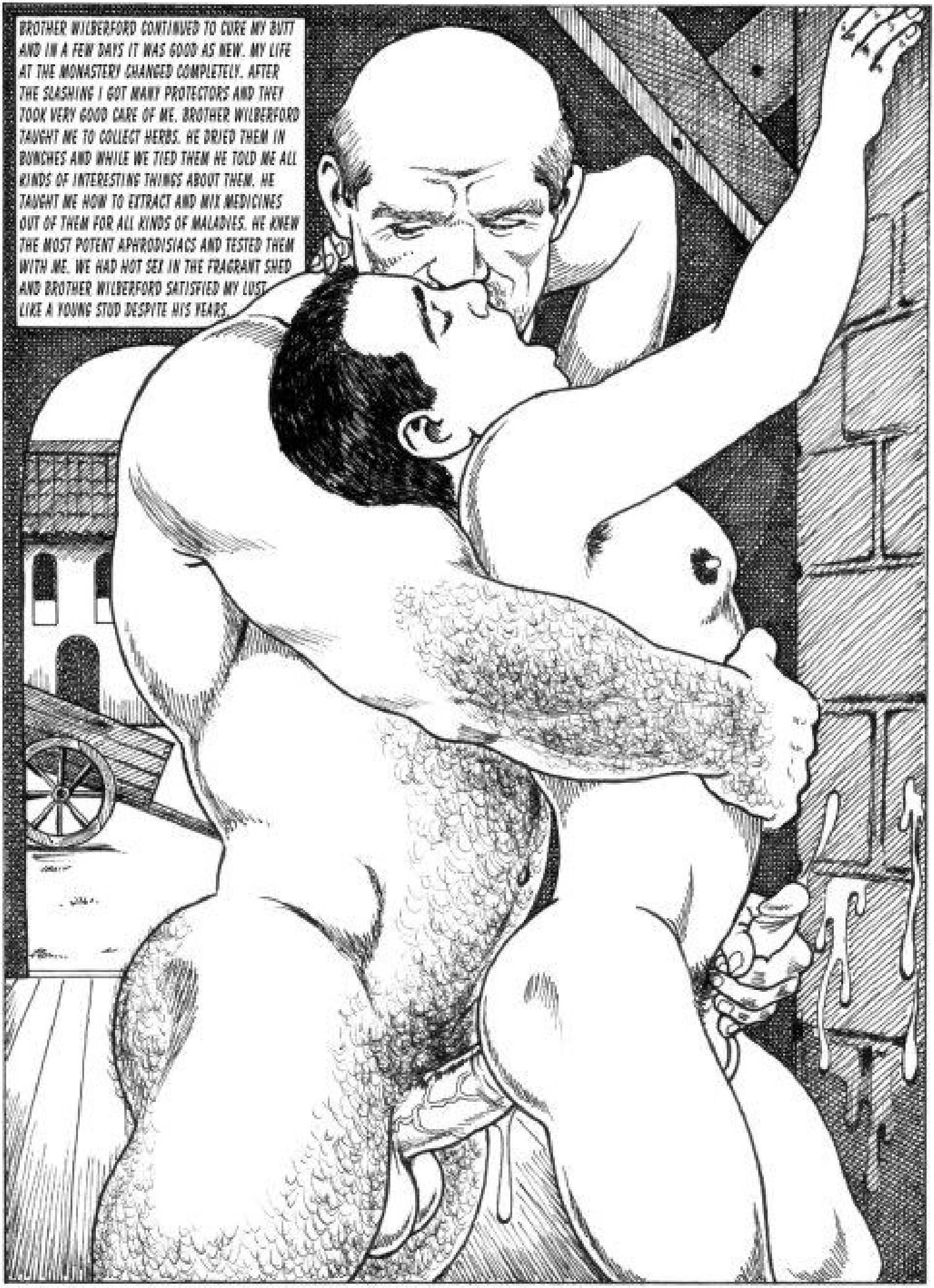

WE WERE SO LUSTY THAT WE STARTED TO TAKE RISKS. WE SOON BEGAN TO SLEEP TOGETHER AND WHEN BROTHER FANONUS PUT A CANDLE ON THE WINDOW OF HIS CELL, IT WAS A SIGN FOR ME. I SNEAKED OUT OF THE DORMITORY AND WE MADE LOVE TILL IT WAS TIME FOR HIM TO GO TO THE CHAPEL. I OFTEN STAYED WITH HIM UNTIL THE DAWN BEFORE I SNEAKED BACK TO MY BED.THIS WENT ON FOR MONTHS BEFORE WE WERE CAUGHT RED-HANDED. BROTHER NENNIUS INFORMED FATHER SUPERIOR WHAT BROTHER FANONUS AND I WERE DOING. A TRIBUNAL FOUND ME GUILTY OF SEDUCING ONE OF THE BROTHERS INTO SIN WITH MY BODY AND I WAS TO BE PUNISHED FOR THAT BY PUBLIC SLASHING.

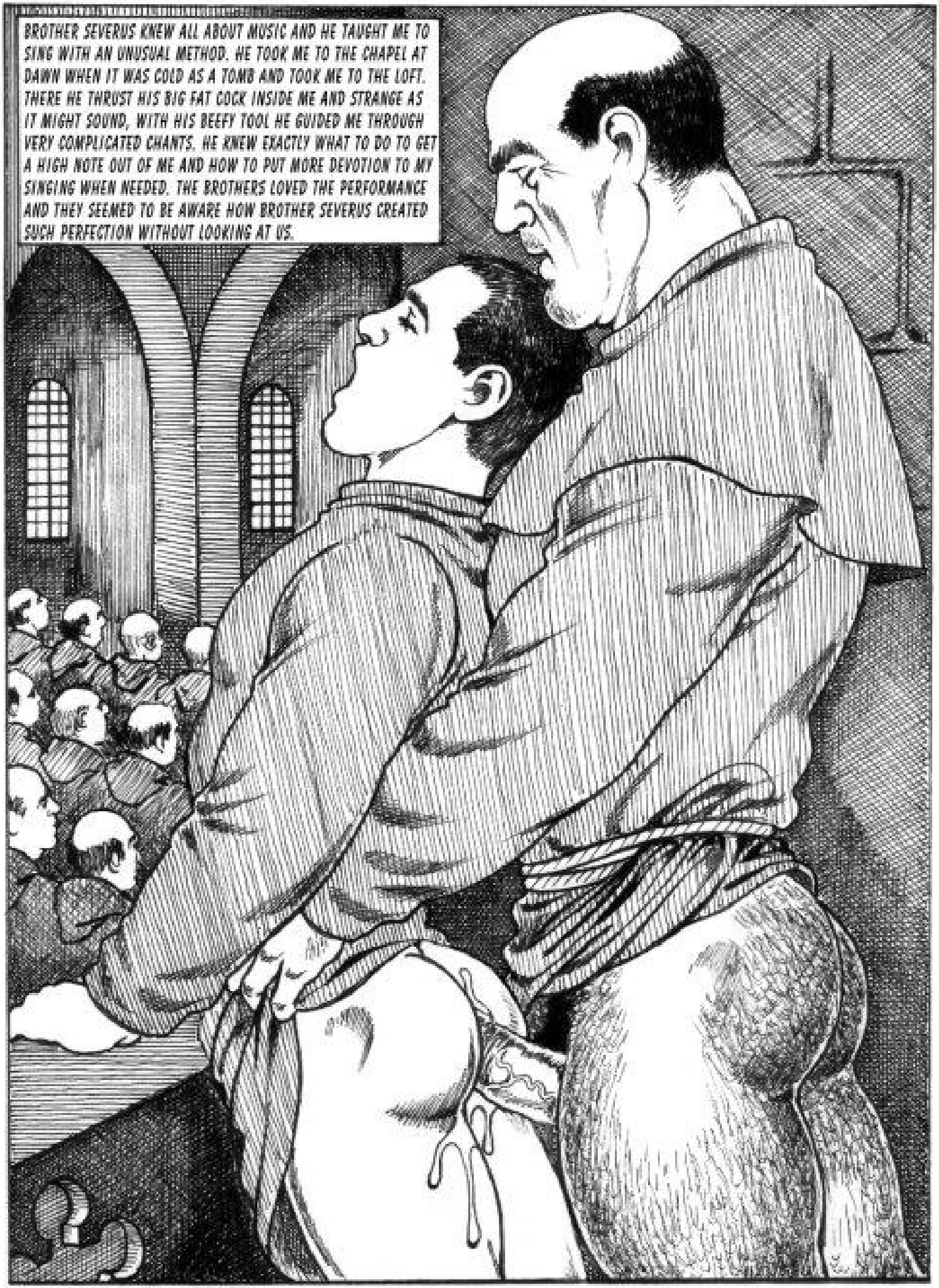

THIS WAS DONE IN THE PRESENCE OF ALL MONKS TO WARN THEM OF THE CONSEQUENCES OF A SINFUL LIFE. THE EXECUTOR WAS A LAY BROTHER, BIG AS A BULL. BECAUSE MY SMOOTH BUTT WAS THE CULPRIT OF BROTHER FAMONUS' SEDUCTION, I WAS TO BE PUNISHED FOR THAT. I WAS TIED ON TOP OF A MARBLE BENCH AND THE SIGHT OF MY BARE BUTT INCITED THE LAY BROTHER TO A HOLY FURY. HE SPORTED A HUGE ERECTION, BUT IT WAS ONLY SEEN AS EVIDENCE OF IMPENITENCE BY MY SINFUL BUTT. THE LAY BROTHER WAS ORDERED TO WHIP MY BUTT NUDE BECAUSE THE MONKS HAD TO SEE WHEN HIS COCK WAS FREED FROM MY SPELL AND RETURNED TO ITS NORMAL SIZE AND SHAPE AGAIN.

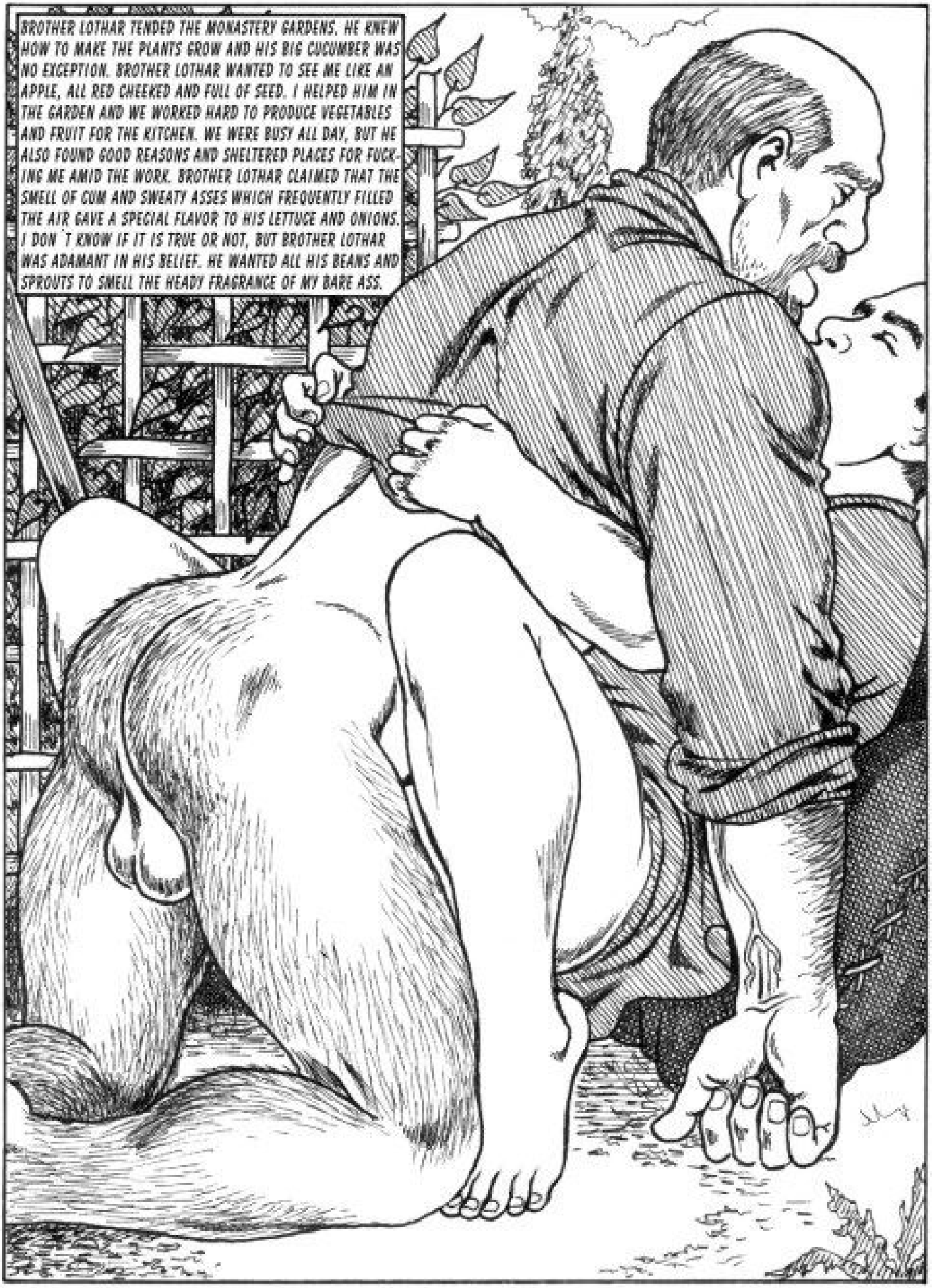

AS SOON AS THE MONKS HAD LEFT THE HORNY LAY BROTHER HAD A STIFF ERECTION AGAIN AND HE THRUST HIS SOLID COCK INTO MY BRUISED BUTT. "OPEN UP, BOY. IT WAS NOT WISE TO LET THE MONKS FUCK YOU. IF YOU ARE IN NEED OF COCK IT´S BETTER YOU COME TO ME. I HAVE ENOUGH OF THE GOOD STUFF TO KEEP EVEN YOU HAPPY," HE GROWLED AS HE FORCED HIS MASSIVE WEAPON INSIDE ME. I HOWLED IN PAIN AS HE STARTED TO FUCK ME WITH FIERCE ENERGY. "SHUT UP, YOU LITTLE SLUT. THIS IS NOT HURTING YOU MORE THAN YOU DESERVE. THE MONKS WOULD HAVE WANTED TO SEE YOU SUFFER MORE IN MY HANDS," HE SNARLED.

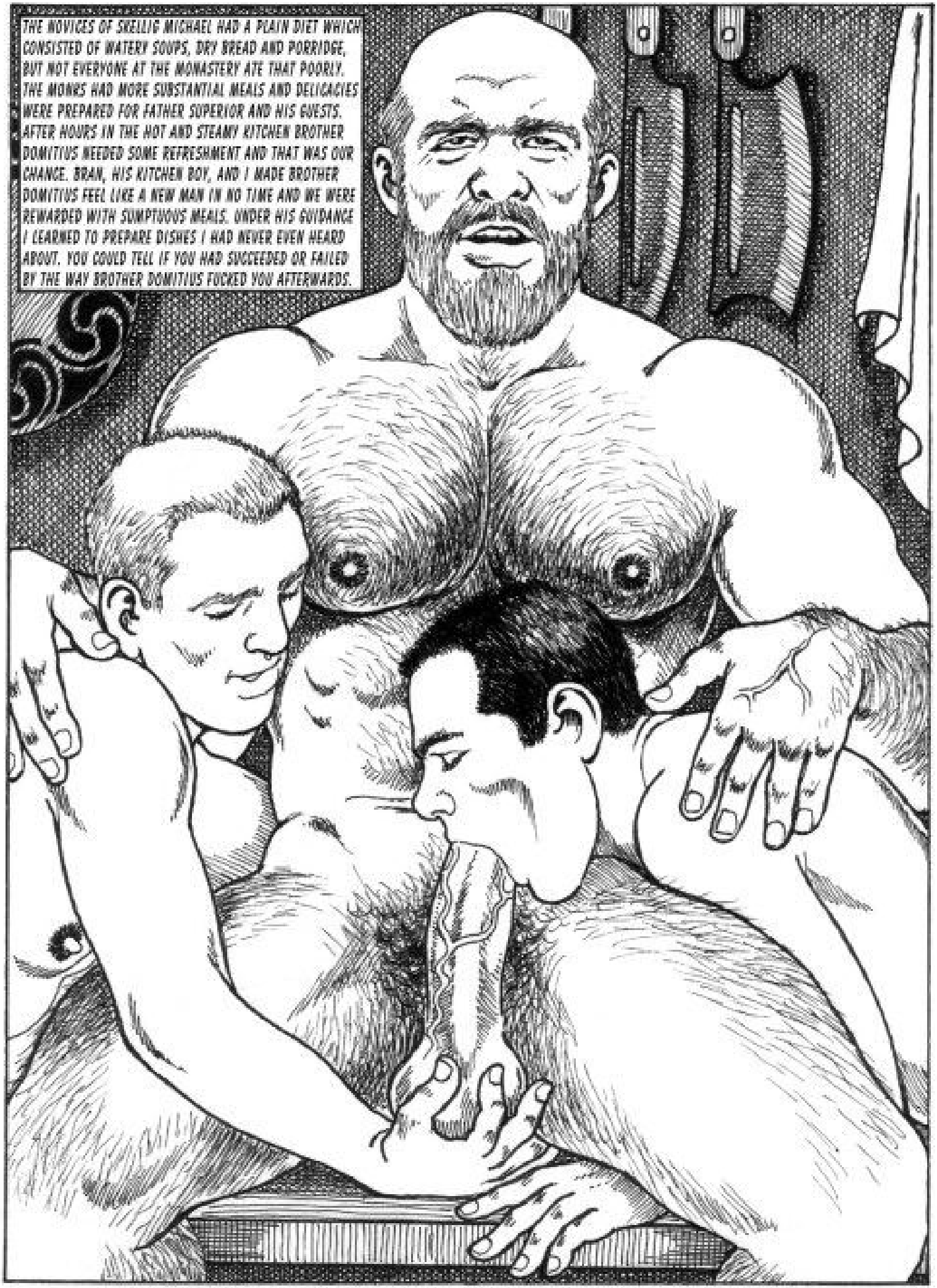

AFTERWARDS, BACK AT THE DORM, I FELT MISERABLE AND ABUSED. I WOKE UP LATE AT NIGHT AND SAW SOME BROTHERS GATHERED AROUND MY BED. IT WAS PLAIN TO SEE WHAT THEY HAD IN MIND AND I TRIED TO GET UP. "STAY WHERE YOU ARE, BOY," ONE SAID WITH A STERN VOICE. "WE ARE NOT HERE TO HURT YOU, LIAM," ANOTHER CONTINUED. "BROTHER WILBERFORD HAS PREPARED AN OINTMENT FOR YOUR BRUISES AND WE ARE HERE TO HEAL YOUR BUTT," ADDED THE THIRD. AS I LOOKED AT THEIR ERECT COCKS IN HORROR THE FOURTH SAID,"DON´T LET THE TOOLS FRIGHTEN YOU. THE OINTMENT HAS TO BE RUBBED INSIDE YOU SEVERAL TIMES."

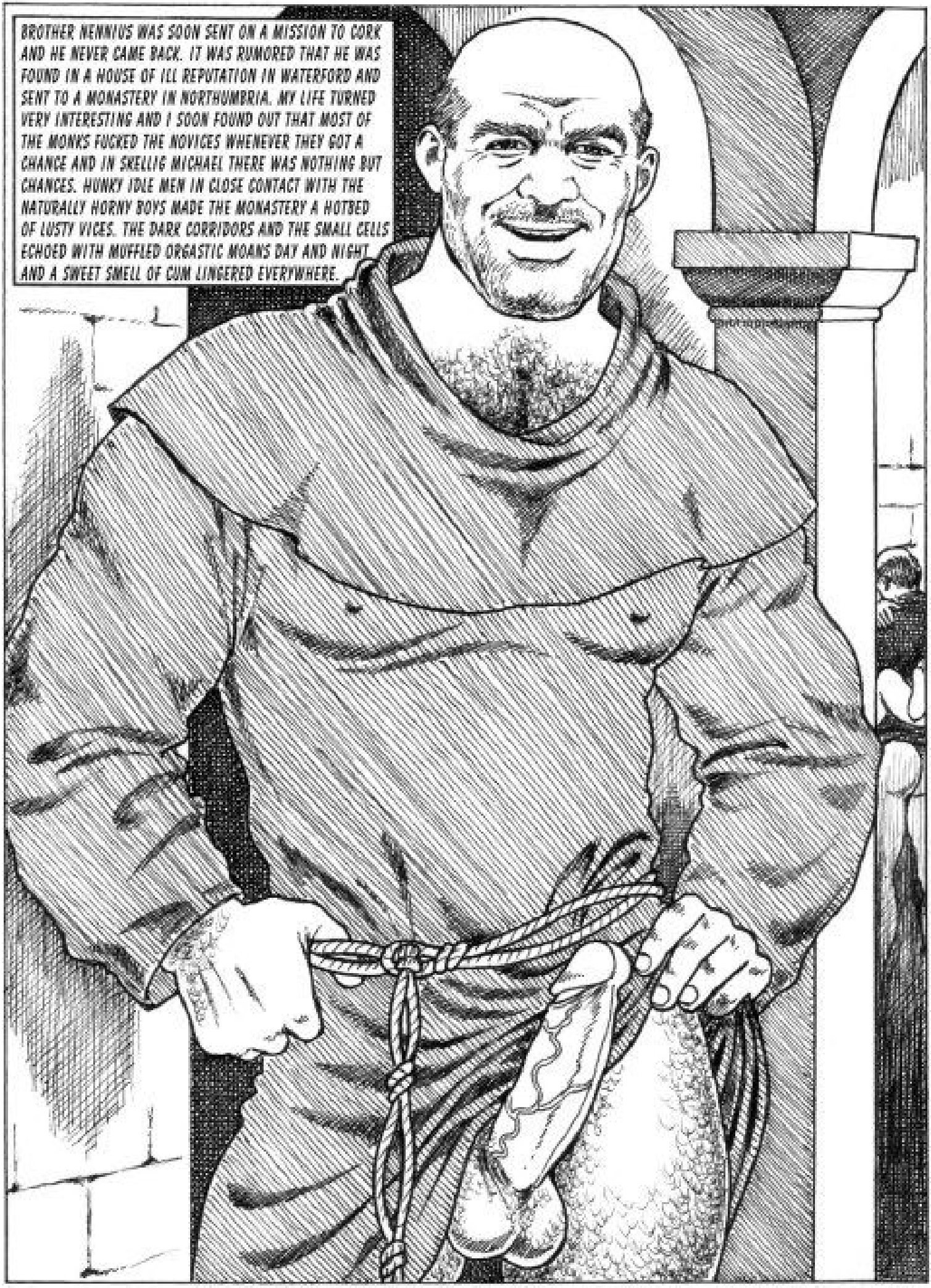

THEN THEY TOLD ME THAT I HAD DONE NOTHING WRONG AND THAT BROTHER NENNIUS WAS A JACKASS, BUT HIS BROTHER WAS THE BISHOP. HAD FATHER SUPERIOR NOT PUNISHED ME, HE WOULD HAVE PROBABLY COMPLAINED TO HIS BROTHER ABOUT IT. I WAS ASKED TO REST ASSURED THAT NENNIUS WAS TO BE PUNISHED. BROTHER WILBERFORD THEN SMEARED MY BUTT WITH OINTMENT AND TO MY SURPRISE IT WORKED, THE INTENSE PAIN EASED. HE RUBBED IT ON THE FIRM SHAFT OF HIS JUTTING COCK AND VERY CAUTIOUSLY HE SHOVED IT INSIDE ME. HE BEGAN TO GENTLY FUCK MY TENDER BUTT AND I SOON FORGOT MY BRUISES. THE BIG FAT COCK MOVED EASILY INSIDE ME AND I WAS SUDDENLY SO HORNY THAT WHEN BROTHER LOTHAR THRUST HIS ERECT COCK TO MY LIPS I EAGERLY SUCKED IT WHILE BROTHER WILBERFORD FUCKED MY BUTT WITH FIERCE ENERGY. WHEN HE SHOT HIS LOAD ANOTHER MAN TOOK HIS PLACE AND SHOVED MORE OINTMENT INSIDE ME WITH HIS THROBBING COCK. BEFORE THE NIGHT WAS OVER THEY ALL FUCKED ME AND MY BUTT WAS FULL OF THEIR CREAMY CUM.

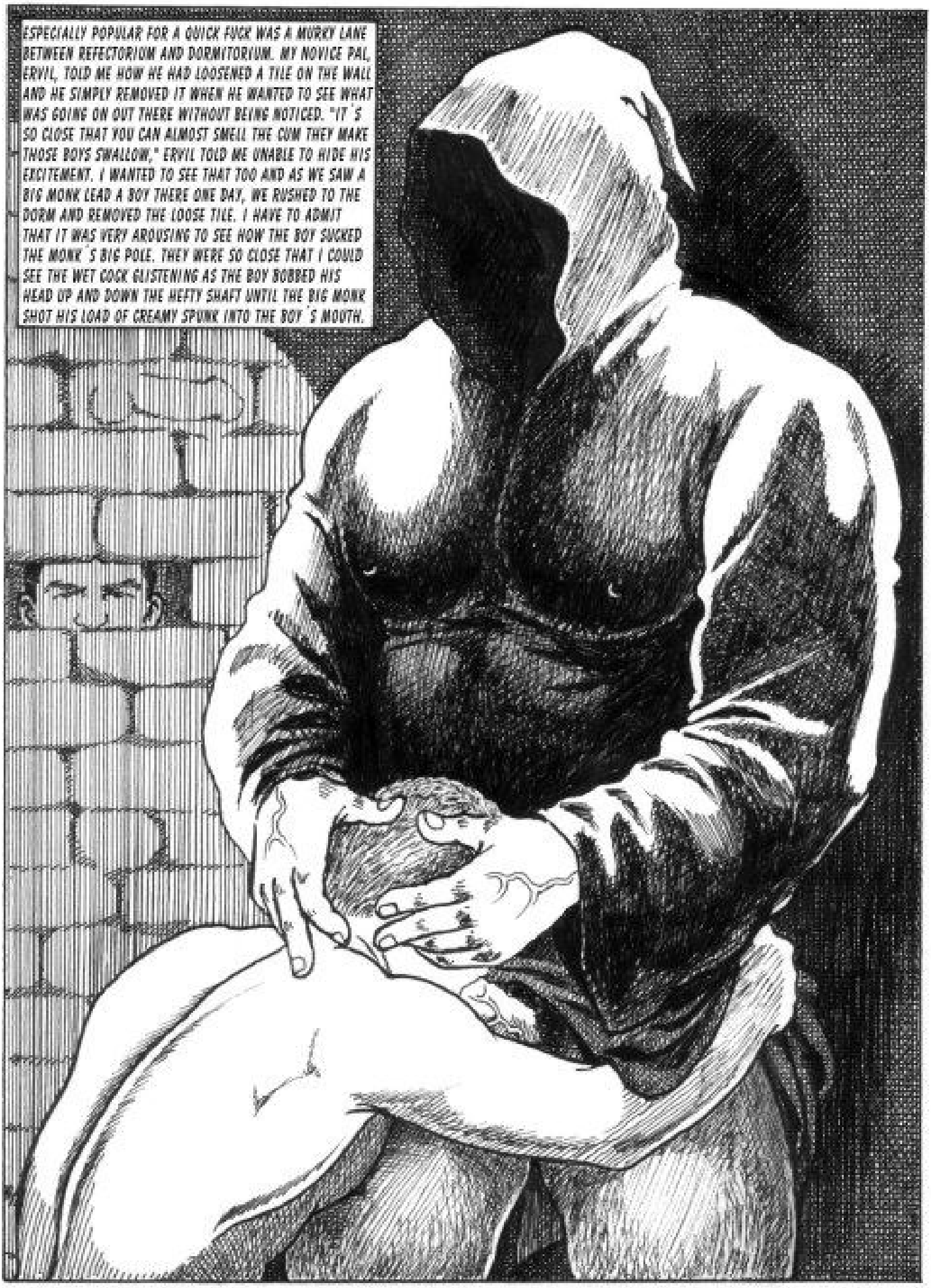

BROTHER WILBERFORD CONTINUED TO CURE MY BUTT AND IN A FEW DAYS IT WAS GOOD AS NEW. MY LIFE AT THE MONASTERY CHANGED COMPLETELY. AFTER THE SLASHING I GOT MANY PROTECTORS AND THEY TOOK VERY GOOD CARE OF ME. BROTHER WILBERFORD TAUGHT ME TO COLLECT HERBS. HE DRIED THEM IN BUNCHES AND WHILE WE TIED THEM HE TOLD ME ALL KINDS OF INTERESTING THINGS ABOUT THEM. HE TAUGHT ME HOW TO EXTRACT AND MIX MEDICINES OUT OF THEM FOR ALL KINDS OF MALADIES. HE KNEW THE MOST POTENT APHRODISIACS AND TESTED THEM WITH ME. WE HAD HOT SEX IN THE FRAGRANT SHED AND BROTHER WILBERFORD SATISFIED MY LUST LIKE A YOUNG STUD DESPITE HIS YEARS.

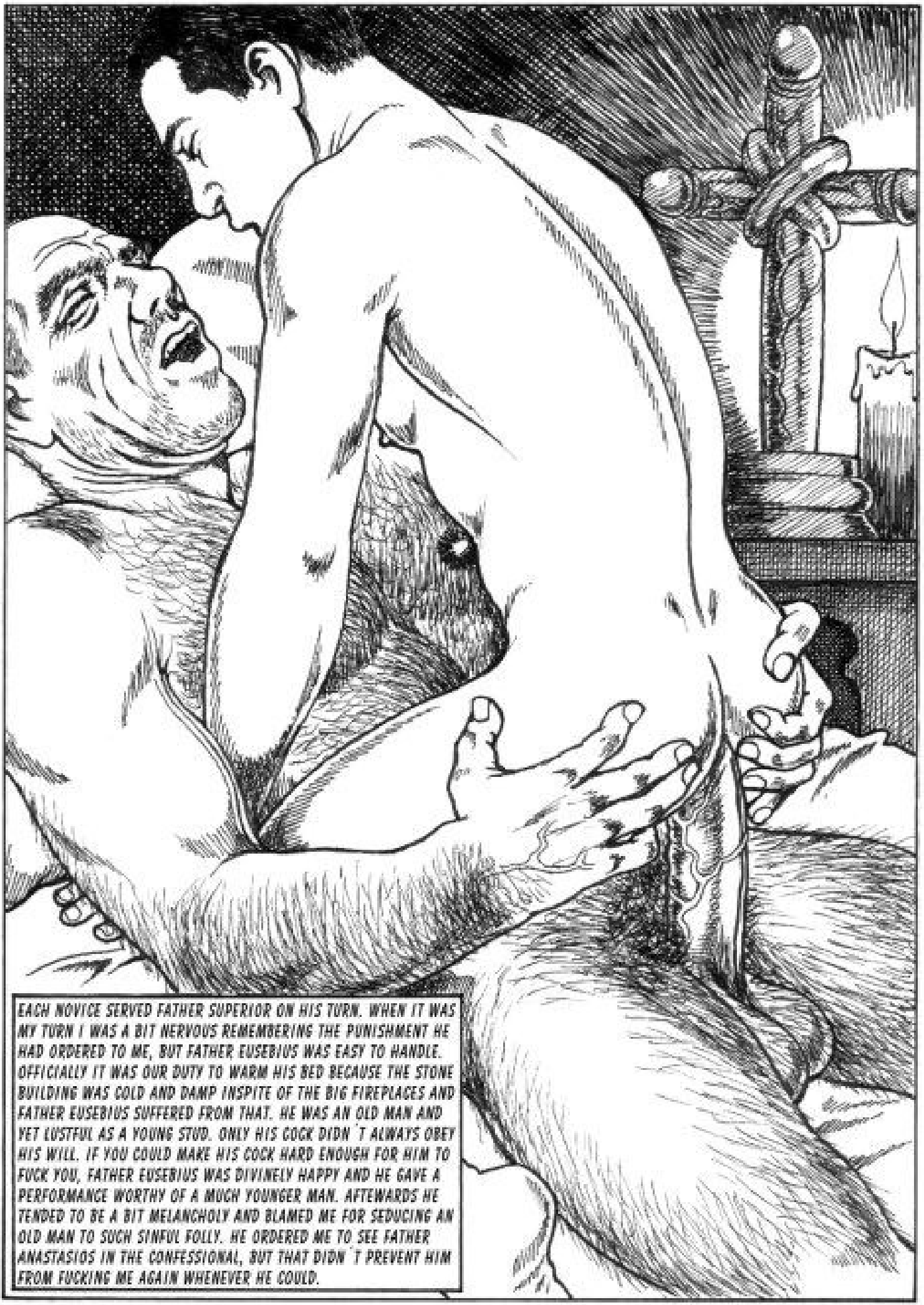

BROTHER SEVERUS KNEW ALL ABOUT MUSIC AND HE TAUGHT ME TO SING WITH AN UNUSUAL METHOD. HE TOOK ME TO THE CHAPEL AT DAWN WHEN IT WAS COLD AS A TOMB AND TOOK ME TO THE LOFT. THERE HE THRUST HIS BIG FAT COCK INSIDE ME AND STRANGE AS IT MIGHT SOUND, WITH HIS BEEFY TOOL HE GUIDED ME THROUGH VERY COMPLICATED CHANTS. HE KNEW EXACTLY WHAT TO DO TO GET A HIGH NOTE OUT OF ME AND HOW TO PUT MORE DEVOTION TO MY SINGING WHEN NEEDED. THE BROTHERS LOVED THE PERFORMANCE AND THEY SEEMED TO BE AWARE HOW BROTHER SEVERUS CREATED SUCH PERFECTION WITHOUT LOOKING AT US.


BROTHER LOTHAR TENDED THE MONASTERY GARDENS. HE KNEW HOW TO MAKE THE PLANTS GROW AND HIS BIG CUCUMBER WAS NO EXCEPTION. BROTHER LOTHAR WANTED TO SEE ME LIKE AN APPLE, ALL RED CHEEKED AND FULL OF SEED. I HELPED HIM IN THE GARDEN AND WE WORKED HARD TO PRODUCE VEGETABLES AND FRUIT FOR THE KITCHEN. WE WERE BUSY ALL DAY, BUT HE ALSO FOUND GOOD REASONS AND SHELTERED PLACES FOR FUCKING ME AMID THE WORK. BROTHER LOTHAR CLAIMED THAT THE SMELL OF CUM AND SWEATY ASSES WHICH FREQUENTLY FILLED THE AIR GAVE A SPECIAL FLAVOR TO HIS LETTUCE AND ONIONS. I DON´T KNOW IF IT IS TRUE OR NOT, BUT BROTHER LOTHAR WAS ADAMANT IN HIS BELIEF. HE WANTED ALL HIS BEANS AND SPROUTS TO SMELL THE HEADY FRAGRANCE OF MY BARE ASS.

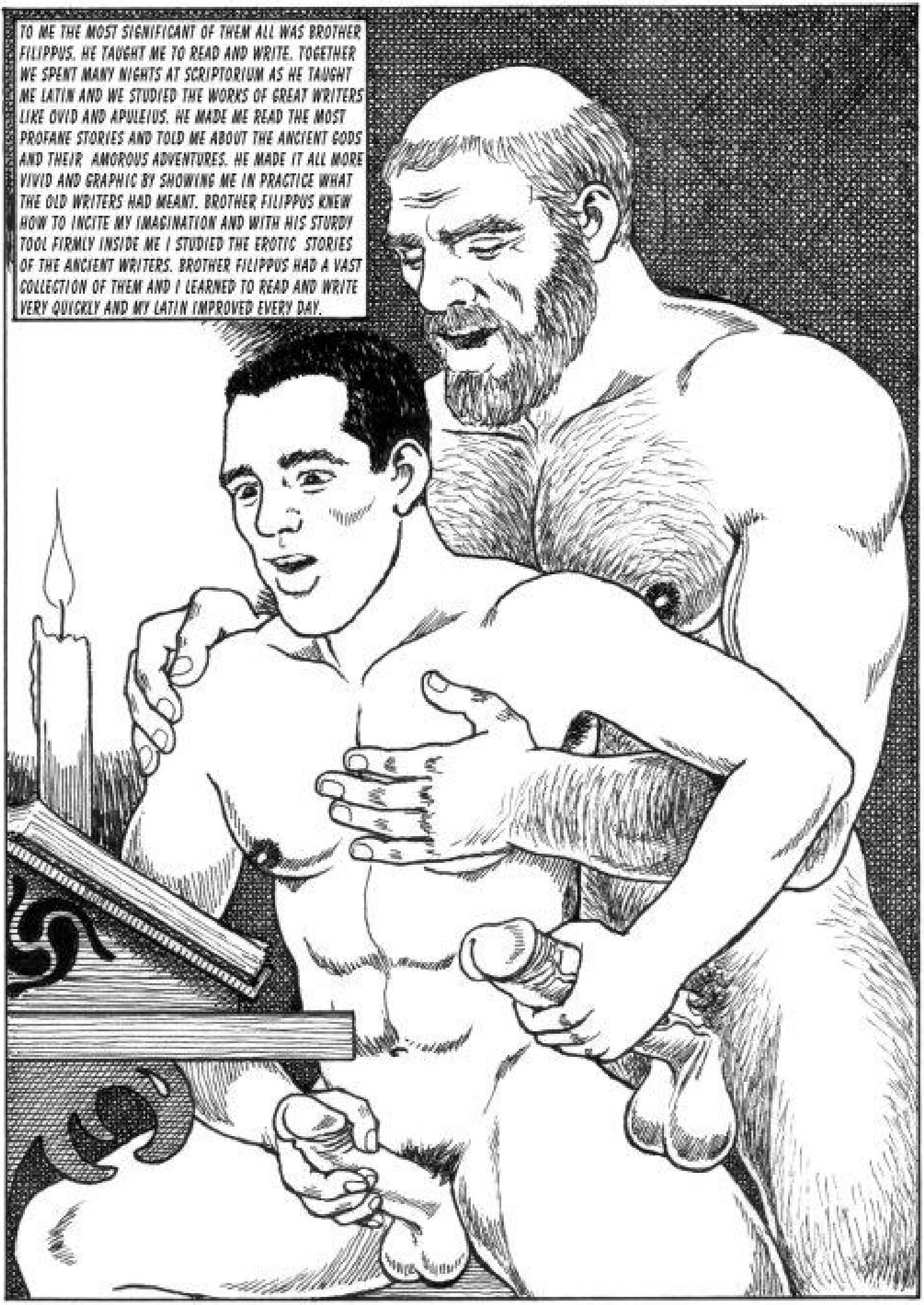

THE NOVICES OF SKELLIG MICHAEL HAD A PLAIN DIET WHICH CONSISTED OF WATERY SOUPS, DRY BREAD AND PORRIDGE, BUT NOT EVERYONE AT THE MONASTERY ATE THAT POORLY. THE MONKS HAD MORE SUBSTANTIAL MEALS AND DELICACIES WERE PREPARED FOR FATHER SUPERIOR AND HIS GUESTS. AFTER HOURS IN THE HOT AND STEAMY KITCHEN BROTHER DOMITIUS NEEDED SOME REFRESHMENT AND THAT WAS OUR CHANCE. BRAN, HIS KITCHEN BOY, AND I MADE BROTHER DOMITIUS FEEL LIKE A NEW MAN IN NO TIME AND WE WERE REWARDED WITH SUMPTUOUS MEALS. UNDER HIS GUIDANCE I LEARNED TO PREPARE DISHES I HAD NEVER EVEN HEARD ABOUT. YOU COULD TELL IF YOU HAD SUCCEEDED OR FAILED BY THE WAY BROTHER DOMITIUS FUCKED YOU AFTERWARDS.


BROTHER NENNIUS WAS SOON SENT ON A MISSION TO CORK AND HE NEVER CAME BACK. IT WAS RUMORED THAT HE WAS FOUND IN A HOUSE OF ILL REPUTATION IN WATERFORD AND SENT TO A MONASTERY IN NORTHUMBRIA. MY LIFE TURNED VERY INTERESTING AND I SOON FOUND OUT THAT MOST OF THE MONKS FUCKED THE NOVICES WHENEVER THEY GOT A CHANCE AND IN SKELLIG MICHAEL THERE WAS NOTHING BUT CHANCES. HUNKY IDLE MEN IN CLOSE CONTACT WITH THE NATURALLY HORNY BOYS MADE THE MONASTERY A HOTBED OF LUSTY VICES. THE DARK CORRIDORS AND THE SMALL CELLS ECHOED WITH MUFFLED ORGASTIC MOANS DAY AND NIGHT AND A SWEET SMELL OF CUM LINGERED EVERYWHERE.


ESPECIALLY POPULAR FOR A QUICK FUCK WAS A MURKY LANE BETWEEN REFECTORIUM AND DORMITORIUM. MY NOVICE PAL, ERVIL, TOLD ME HOW HE HAD LOOSENED A TILE ON THE WALL AND HE SIMPLY REMOVED IT WHEN HE WANTED TO SEE WHAT WAS GOING ON OUT THERE WITHOUT BEING NOTICED. "IT´S SO CLOSE THAT YOU CAN ALMOST SMELL THE CUM THEY MAKE THOSE BOYS SWALLOW," ERVIL TOLD ME UNABLE TO HIDE HIS EXCITEMENT. I WANTED TO SEE THAT TOO AND AS WE SAW A BIG MONK LEAD A BOY THERE ONE DAY, WE RUSHED TO THE DORM AND REMOVED THE LOOSE TILE. I HAVE TO ADMIT THAT IT WAS VERY AROUSING TO SEE HOW THE BOY SUCKED THE MONK´S BIG POLE. THEY WERE SO CLOSE THAT I COULD SEE THE WET COCK GLISTENING AS THE BOY BOBBED HIS HEAD UP AND DOWN THE HEFTY SHAFT UNTIL THE BIG MONK SHOT HIS LOAD OF CREAMY SPUNK INTO THE BOY´S MOUTH.

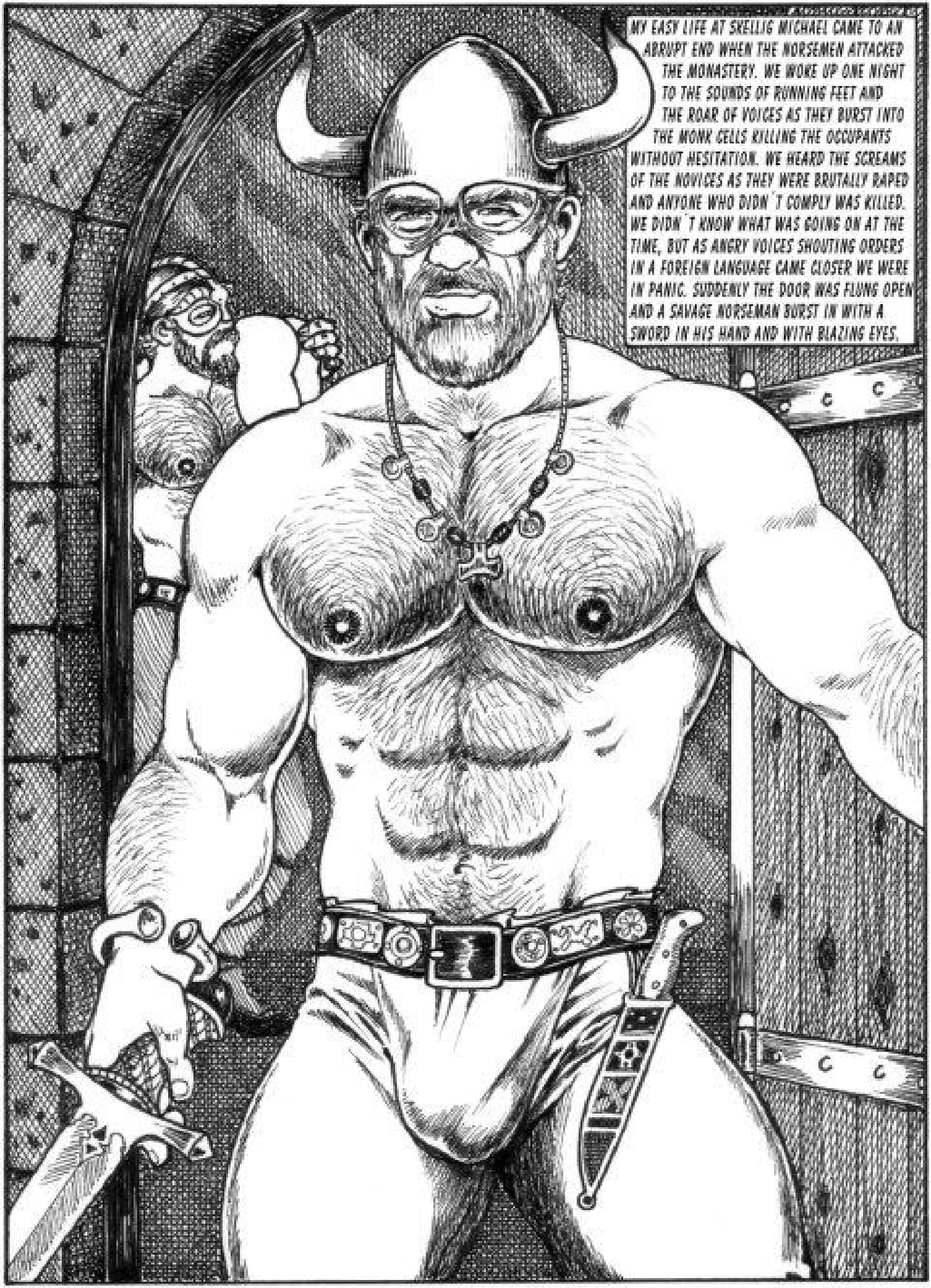

EACH NOVICE SERVED FATHER SUPERIOR ON HIS TURN. WHEN IT WAS MY TURN I WAS A BIT NERVOUS REMEMBERING THE PUNISHMENT HE HAD ORDERED TO ME, BUT FATHER EUSEBIUS WAS EASY TO HANDLE. OFFICIALLY IT WAS OUR DUTY TO WARM HIS BED BECAUSE THE STONE BUILDING WAS COLD AND DAMP INSPITE OF THE BIG FIREPLACES AND FATHER EUSEBIUS SUFFERED FROM THAT. HE WAS AN OLD MAN AND YET LUSTFUL AS A YOUNG STUD. ONLY HIS COCK DIDN´T ALWAYS OBEY HIS WILL. IF YOU COULD MAKE HIS COCK HARD ENOUGH FOR HIM TO FUCK YOU, FATHER EUSEBIUS WAS DIVINELY HAPPY AND HE GAVE A PERFORMANCE WORTHY OF A MUCH YOUNGER MAN. AFTEWARDS HE TENDED TO BE A BIT MELANCHOLY AND BLAMED ME FOR SEDUCING AN OLD MAN TO SUCH SINFUL FOLLY. HE ORDERED ME TO SEE FATHER ANASTASIOS IN THE CONFESSIONAL, BUT THAT DIDN´T PREVENT HIM FROM FUCKING ME AGAIN WHENEVER HE COULD.

THE NOVICES WERE MADE ACQUAINTED OF DIFFERENT TRADES BY MONKS AND THEY COULD CHOOSE THEIR TRADE AFTER THE MONASTIC VOW. BROTHER DIONISIOS WAS A BIG BRAWNY MAN AND MOST HANDSOMELY ENDOWED. HE WAS VERY STRONG AND ENJOYED WORKING OUT IN THE OPEN AIR. HE CUT FIRE WOOD AND HIS HEFTY SHOULDERS AND STRONG ARMS WERE A RESULT OF THE HARD WORK. HE TOOK A FANCY TO ME AND I HAD THE HOTS FOR HIM. AS THE WINTER CAME HE WARMED ME UP BY FUCKING ME IN THE FREEZING COLD. IT WAS A STRANGE THING TO FEEL HIS COLD COCK BETWEEN MY CHILLED BUNS AND SEE HOW FAST IT TURNED PIPING HOT INSIDE ME. IN A MOMENT WE WERE BOTH IN HEAT AND NO OPEN FIRE COULD HAVE MADE ME FEEL WARMER THAN BROTHER DIONISIOS' HOT COCK AND SCALDING CUM. NO WONDER THAT I LOVED ALL THE BRETHREN OF SKELLIG MICHAEL.

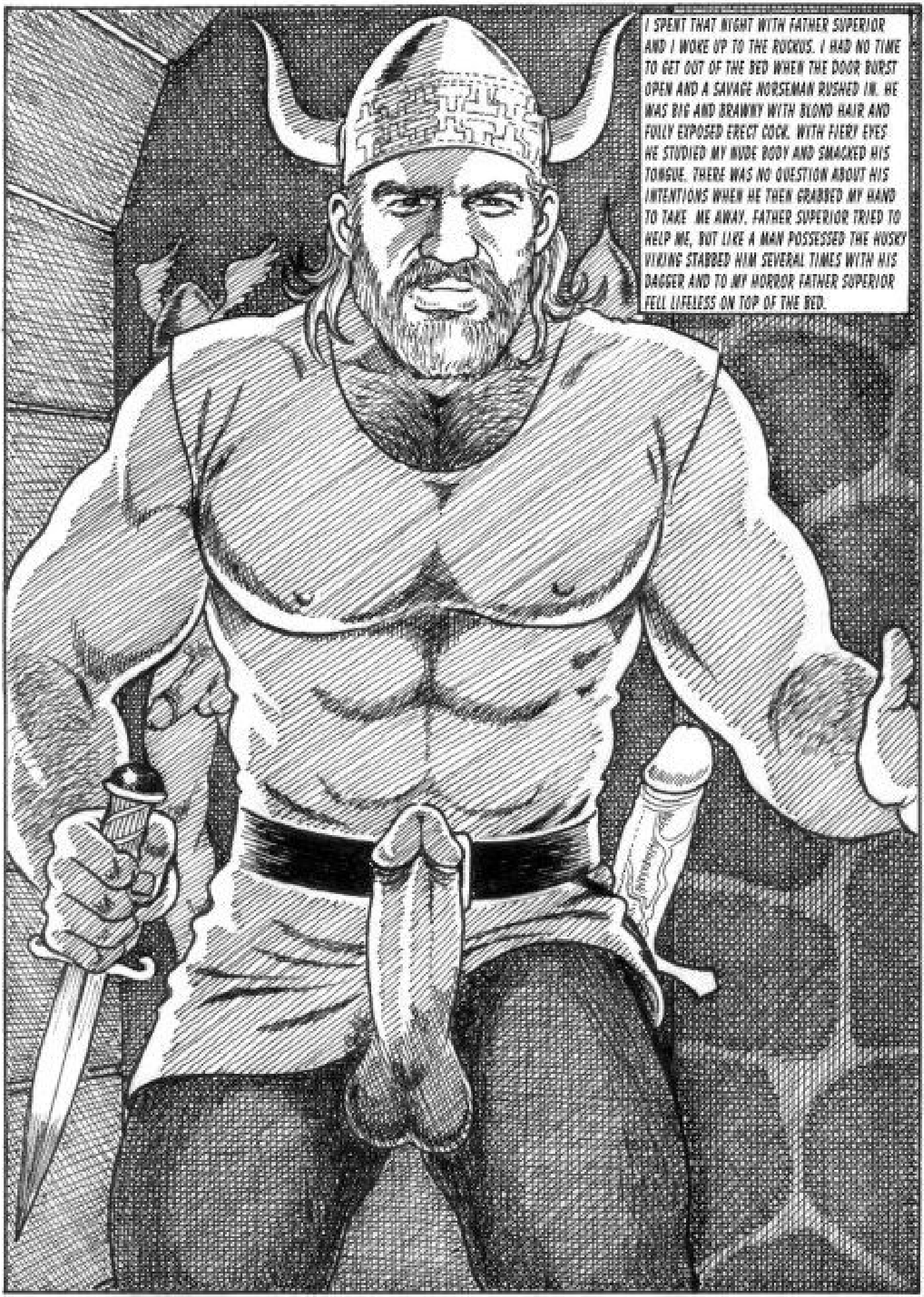

TO ME THE MOST SIGNIFICANT OF THEM ALL WAS BROTHER FILIPPUS. HE TAUGHT ME TO READ AND WRITE. TOGETHER WE SPENT MANY NIGHTS AT SCRIPTORIUM AS HE TAUGHT ME LATIN AND WE STUDIED THE WORKS OF GREAT WRITERS LIKE OVID AND APULEIUS. HE MADE ME READ THE MOST PROFANE STORIES AND TOLD ME ABOUT THE ANCIENT GODS AND THEIR AMOROUS ADVENTURES. HE MADE IT ALL MORE VIVID AND GRAPHIC BY SHOWING ME IN PRACTICE WHAT THE OLD WRITERS HAD MEANT. BROTHER FILIPPUS KNEW HOW TO INCITE MY IMAGINATION AND WITH HIS STURDY TOOL FIRMLY INSIDE ME I STUDIED THE EROTIC STORIES OF THE ANCIENT WRITERS. BROTHER FILIPPUS HAD A VAST COLLECTION OF THEM AND I LEARNED TO READ AND WRITE VERY QUICKLY AND MY LATIN IMPROVED EVERY DAY.

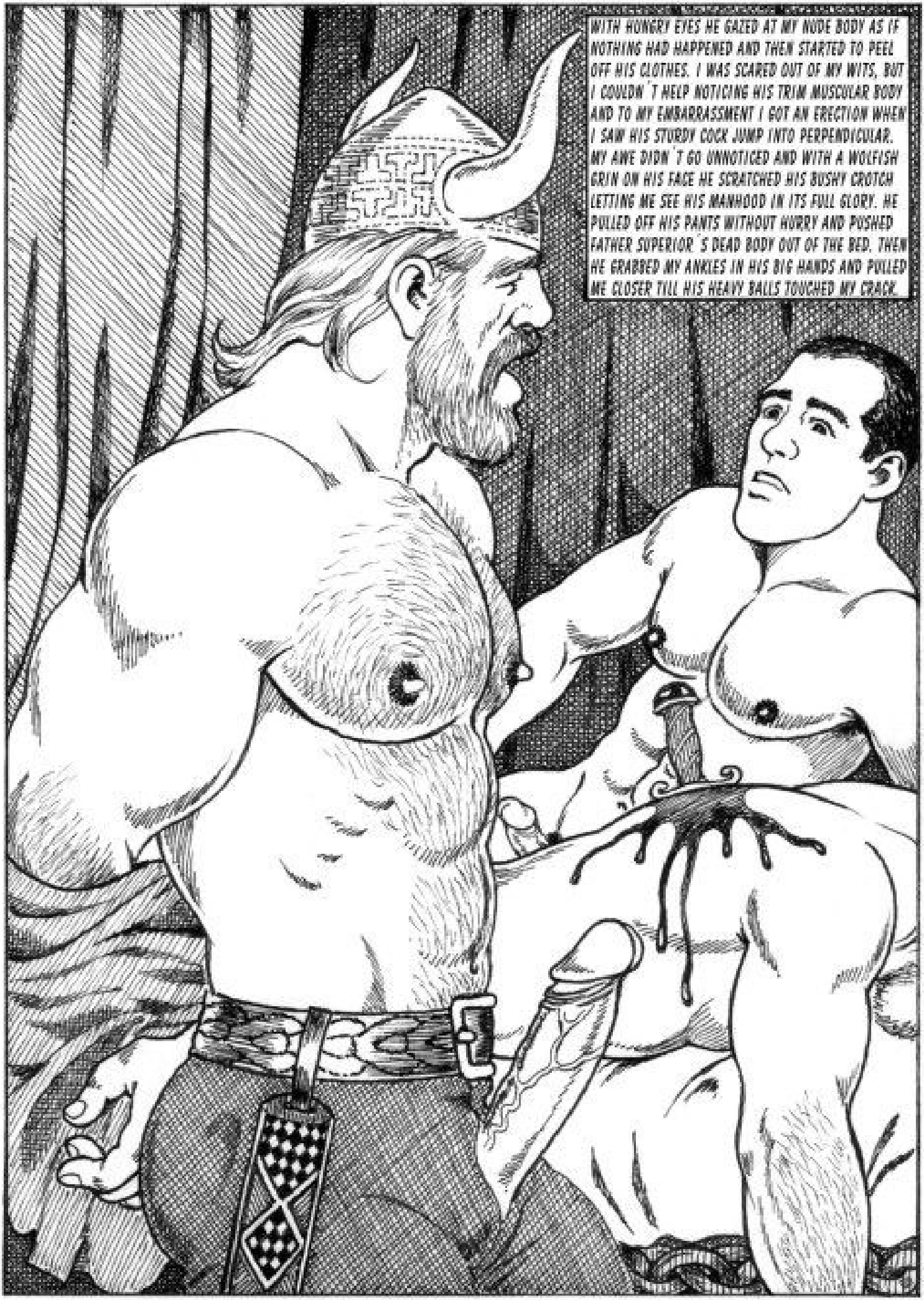
THE STORIES WE READ AROUSED ME TREMENDOUSLY AND BOOSTED MY SEXUALITY INTO FULL BLOOM. WHEN I LEARNED HOW ZEUS SEDUCED LEDA DISGUISED AS A SWAN I WAS A BIT BAFFLED, BUT BROTHER FILIPPUS EXPLAINED THE SYMBOLISM TO ME AND FOR MANY NIGHTS I HAD A DREAM WHERE I WAS SITTING ON A BANK OF A RIVER IN MUNSTER AND A BIG HANDSOME SWAN MADE AMOROUS ADVANCES AT ME. I WRAPPED MY ARMS AROUND ITS LONG STURDY NECK AND KISSED ITS HEAD. THEN MYSTERIOUSLY IT WAS TRANSFORMED INTO A HUGE COCK. IT THROBBED AND TWITCHED IN MY ARMS AS I PRESSED MY NUDE BODY AGAINST ITS SOLID SHAFT. I WOKE UP SUCKING AND LICKING BROTHER FILIPPUS' COCK AND I STAINED MYSELF WHILE SWALLOWING THE HOT CREAMY CUM HE SHOT INTO MY RAVENOUS MOUTH.

THAT WAS NOT BECAUSE OF THE LACK OF SEX IN MY LIFE, ON THE CONTRARY. BROTHER FILIPPUS TOOK GOOD CARE OF MY SEXUAL NEEDS. I AM HORNY BY NATURE AND WE OFTEN HAD TO INTERRUPT THE STUDIES WHILE BROTHER FILIPPUS FUCKED ME ON THE NARROW WINDOWSILL OF THE SCRIPTORIUM. THE METAL GRATING MADE AN AWFUL RACKET, BUT THAT DIDN'T BOTHER US. WHEN HIS SOLID COCK PENETRATED ME I WAS ALREADY FAR AWAY. TO ME BROTHER FILIPPUS WAS HERCULES WHO HAD ROBBED ME FROM MY PARENTS AND FORCED ME TO SUBMIT TO THE RAGE OF HIS BEASTLY WEAPON. I ONLY CAME BACK TO MY SENSES AFTER BROTHER FILIPPUS MADE ME CUM AND THEN I WAS EAGER TO STUDY ANOTHER STORY WITH HIM


MY EASY LIFE AT SKELLIG MICHAEL CAME TO AN ABRUPT END WHEN THE NORSEMEN ATTACKED THE MONASTERY. WE WOKE UP ONE NIGHT TO THE SOUNDS OF RUNNING FEET AND THE ROAR OF VOICES AS THEY BURST INTO THE MONK CELLS KILLING THE OCCUPANTS WITHOUT HESITATION. WE HEARD THE SCREAMS OF THE NOVICES AS THEY WERE BRUTALLY RAPED AND ANYONE WHO DIDN´T COMPLY WAS KILLED. WE DIDN´T KNOW WHAT WAS GOING ON AT THE TIME, BUT AS ANGRY VOICES SHOUTING ORDERS IN A FOREIGN LANGUAGE CAME CLOSER WE WERE IN PANIC. SUDDENLY THE DOOR WAS FLUNG OPEN AND A SAVAGE NORSEMAN BURST IN WITH A SWORD IN HIS HAND AND WITH BLAZING EYES.

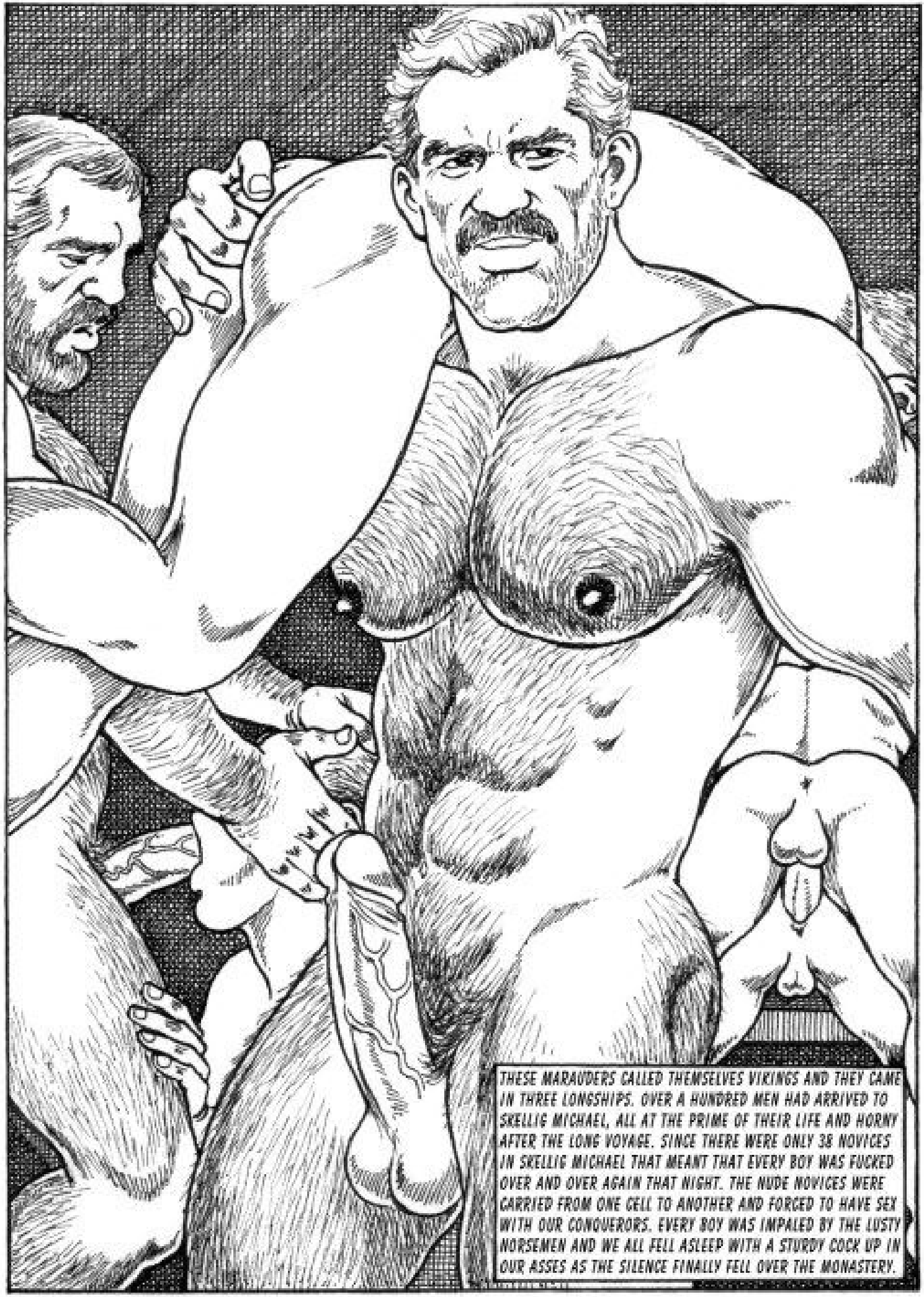
THAT´S WHAT HAPPENED TO MOST OF US. ALTHOUGH THEY HAD ATTACKED THE MONASTERY OF LINDISFARNE SOME YEARS AGO, WE WERE TOTALLY UNPREPARED FOR THESE BEASTLY NORSEMEN. JUDGING BY THE SAVAGE FEROCITY WITH WHICH THEY RAPED THE YOUNG NOVICES BEFORE THEY EVEN STARTED THE LOOTING, THESE BRUTES HAD BEEN AT SEA FOR QUITE SOME TIME BEFORE THEY LANDED. THEY HAD MANAGED TO GET TO SKELLIG MICHAEL UNNOTICED AND THEY TOOK THE MONASTERY BY SURPRISE. THE LUSTY MEN BOISTEROUSLY THREW THE NUDE BOYS ON TOP OF THEIR SLAIN LOVERS AND FORCIBLY FUCKED THEM WITH THEIR BEASTLY COCKS. THE ABSTINENCE REQUIRED ON A LONG VOYAGE HAD MADE THEM SO HORNY THAT THEY GUSHED CUM TO MANY ASSES BEFORE THEIR LUSTY COCKS WERE GETTING SATISFIED.


I SPENT THAT NIGHT WITH FATHER SUPERIOR AND I WOKE UP TO THE RUCKUS. I HAD NO TIME TO GET OUT OF THE BED WHEN THE DOOR BURST OPEN AND A SAVAGE HORSEMAN RUSHED IN. HE WAS BIG AND BRAWNY WITH BLOND HAIR AND FULLY EXPOSED ERECT COCK. WITH FIERY EYES HE STUDIED MY NUDE BODY AND SMACKED HIS TONGUE. THERE WAS NO QUESTION ABOUT HIS INTENTIONS WHEN HE THEN GRABBED MY HAND TO TAKE ME AWAY. FATHER SUPERIOR TRIED TO HELP ME, BUT LIKE A MAN POSSESSED THE HUSKY VIKING STABBED HIM SEVERAL TIMES WITH HIS DAGGER AND TO MY HORROR FATHER SUPERIOR FELL LIFELESS ON TOP OF THE BED.

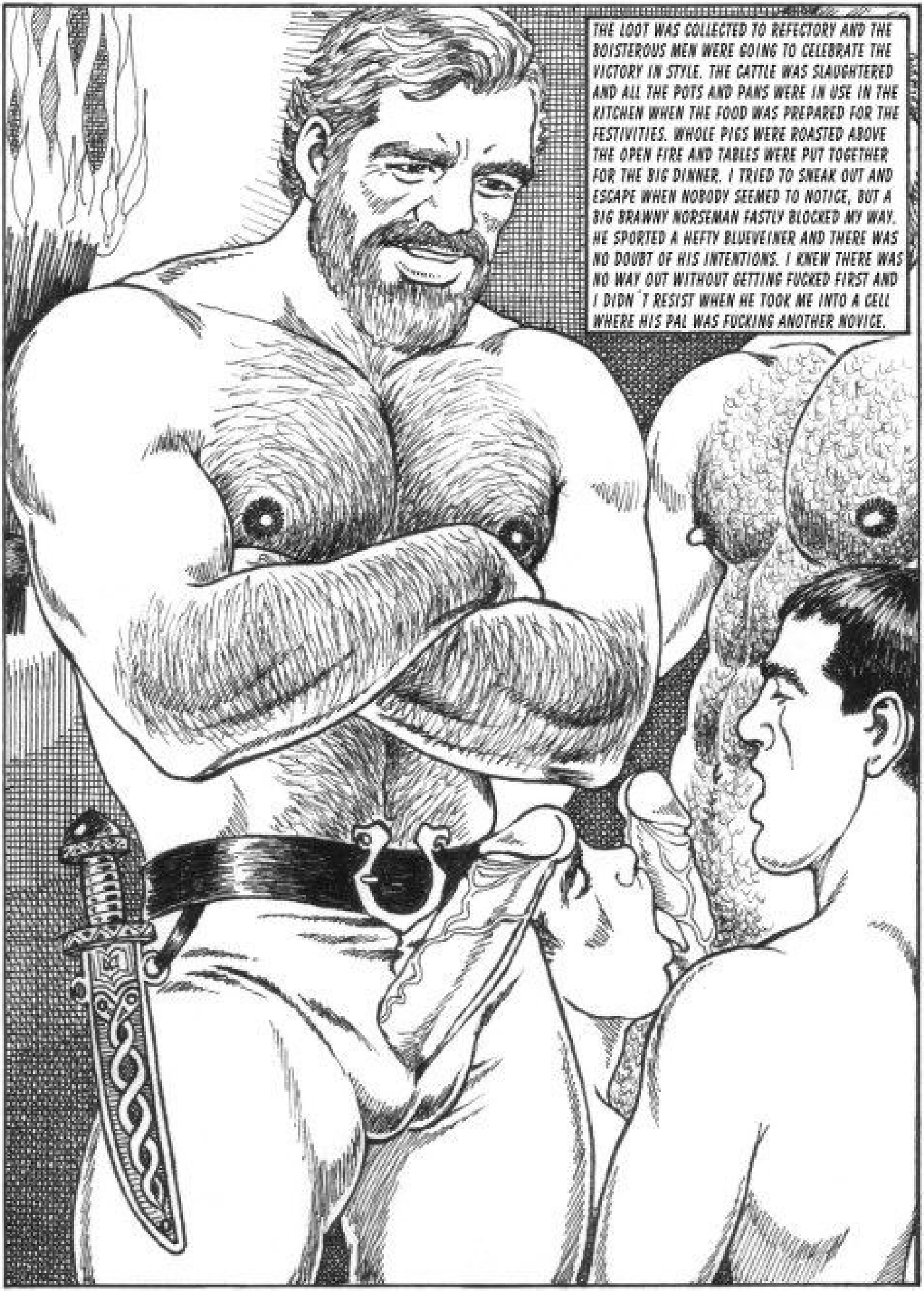

WITH HUNGRY EYES HE GAZED AT MY NUDE BODY AS IF NOTHING HAD HAPPENED AND THEN STARTED TO PEEL OFF HIS CLOTHES. I WAS SCARED OUT OF MY WITS, BUT I COULDN´T HELP NOTICING HIS TRIM MUSCULAR BODY AND TO MY EMBARRASSMENT I GOT AN ERECTION WHEN I SAW HIS STURDY COCK JUMP INTO PERPENDICULAR. MY AWE DIDN´T GO UNNOTICED AND WITH A WOLFISH GRIN ON HIS FACE HE SCRATCHED HIS BUSHY CROTCH LETTING ME SEE HIS MANHOOD IN ITS FULL GLORY. HE PULLED OFF HIS PANTS WITHOUT HURRY AND PUSHED FATHER SUPERIOR´S DEAD BODY OUT OF THE BED. THEN HE GRABBED MY ANKLES IN HIS BIG HANDS AND PULLED ME CLOSER TILL HIS HEAVY BALLS TOUCHED MY CRACK.

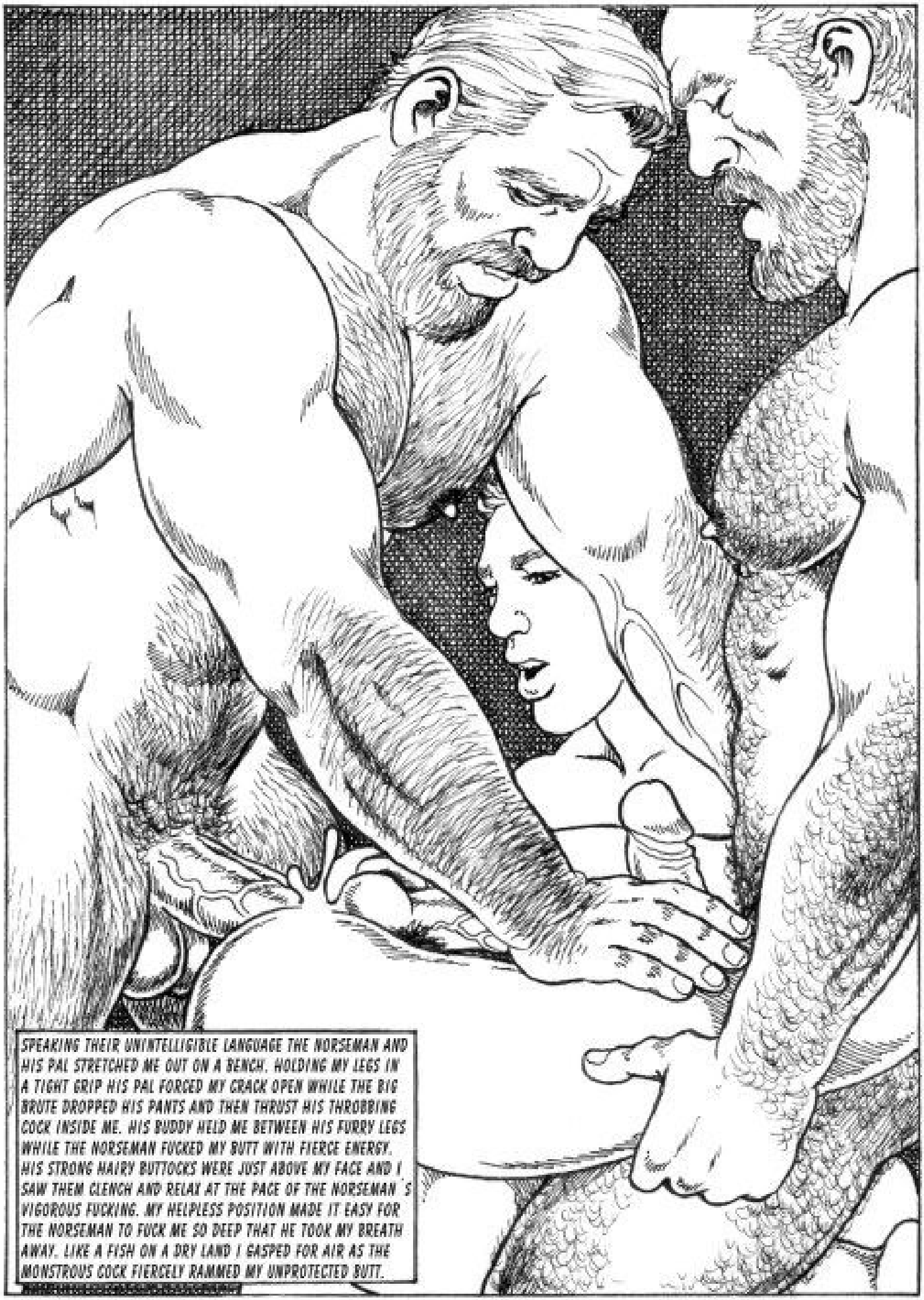
WITHOUT ANY CEREMONIES HE SHOVED HIS MASSIVE COCK INSIDE ME AND THE GIRTH OF IT STRAINED MY TIGHT SPHINCTER. THE LONG SHAFT OF HIS STURDY COCK GRAZED MY TWITCHING PUCKER AS HE PULLED IT OUT ALMOST FULLY JUST TO SLAM IT FORCEFULLY BACK IN AGAIN TO THE HILT. HIS FUCKING TURNED SOON FASTER AND THE LONG PENETRATING STROKES TURNED TO SAVAGE DEEP FUCKING. HIS ROBUST ROD FILLED MY CHUTE COMPLETELY AND YET HE TRIED TO THRUST THE PLUMP KNOB DEEPER AND DEEPER. AS I HOWLED AND GROANED IN ECSTASY HE MADE ONE FINAL EFFORT TO SPLIT MY BUTT AND THEN GUSHED HIS HOT CUM INSIDE ME IN HEAVY TORRENTS. HE WAS VISIBLY PLEASED BY MY RAPTUROUS REACTION.

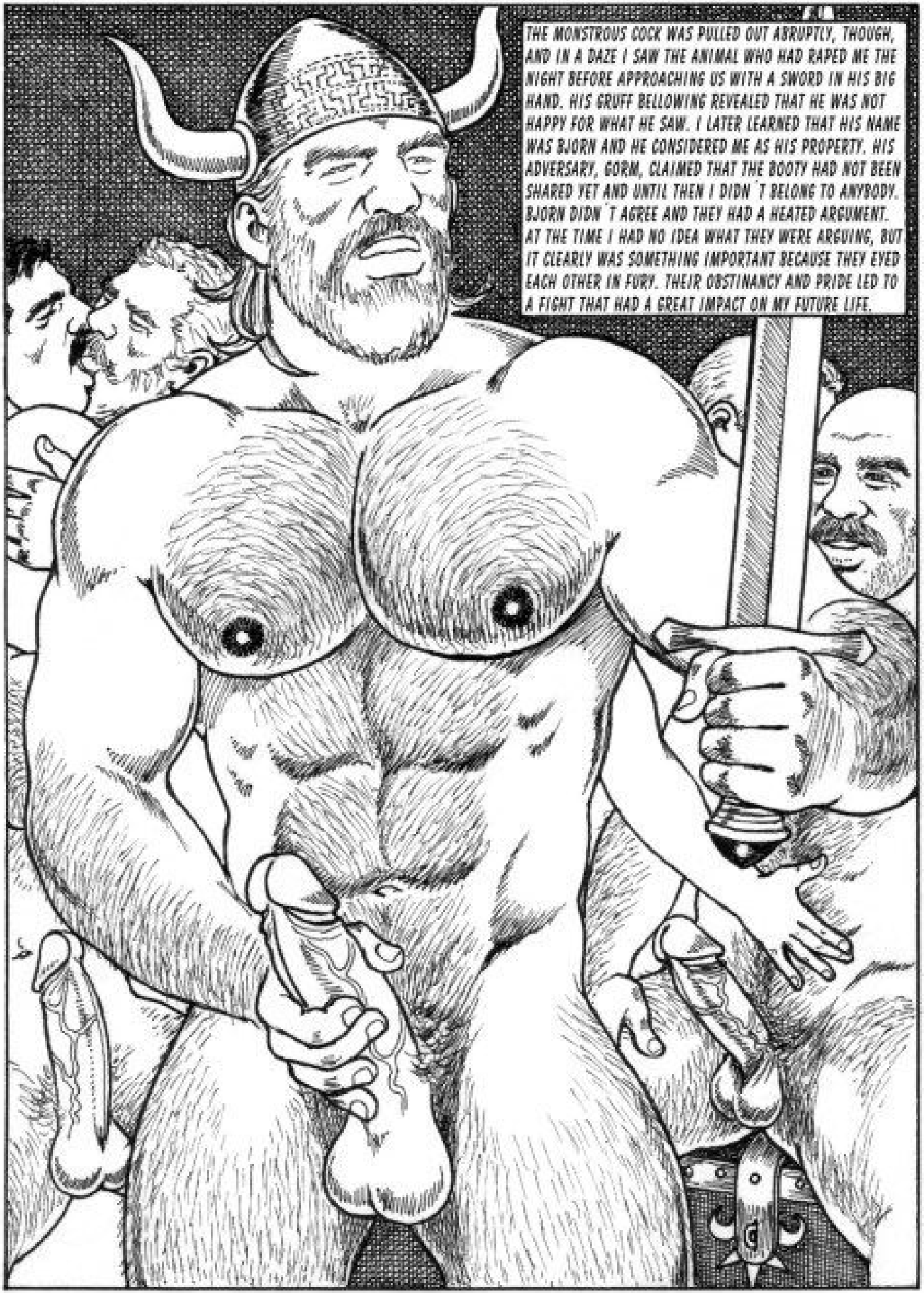
I HAVE TO ADMIT THAT THE BRUTAL FORCE AND SAVAGE VIRILITY OF THIS BEAST FASCINATED ME. AFTER SHOOTING HIS LOAD HE COLLAPSED ON TOP OF ME AND AMONG THE GENERAL TUMULT I LAID UNDER THE WEIGHT OF THIS HEAVING AND PANTING THUG. HE HADN´T PULLED HIS COCK OUT AND THE LOUD CRIES OF THE RAPED NOVICES SEEMED TO TURN HIM ON. I SOON FELT HOW HIS COCK HARDENED AGAIN AND HE BEGAN TO FUCK ME WITH FIERCE ENERGY. HE WAS SO DEEP INSIDE ME THAT EVERY FORCEFUL FUCK STROKE MADE ME CRY AND I TRIED TO GET FREE. I PULLED HIS HAIR AND SCRATCHED HIS BACK, BUT THE BEAST HELD ME IN A TIGHT HUG AND RAMMED MY BUTT EVEN MORE SAVAGELY. ALL MY EFFORTS WERE IN VAIN AND I WAS MORE DEAD THAN ALIVE AS HE FINALLY SHOT HIS LOAD AND PUMPED MY BUTT FULL OF CUM.


THESE MARAUDERS CALLED THEMSELVES VIKINGS AND THEY CAME IN THREE LONGSHIPS. OVER A HUNDRED MEN HAD ARRIVED TO SKELLIG MICHAEL, ALL AT THE PRIME OF THEIR LIFE AND HORNY AFTER THE LONG VOYAGE. SINCE THERE WERE ONLY 38 NOVICES IN SKELLIG MICHAEL THAT MEANT THAT EVERY BOY WAS FUCKED OVER AND OVER AGAIN THAT NIGHT. THE NUDE NOVICES WERE CARRIED FROM ONE CELL TO ANOTHER AND FORCED TO HAVE SEX WITH OUR CONQUERORS. EVERY BOY WAS IMPALED BY THE LUSTY NORSEMEN AND WE ALL FELL ASLEEP WITH A STURDY COCK UP IN OUR ASSES AS THE SILENCE FINALLY FELL OVER THE MONASTERY.

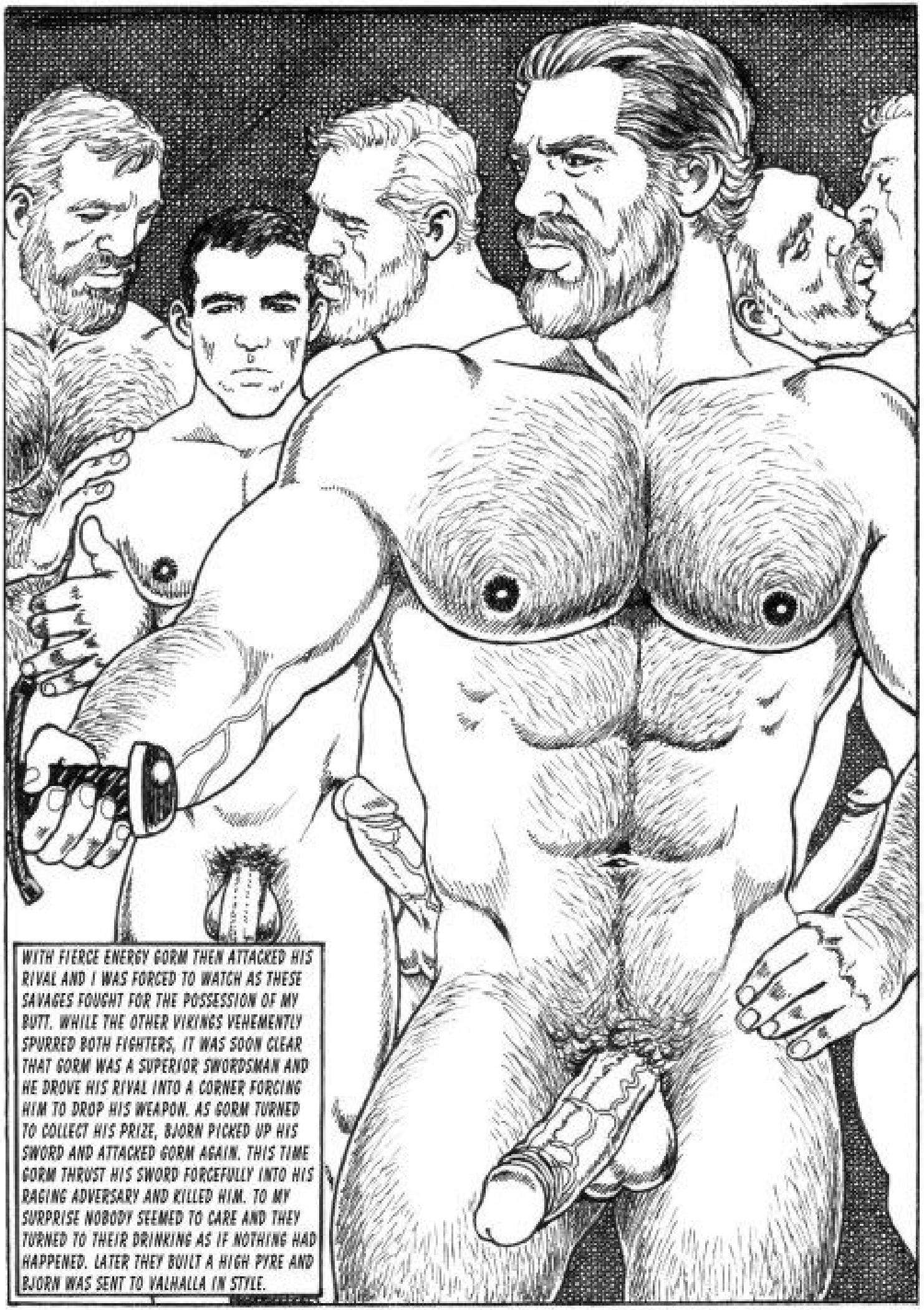
EARLY NEXT MORNING WE WERE FORCED TO BUILD A PYRE WHILE THE VIKINGS LOOTED THE MONASTERY. THE CORPSES OF THE MURDERED MONKS WERE PILED ON TOP OF IT AND A DRUNKEN NORSEMAN LIGHTED THE PYRE WITH THE SACRED OIL. THE FLAMES SOON REACHED THE SKY AND THE AWFUL STENCH OF BURNING MEAT FORCED US INSIDE TO MEET THE DRUNKEN VIKINGS. THEY HAD FOUND THE WINE CELLAR AND WERE DRINKING THE SACRAMENTAL WINE LIKE WATER. THEY WERE IN A VERY AMOROUS MOOD AND WE WERE FORCED TO SATISFY THEIR LUST ON TOP OF PILES OF OBJECTS LOOTED FROM DIFFERENT PARTS OF THE MONASTERY. THEY TOOK EVERYTHING THEY COULD GET INTO THEIR SHIPS AND THEN SMASHED THE REST. I SOON REALIZED THAT THEY WERE NOT GOING TO LEAVE ANYTHING BEHIND AND I WAS SURE THAT WE WERE GOING TO BE KILLED TOO WHEN THEY LEFT.

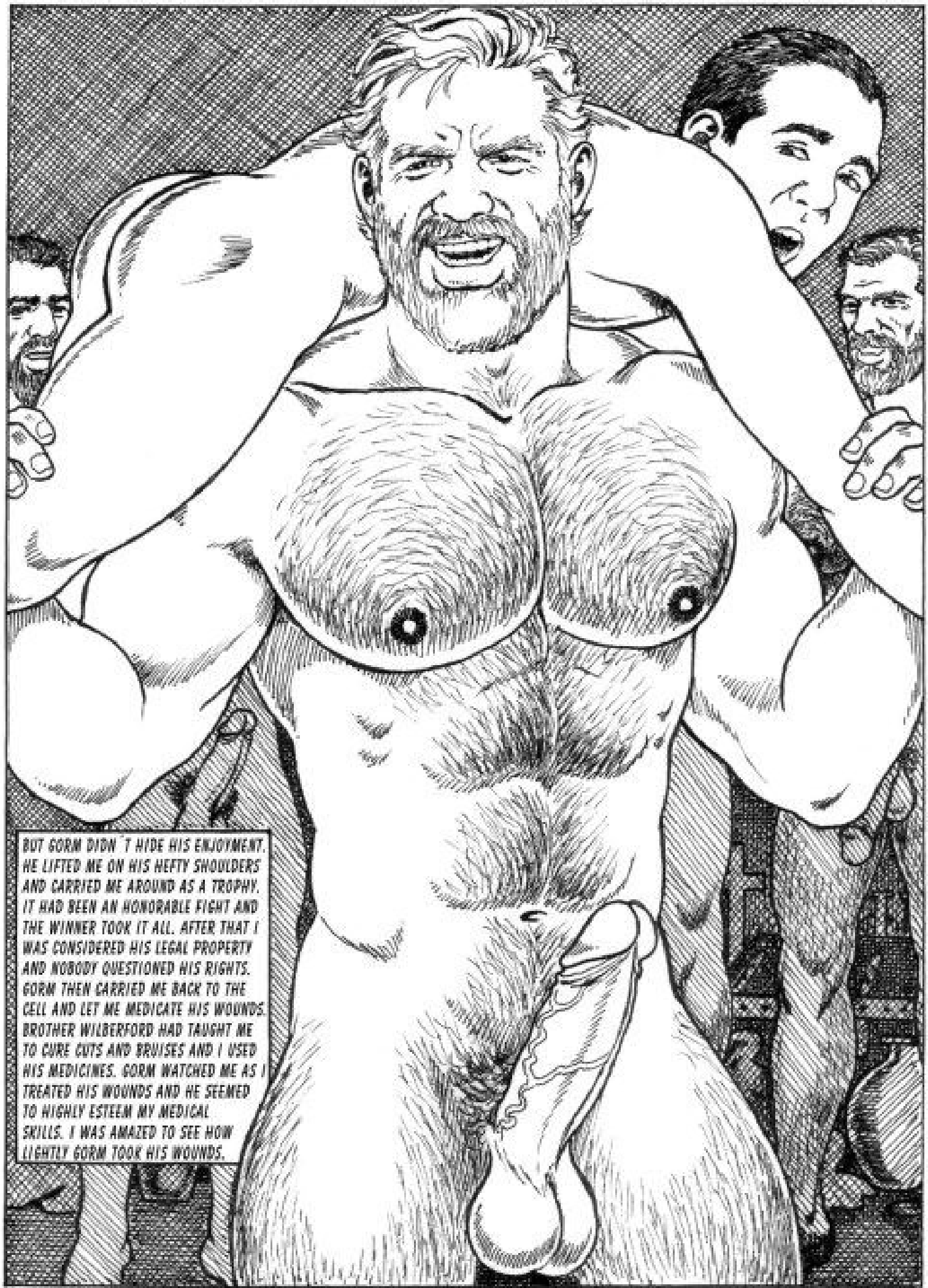

THE LOOT WAS COLLECTED TO REFECTORY AND THE BOISTEROUS MEN WERE GOING TO CELEBRATE THE VICTORY IN STYLE. THE CATTLE WAS SLAUGHTERED AND ALL THE POTS AND PANS WERE IN USE IN THE KITCHEN WHEN THE FOOD WAS PREPARED FOR THE FESTIVITIES. WHOLE PIGS WERE ROASTED ABOVE THE OPEN FIRE AND TABLES WERE PUT TOGETHER FOR THE BIG DINNER. I TRIED TO SNEAK OUT AND ESCAPE WHEN NOBODY SEEMED TO NOTICE, BUT A BIG BRAWNY NORSEMAN FASTLY BLOCKED MY WAY. HE SPORTED A HEFTY BLUEVEINER AND THERE WAS NO DOUBT OF HIS INTENTIONS. I KNEW THERE WAS NO WAY OUT WITHOUT GETTING FUCKED FIRST AND I DIDN´T RESIST WHEN HE TOOK ME INTO A CELL WHERE HIS PAL WAS FUCKING ANOTHER NOVICE.

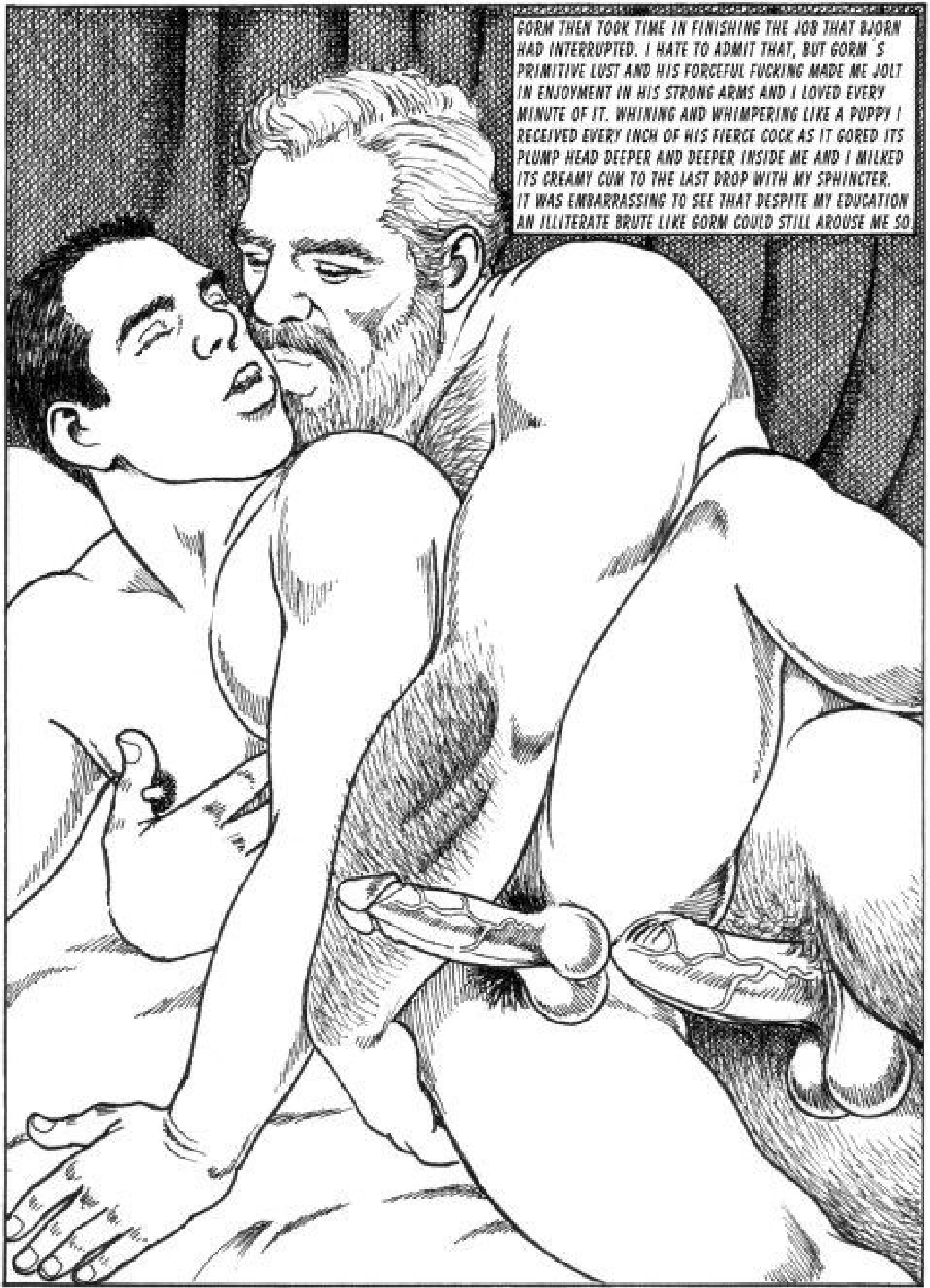

SPEAKING THEIR UNINTELLIGIBLE LANGUAGE THE NORSEMAN AND HIS PAL STRETCHED ME OUT ON A BENCH. HOLDING MY LEGS IN A TIGHT GRIP HIS PAL FORCED MY CRACK OPEN WHILE THE BIG BRUTE DROPPED HIS PANTS AND THEN THRUST HIS THROBBING COCK INSIDE ME. HIS BUDDY HELD ME BETWEEN HIS FURRY LEGS WHILE THE NORSEMAN FUCKED MY BUTT WITH FIERCE ENERGY. HIS STRONG HAIRY BUTTOCKS WERE JUST ABOVE MY FACE AND I SAW THEM CLENCH AND RELAX AT THE PACE OF THE NORSEMAN'S VIGOROUS FUCKING. MY HELPLESS POSITION MADE IT EASY FOR THE NORSEMAN TO FUCK ME SO DEEP THAT HE TOOK MY BREATH AWAY. LIKE A FISH ON A DRY LAND I GASPED FOR AIR AS THE MONSTROUS COCK FIERCELY RAMMED MY UNPROTECTED BUTT.

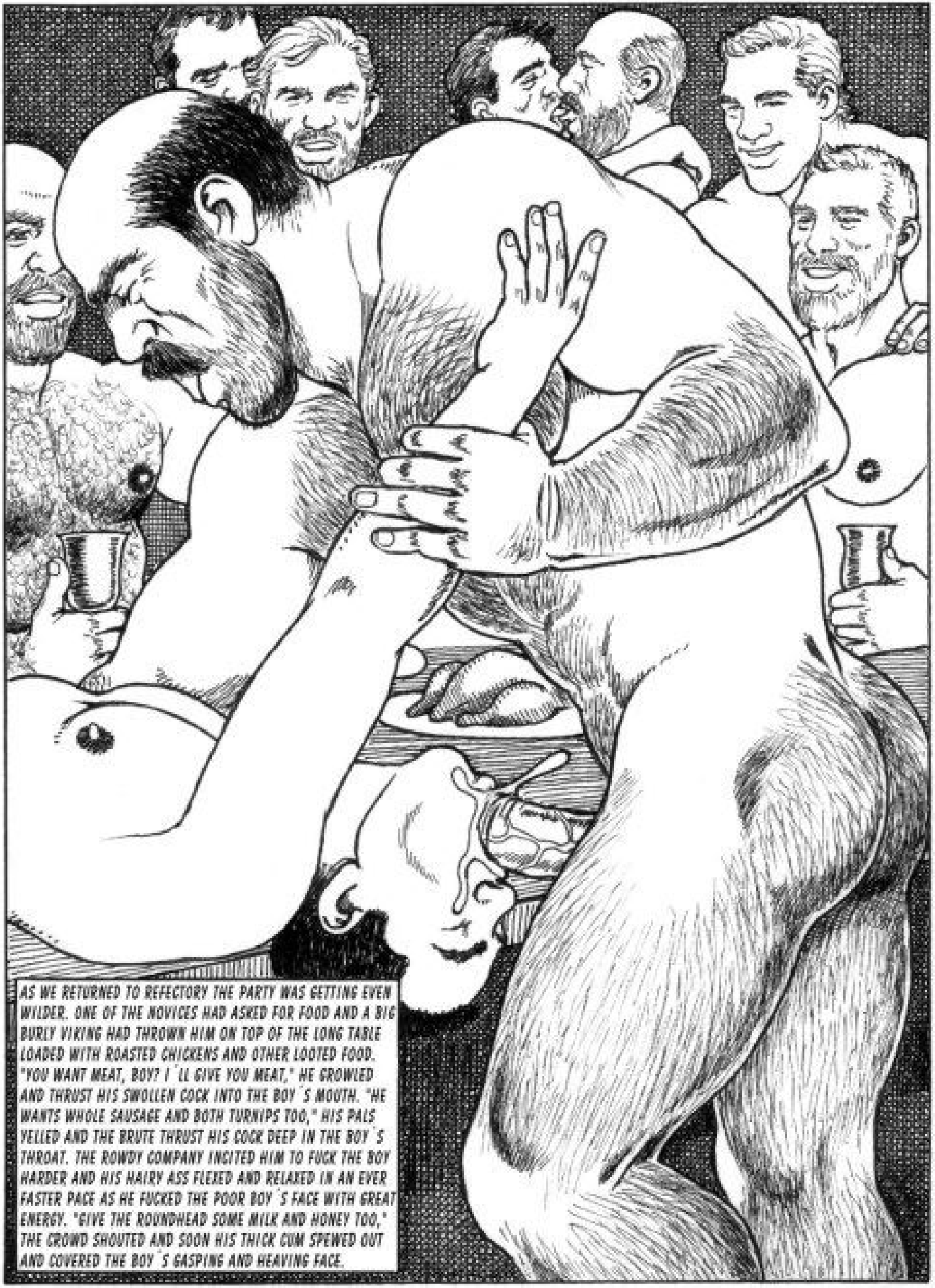

THE MONSTROUS COCK WAS PULLED OUT ABRUPTLY, THOUGH, AND IN A DAZE I SAW THE ANIMAL WHO HAD RAPED ME THE NIGHT BEFORE APPROACHING US WITH A SWORD IN HIS BIG HAND. HIS GRUFF BELLOWING REVEALED THAT HE WAS NOT HAPPY FOR WHAT HE SAW. I LATER LEARNED THAT HIS NAME WAS BJORN AND HE CONSIDERED ME AS HIS PROPERTY. HIS ADVERSARY, GORM, CLAIMED THAT THE BOOTY HAD NOT BEEN SHARED YET AND UNTIL THEN I DIDN´T BELONG TO ANYBODY. BJORN DIDN´T AGREE AND THEY HAD A HEATED ARGUMENT. AT THE TIME I HAD NO IDEA WHAT THEY WERE ARGUING, BUT IT CLEARLY WAS SOMETHING IMPORTANT BECAUSE THEY EYED EACH OTHER IN FURY. THEIR OBSTINANCY AND PRIDE LED TO A FIGHT THAT HAD A GREAT IMPACT ON MY FUTURE LIFE.

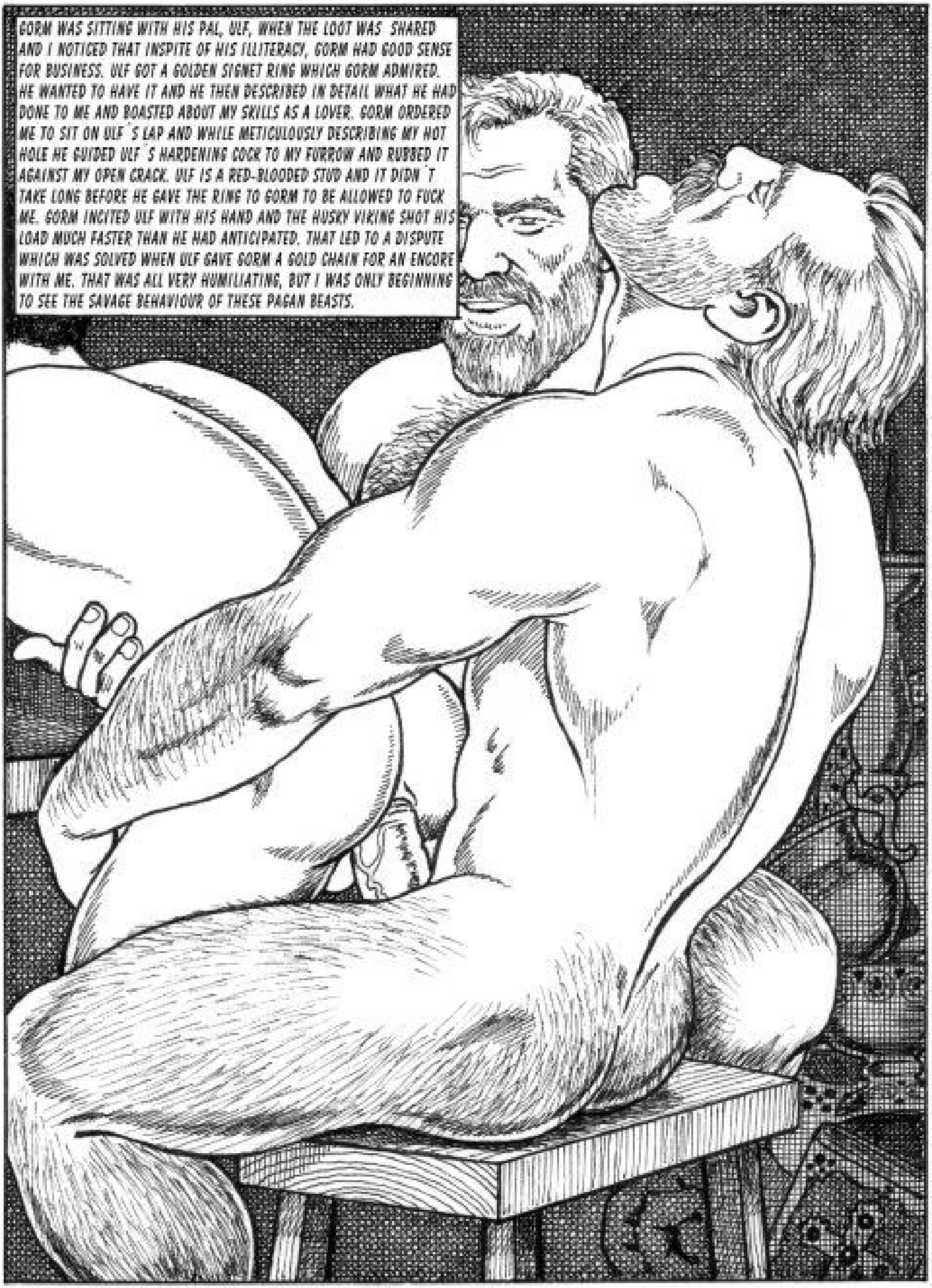
THE MEN HAD BEEN DRINKING A LOT OF WINE ALL DAY AND MOST OF THEM WERE VERY DRUNKEN. THEY HAD A CHALICE FILLED WITH WINE AND THEY SPURRED BOISTEROUSLY THE TWO ADVERSARIES TO FIGHT ABOUT ME. MY NEW BEAU TOOK A HEAVY SWORD OFFERED TO HIM WITHOUT ANY HESITATION. BJORN HAD INSULTED GORM BY CALLING HIM A BASTARD AND THE FIGHT WAS INEVITABLE. I DIDN´T KNOW THEN WHAT I KNOW NOW AND TO ME THEIR FOOLHARDYNESS WAS SIMPLY ASTONISHING. WITH COOL ESTIMATION AND COLD FURY IN THEIR EYES THEY GAZED AT EACH OTHER WHILE THEIR HOT-HEADED COMPANIONS INCITED THEM.


WITH FIERCE ENERGY GORM THEN ATTACKED HIS RIVAL AND I WAS FORCED TO WATCH AS THESE SAVAGES FOUGHT FOR THE POSSESSION OF MY BUTT. WHILE THE OTHER VIKINGS VEHEMENTLY SPURRED BOTH FIGHTERS, IT WAS SOON CLEAR THAT GORM WAS A SUPERIOR SWORDSMAN AND HE DROVE HIS RIVAL INTO A CORNER FORCING HIM TO DROP HIS WEAPON. AS GORM TURNED TO COLLECT HIS PRIZE, BJORN PICKED UP HIS SWORD AND ATTACKED GORM AGAIN. THIS TIME GORM THRUST HIS SWORD FORCEFULLY INTO HIS RAGING ADVERSARY AND KILLED HIM. TO MY SURPRISE NOBODY SEEMED TO CARE AND THEY TURNED TO THEIR DRINKING AS IF NOTHING HAD HAPPENED. LATER THEY BUILT A HIGH PYRE AND BJORN WAS SENT TO VALHALLA IN STYLE.

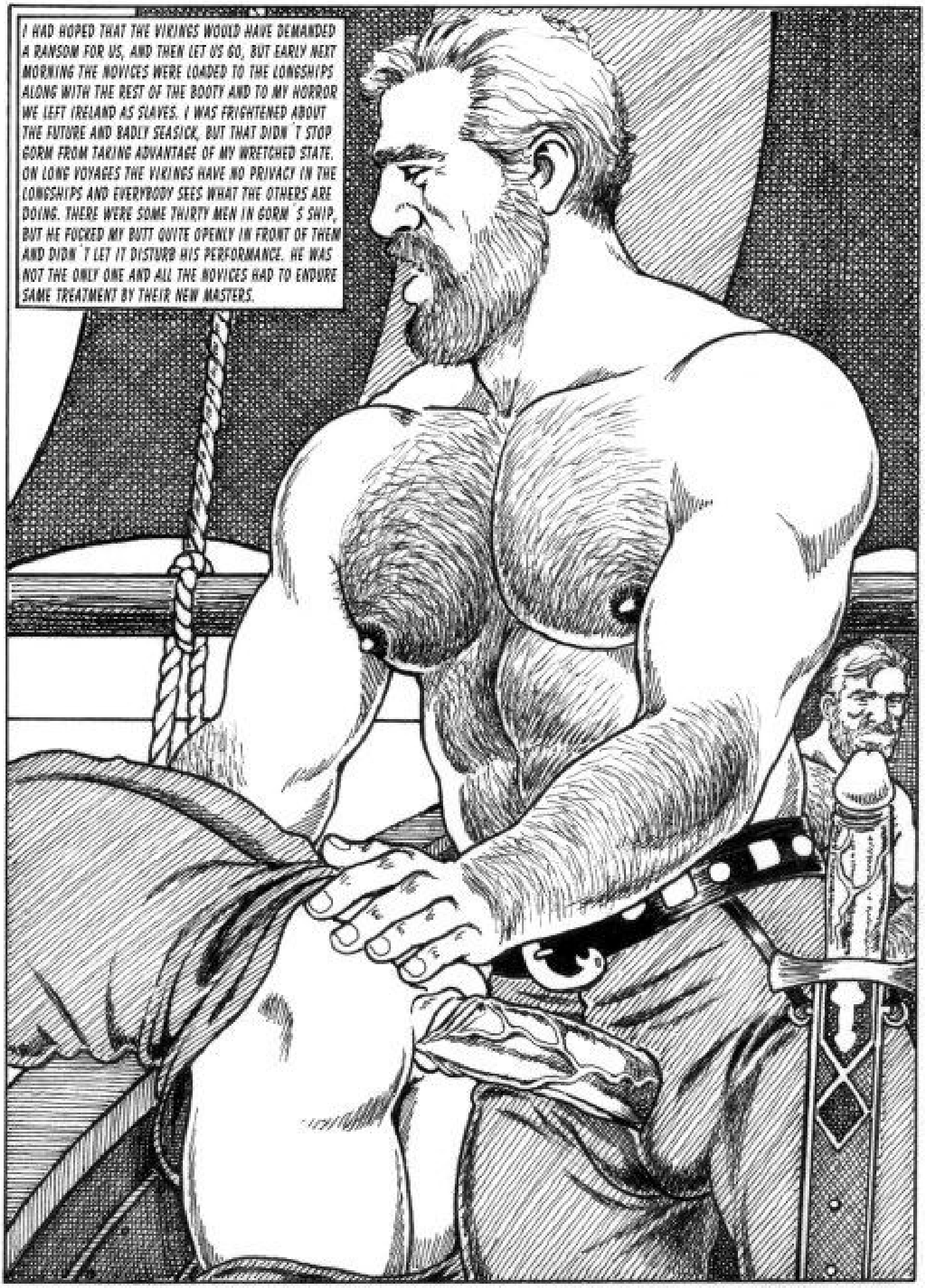

BUT GORM DIDN´T HIDE HIS ENJOYMENT. HE LIFTED ME ON HIS HEFTY SHOULDERS AND CARRIED ME AROUND AS A TROPHY. IT HAD BEEN AN HONORABLE FIGHT AND THE WINNER TOOK IT ALL. AFTER THAT I WAS CONSIDERED HIS LEGAL PROPERTY AND NOBODY QUESTIONED HIS RIGHTS. GORM THEN CARRIED ME BACK TO THE CELL AND LET ME MEDICATE HIS WOUNDS. BROTHER WILBERFORD HAD TAUGHT ME TO CURE CUTS AND BRUISES AND I USED HIS MEDICINES. GORM WATCHED ME AS I TREATED HIS WOUNDS AND HE SEEMED TO HIGHLY ESTEEM MY MEDICAL SKILLS. I WAS AMAZED TO SEE HOW LIGHTLY GORM TOOK HIS WOUNDS.

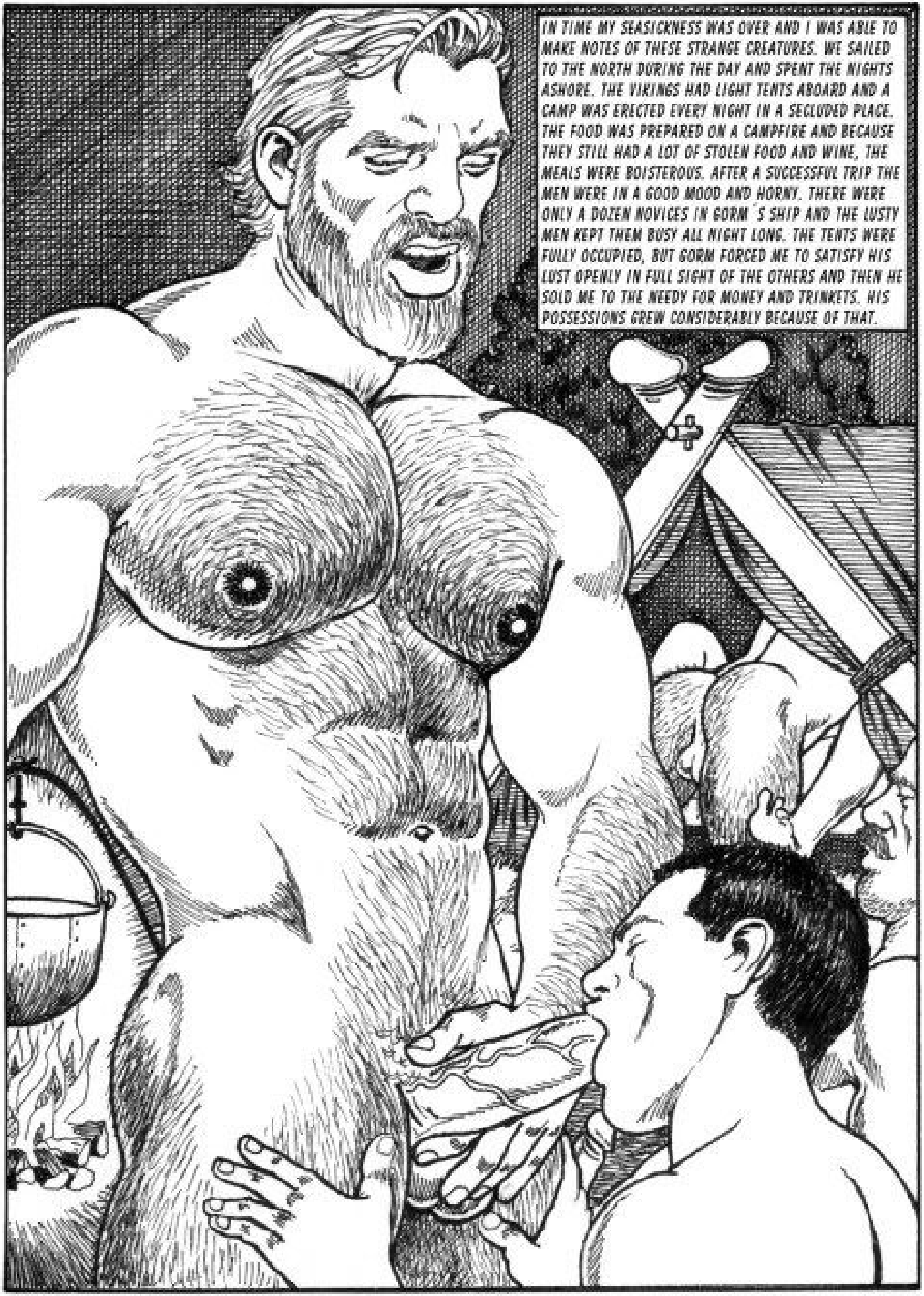

GORM THEN TOOK TIME IN FINISHING THE JOB THAT BJORN HAD INTERRUPTED. I HATE TO ADMIT THAT, BUT GORM´S PRIMITIVE LUST AND HIS FORCEFUL FUCKING MADE ME JOLT IN ENJOYMENT IN HIS STRONG ARMS AND I LOVED EVERY MINUTE OF IT. WHINING AND WHIMPERING LIKE A PUPPY I RECEIVED EVERY INCH OF HIS FIERCE COCK AS IT GORED ITS PLUMP HEAD DEEPER AND DEEPER INSIDE ME AND I MILKED ITS CREAMY CUM TO THE LAST DROP WITH MY SPHINCTER. IT WAS EMBARRASSING TO SEE THAT DESPITE MY EDUCATION AN ILLITERATE BRUTE LIKE GORM COULD STILL AROUSE ME SO

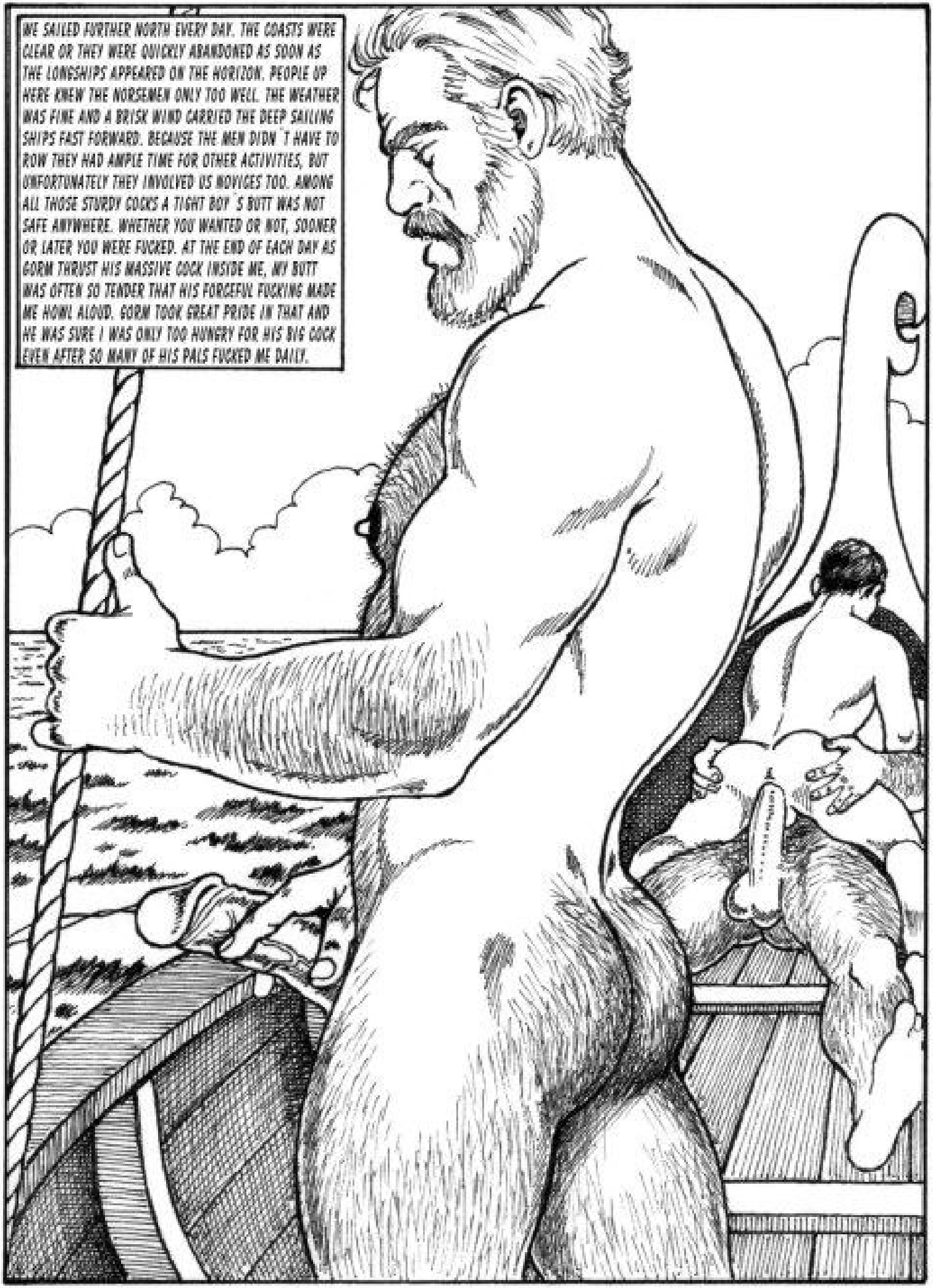

AS WE RETURNED TO REFECTORY THE PARTY WAS GETTING EVEN WILDER. ONE OF THE NOVICES HAD ASKED FOR FOOD AND A BIG BURLY VIKING HAD THROWN HIM ON TOP OF THE LONG TABLE LOADED WITH ROASTED CHICKENS AND OTHER LOOTED FOOD. "YOU WANT MEAT, BOY? I´LL GIVE YOU MEAT," HE GROWLED AND THRUST HIS SWOLLEN COCK INTO THE BOY´S MOUTH. "HE WANTS WHOLE SAUSAGE AND BOTH TURNIPS TOO," HIS PALS YELLED AND THE BRUTE THRUST HIS COCK DEEP IN THE BOY´S THROAT. THE ROWDY COMPANY INCITED HIM TO FUCK THE BOY HARDER AND HIS HAIRY ASS FLEXED AND RELAXED IN AN EVER FASTER PACE AS HE FUCKED THE POOR BOY´S FACE WITH GREAT ENERGY. "GIVE THE ROUNDHEAD SOME MILK AND HONEY TOO," THE CROWD SHOUTED AND SOON HIS THICK CUM SPEWED OUT AND COVERED THE BOY´S GASPING AND HEAVING FACE.

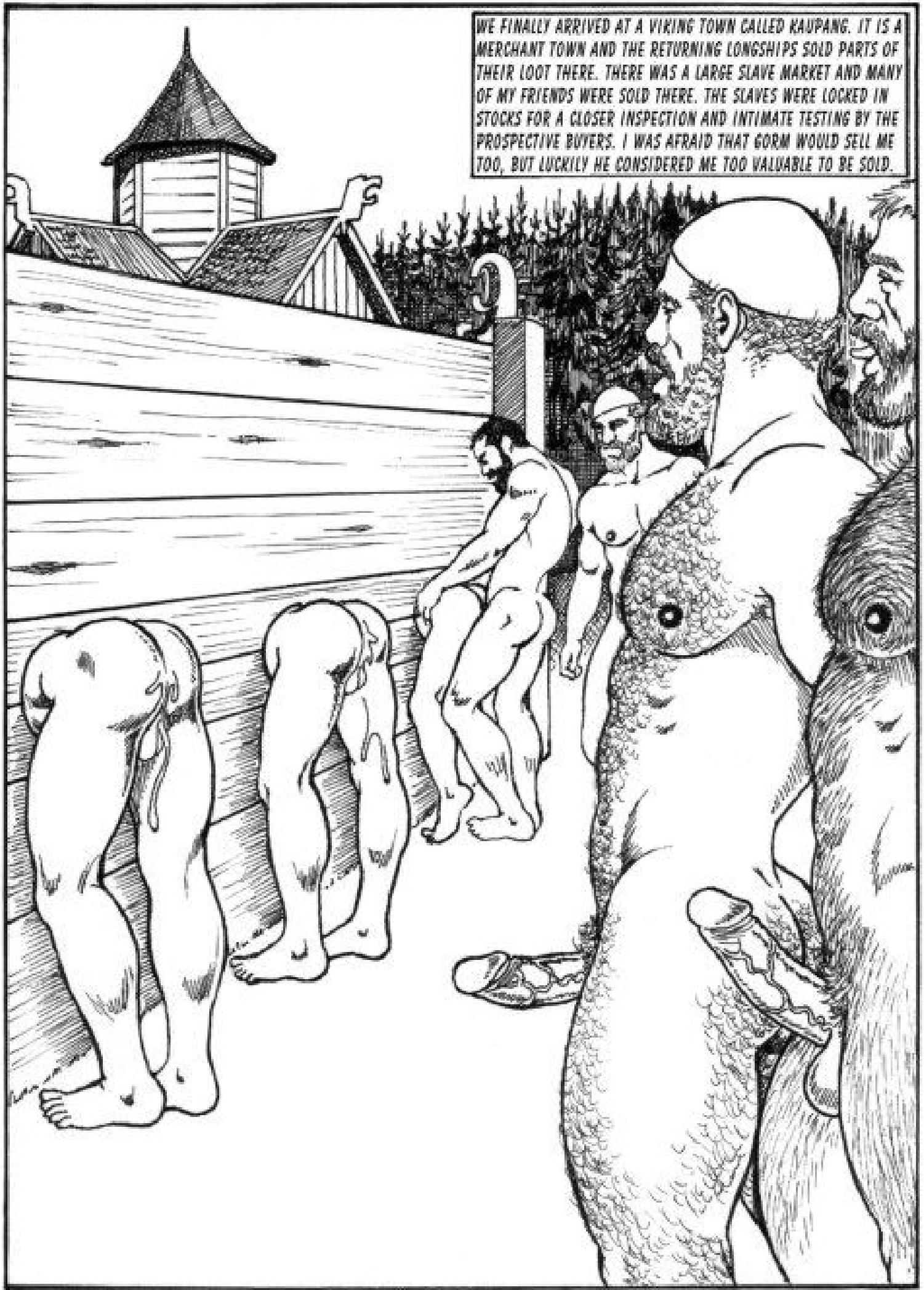

GORM WAS SITTING WITH HIS PAL, ULF, WHEN THE LOOT WAS SHARED AND I NOTICED THAT INSPITE OF HIS ILLITERACY, GORM HAD GOOD SENSE FOR BUSINESS. ULF GOT A GOLDEN SIGNET RING WHICH GORM ADMIRED. HE WANTED TO HAVE IT AND HE THEN DESCRIBED IN DETAIL WHAT HE HAD DONE TO ME AND BOASTED ABOUT MY SKILLS AS A LOVER. GORM ORDERED ME TO SIT ON ULF´S LAP AND WHILE METICULOUSLY DESCRIBING MY HOT HOLE HE GUIDED ULF´S HARDENING COCK TO MY FURROW AND RUBBED IT AGAINST MY OPEN CRACK. ULF IS A RED-BLOODED STUD AND IT DIDN´T TAKE LONG BEFORE HE GAVE THE RING TO GORM TO BE ALLOWED TO FUCK ME. GORM INCITED ULF WITH HIS HAND AND THE HUSKY VIKING SHOT HIS LOAD MUCH FASTER THAN HE HAD ANTICIPATED. THAT LED TO A DISPUTE WHICH WAS SOLVED WHEN ULF GAVE GORM A GOLD CHAIN FOR AN ENCORE WITH ME. THAT WAS ALL VERY HUMILIATING, BUT I WAS ONLY BEGINNING TO SEE THE SAVAGE BEHAVIOUR OF THESE PAGAN BEASTS.

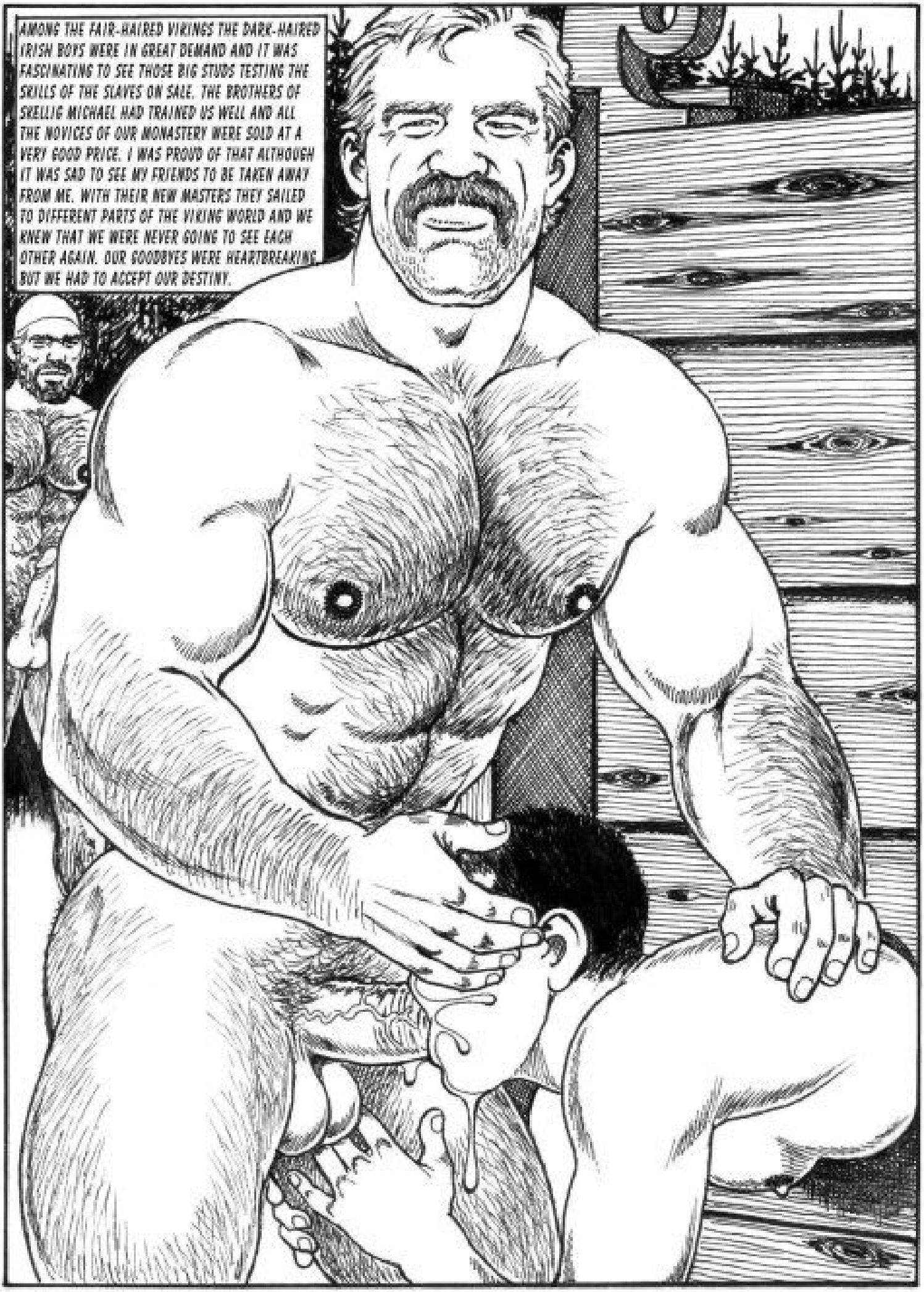
THAT NIGHT GORM FUCKED ME OVER AND OVER AGAIN. THE SHIPS WERE LOADED AND AT FIRST I THOUGHT THAT IT WAS GORM´S WAY WAY OF SAYING GOODBYE. I FEARED WE WERE GOING TO BE KILLED WHEN THE VIKINGS SAILED OFF, BUT GORM´S BEHAVIOUR DIDN´T SUPPORT THAT IDEA. I GUESS HE WAS SIMPLY AROUSED BY SEEING ULF FUCK ME AND HE WANTED TO SHOW ME THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN MEN AND BOYS. BE THAT AS IT MAY, GORM DRAINED ME THAT NIGHT.

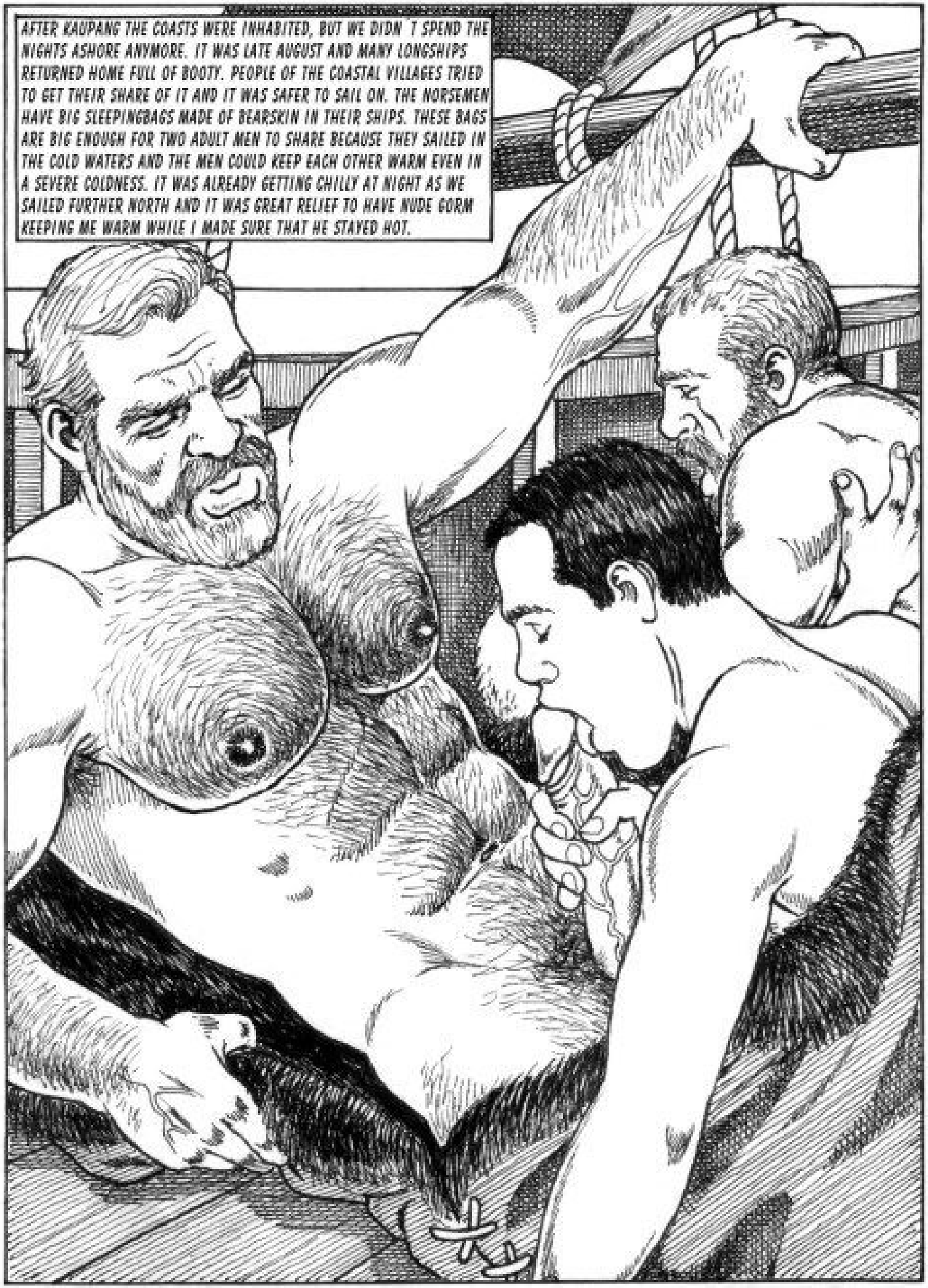

I HAD HOPED THAT THE VIKINGS WOULD HAVE DEMANDED A RANSOM FOR US, AND THEN LET US GO, BUT EARLY NEXT MORNING THE NOVICES WERE LOADED TO THE LONGSHIPS ALONG WITH THE REST OF THE BOOTY AND TO MY HORROR WE LEFT IRELAND AS SLAVES. I WAS FRIGHTENED ABOUT THE FUTURE AND BADLY SEASICK, BUT THAT DIDN´T STOP GORM FROM TAKING ADVANTAGE OF MY WRETCHED STATE. ON LONG VOYAGES THE VIKINGS HAVE NO PRIVACY IN THE LONGSHIPS AND EVERYBODY SEES WHAT THE OTHERS ARE DOING. THERE WERE SOME THIRTY MEN IN GORM´S SHIP, BUT HE FUCKED MY BUTT QUITE OPENLY IN FRONT OF THEM AND DIDN´T LET IT DISTURB HIS PERFORMANCE. HE WAS NOT THE ONLY ONE AND ALL THE NOVICES HAD TO ENDURE SAME TREATMENT BY THEIR NEW MASTERS.

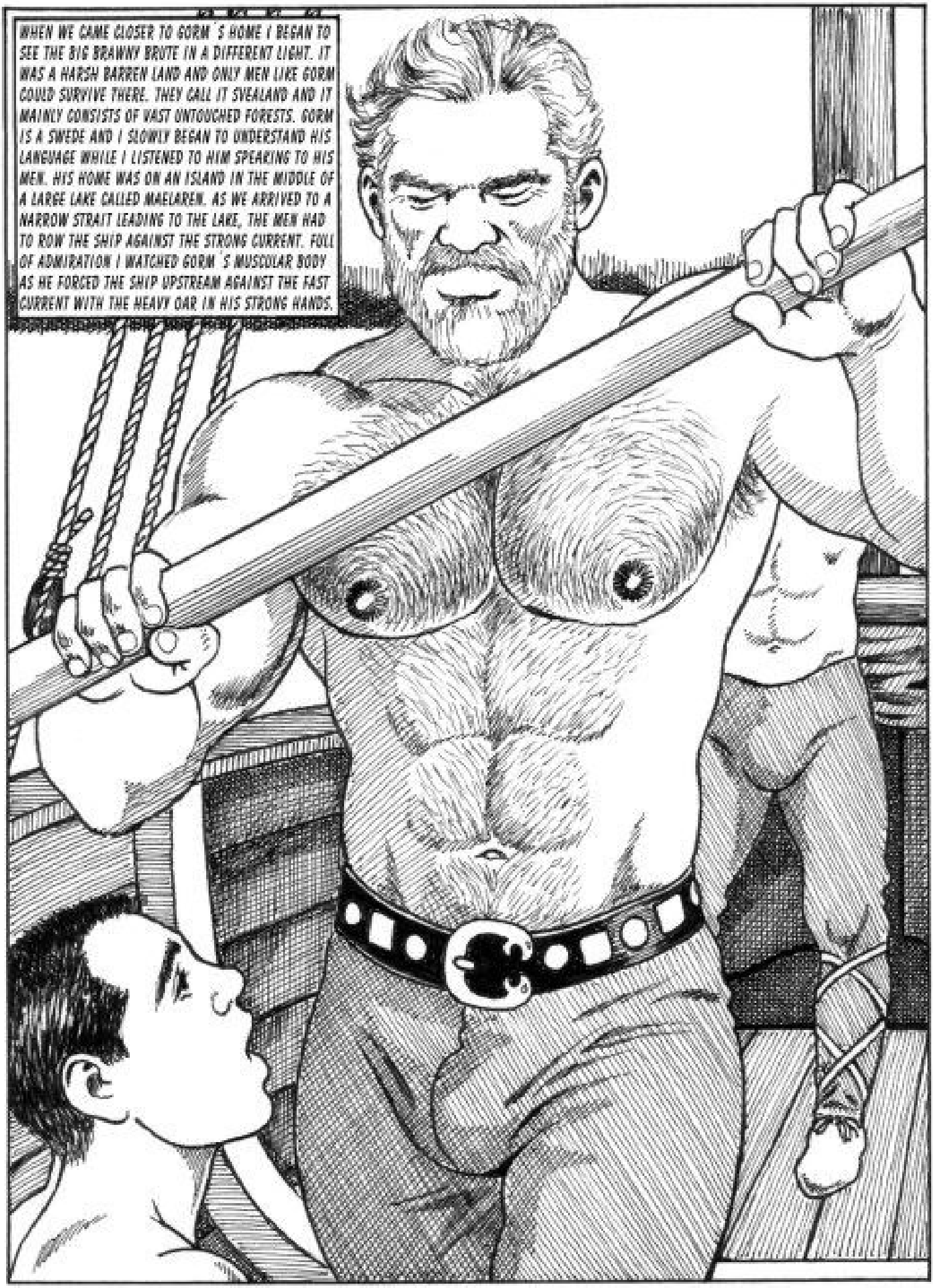

IN TIME MY SEASICKNESS WAS OVER AND I WAS ABLE TO MAKE NOTES OF THESE STRANGE CREATURES. WE SAILED TO THE NORTH DURING THE DAY AND SPENT THE NIGHTS ASHORE. THE VIKINGS HAD LIGHT TENTS ABOARD AND A CAMP WAS ERECTED EVERY NIGHT IN A SECLUDED PLACE. THE FOOD WAS PREPARED ON A CAMPFIRE AND BECAUSE THEY STILL HAD A LOT OF STOLEN FOOD AND WINE, THE MEALS WERE BOISTEROUS. AFTER A SUCCESSFUL TRIP THE MEN WERE IN A GOOD MOOD AND HORNY. THERE WERE ONLY A DOZEN NOVICES IN GORM´S SHIP AND THE LUSTY MEN KEPT THEM BUSY ALL NIGHT LONG. THE TENTS WERE FULLY OCCUPIED, BUT GORM FORCED ME TO SATISFY HIS LUST OPENLY IN FULL SIGHT OF THE OTHERS AND THEN HE SOLD ME TO THE NEEDY FOR MONEY AND TRINKETS. HIS POSSESSIONS GREW CONSIDERABLY BECAUSE OF THAT.

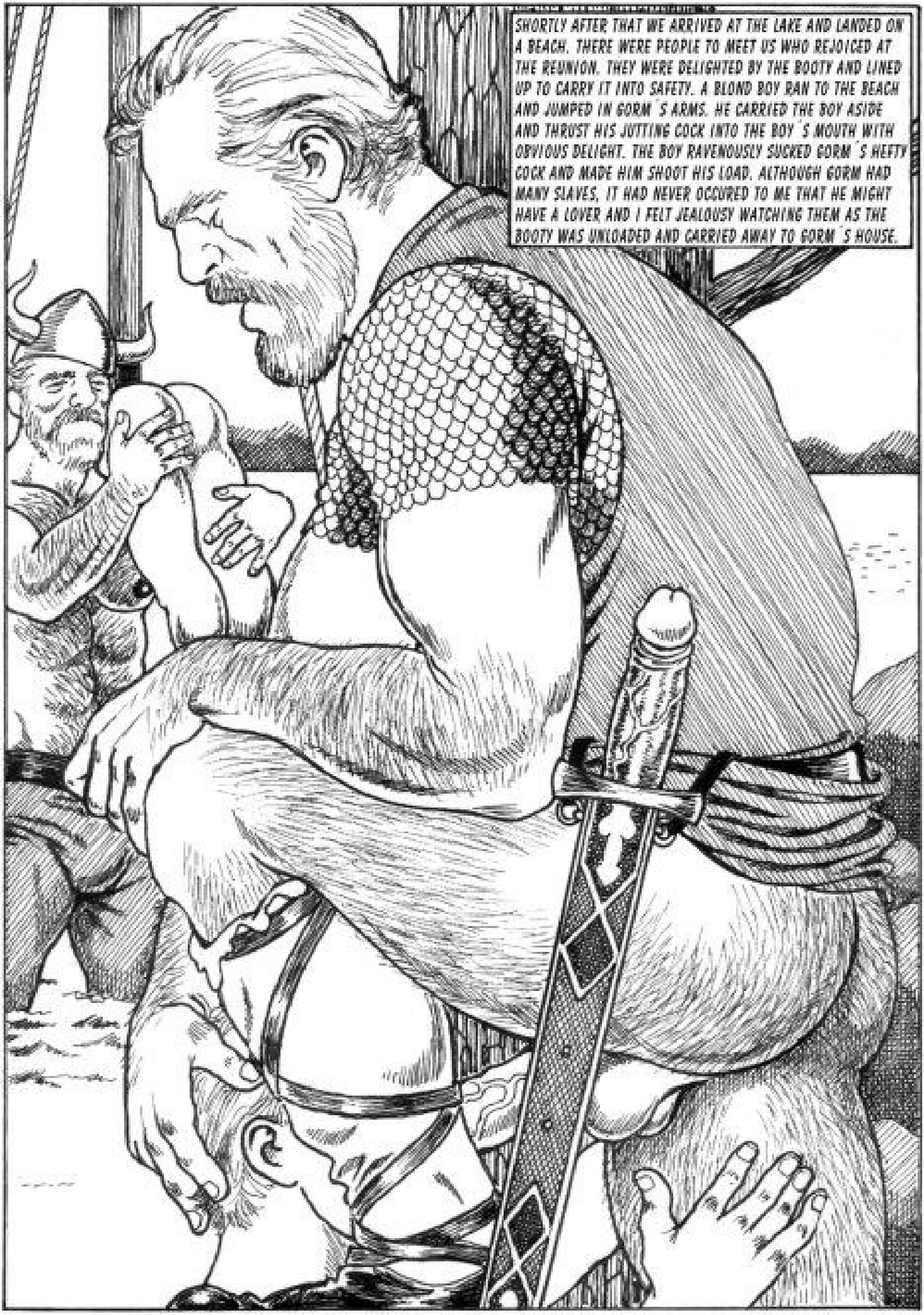

WE SAILED FURTHER NORTH EVERY DAY. THE COASTS WERE CLEAR OR THEY WERE QUICKLY ABANDONED AS SOON AS THE LONGSHIPS APPEARED ON THE HORIZON. PEOPLE UP HERE KNEW THE NORSEMEN ONLY TOO WELL. THE WEATHER WAS FINE AND A BRISK WIND CARRIED THE DEEP SAILING SHIPS FAST FORWARD. BECAUSE THE MEN DIDN'T HAVE TO ROW THEY HAD AMPLE TIME FOR OTHER ACTIVITIES, BUT UNFORTUNATELY THEY INVOLVED US NOVICES TOO. AMONG ALL THOSE STURDY COCKS A TIGHT BOY'S BUTT WAS NOT SAFE ANYWHERE. WHETHER YOU WANTED OR NOT, SOONER OR LATER YOU WERE FUCKED. AT THE END OF EACH DAY AS GORM THRUST HIS MASSIVE COCK INSIDE ME, MY BUTT WAS OFTEN SO TENDER THAT HIS FORCEFUL FUCKING MADE ME HOWL ALOUD. GORM TOOK GREAT PRIDE IN THAT AND HE WAS SURE I WAS ONLY TOO HUNGRY FOR HIS BIG COCK EVEN AFTER SO MANY OF HIS PALS FUCKED ME DAILY.

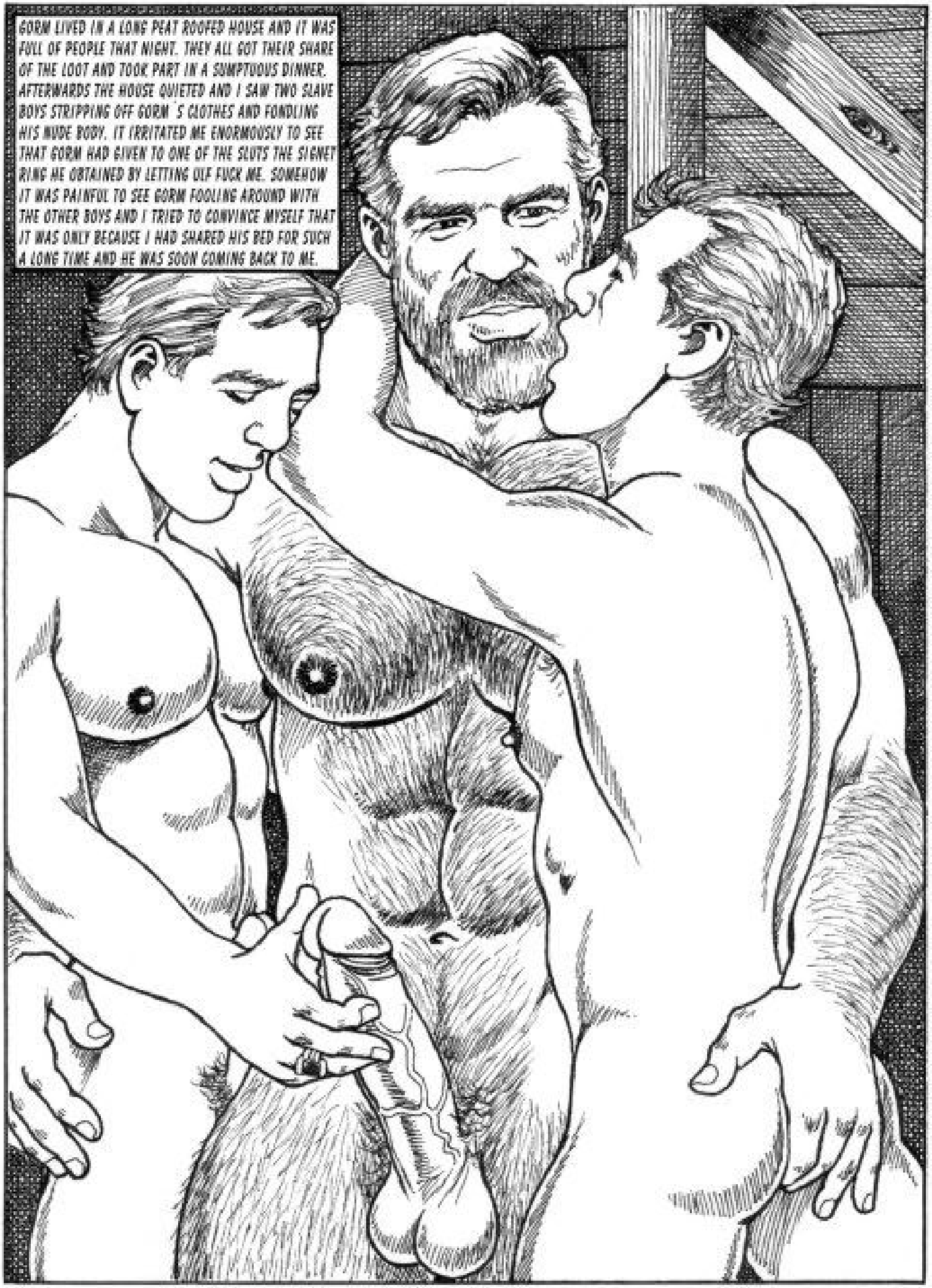

WE FINALLY ARRIVED AT A VIKING TOWN CALLED KAUPANG. IT IS A MERCHANT TOWN AND THE RETURNING LONGSHIPS SOLD PARTS OF THEIR LOOT THERE. THERE WAS A LARGE SLAVE MARKET AND MANY OF MY FRIENDS WERE SOLD THERE. THE SLAVES WERE LOCKED IN STOCKS FOR A CLOSER INSPECTION AND INTIMATE TESTING BY THE PROSPECTIVE BUYERS. I WAS AFRAID THAT GORM WOULD SELL ME TOO, BUT LUCKILY HE CONSIDERED ME TOO VALUABLE TO BE SOLD.

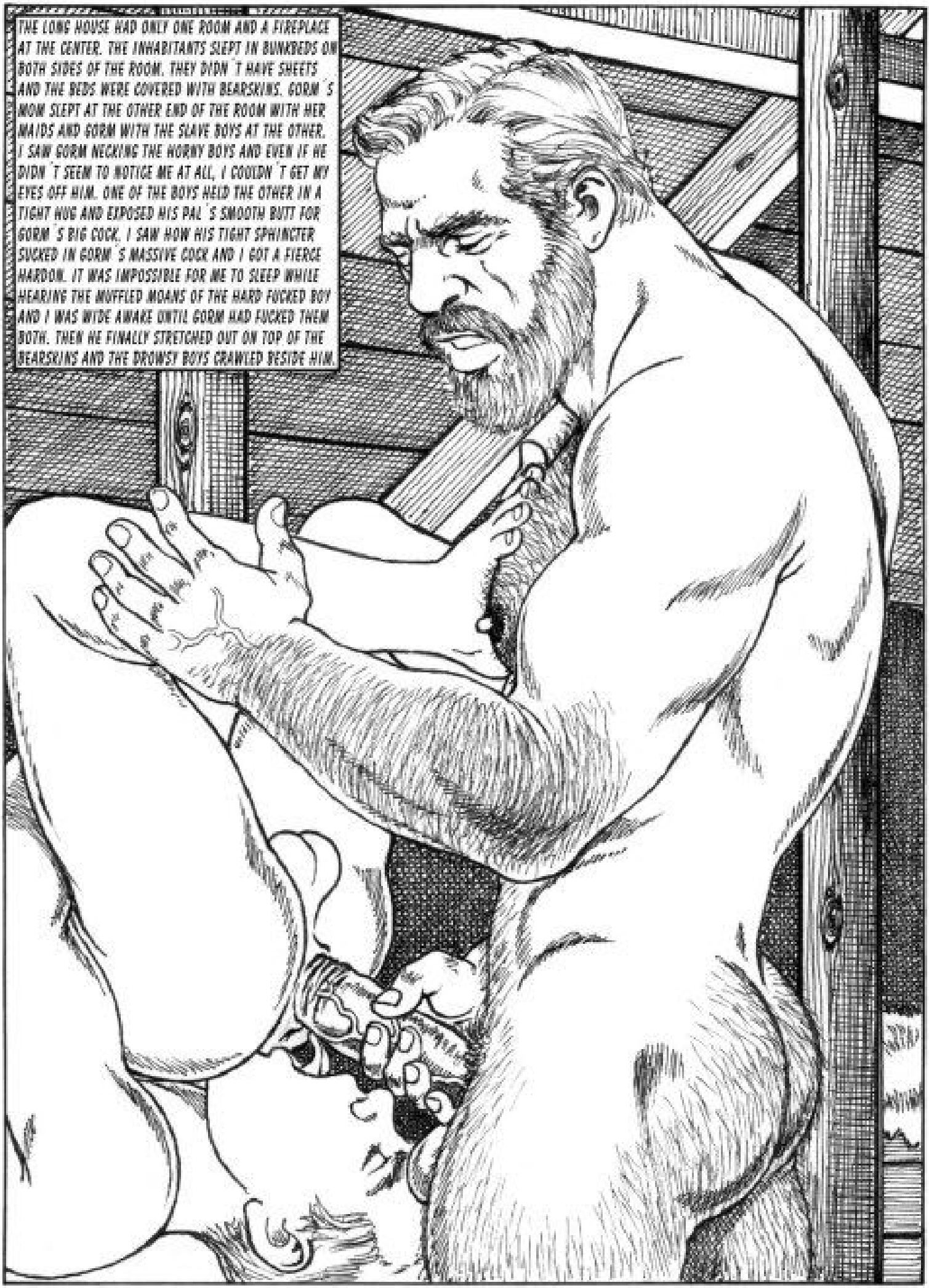

AMONG THE FAIR-HAIRED VIKINGS THE DARK-HAIRED IRISH BOYS WERE IN GREAT DEMAND AND IT WAS FASCINATING TO SEE THOSE BIG STUDS TESTING THE SKILLS OF THE SLAVES ON SALE. THE BROTHERS OF SKELLIG MICHAEL HAD TRAINED US WELL AND ALL THE NOVICES OF OUR MONASTERY WERE SOLD AT A VERY GOOD PRICE. I WAS PROUD OF THAT ALTHOUGH IT WAS SAD TO SEE MY FRIENDS TO BE TAKEN AWAY FROM ME. WITH THEIR NEW MASTERS THEY SAILED TO DIFFERENT PARTS OF THE VIKING WORLD AND WE KNEW THAT WE WERE NEVER GOING TO SEE EACH OTHER AGAIN. OUR GOODBYES WERE HEARTBREAKING BUT WE HAD TO ACCEPT OUR DESTINY.


AFTER KAUPANG THE COASTS WERE INHABITED, BUT WE DIDN´T SPEND THE NIGHTS ASHORE ANYMORE. IT WAS LATE AUGUST AND MANY LONGSHIPS RETURNED HOME FULL OF BOOTY. PEOPLE OF THE COASTAL VILLAGES TRIED TO GET THEIR SHARE OF IT AND IT WAS SAFER TO SAIL ON. THE NORSEMEN HAVE BIG SLEEPINGBAGS MADE OF BEARSKIN IN THEIR SHIPS. THESE BAGS ARE BIG ENOUGH FOR TWO ADULT MEN TO SHARE BECAUSE THEY SAILED IN THE COLD WATERS AND THE MEN COULD KEEP EACH OTHER WARM EVEN IN A SEVERE COLDNESS. IT WAS ALREADY GETTING CHILLY AT NIGHT AS WE SAILED FURTHER NORTH AND IT WAS GREAT RELIEF TO HAVE NUDE GORM KEEPING ME WARM WHILE I MADE SURE THAT HE STAYED HOT.

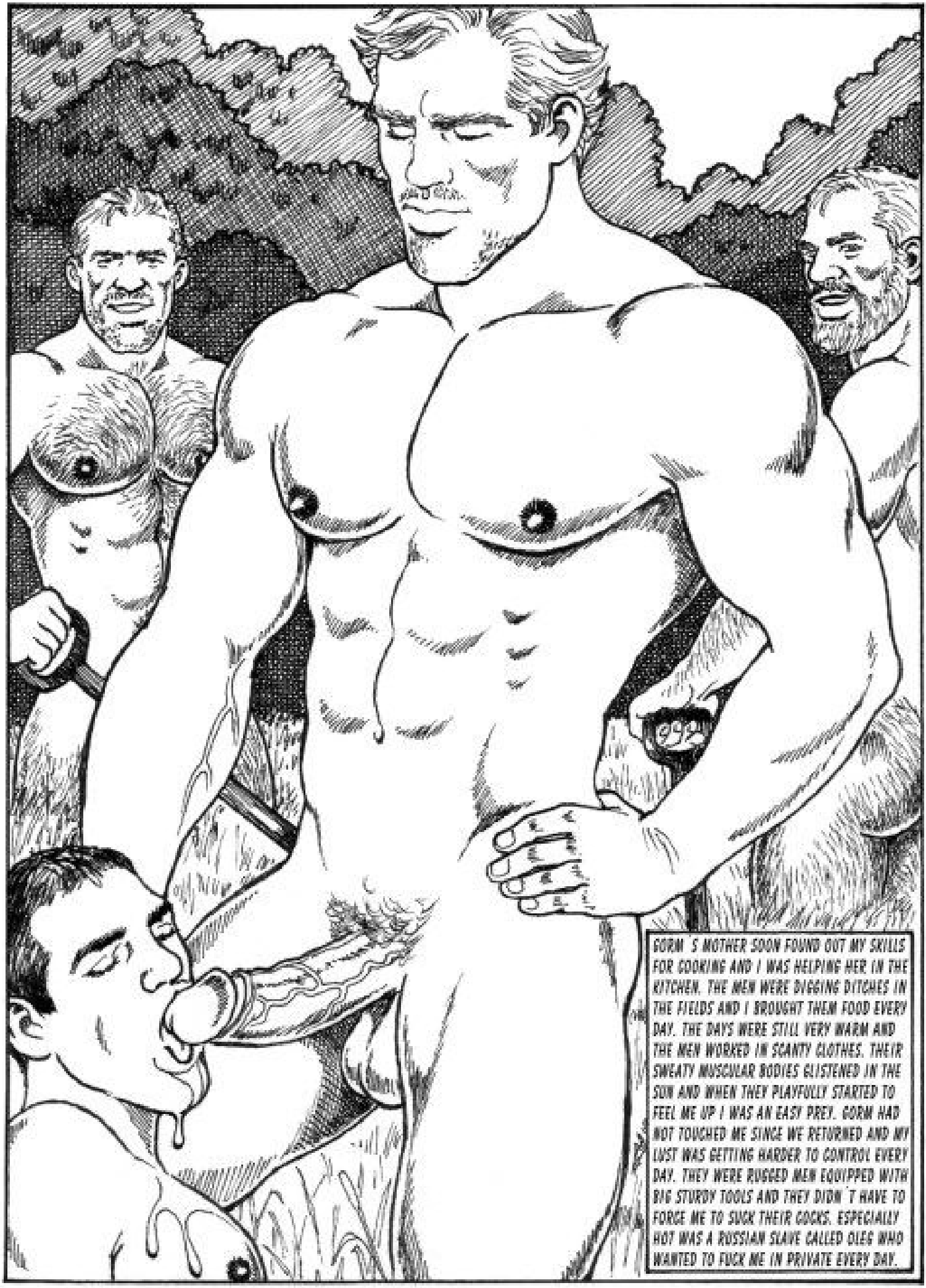

WHEN WE CAME CLOSER TO GORM´S HOME I BEGAN TO SEE THE BIG BRAWNY BRUTE IN A DIFFERENT LIGHT. IT WAS A HARSH BARREN LAND AND ONLY MEN LIKE GORM COULD SURVIVE THERE. THEY CALL IT SVEALAND AND IT MAINLY CONSISTS OF VAST UNTOUCHED FORESTS. GORM IS A SWEDE AND I SLOWLY BEGAN TO UNDERSTAND HIS LANGUAGE WHILE I LISTENED TO HIM SPEAKING TO HIS MEN. HIS HOME WAS ON AN ISLAND IN THE MIDDLE OF A LARGE LAKE CALLED MAELAREN. AS WE ARRIVED TO A NARROW STRAIT LEADING TO THE LAKE, THE MEN HAD TO ROW THE SHIP AGAINST THE STRONG CURRENT. FULL OF ADMIRATION I WATCHED GORM´S MUSCULAR BODY AS HE FORCED THE SHIP UPSTREAM AGAINST THE FAST CURRENT WITH THE HEAVY OAR IN HIS STRONG HANDS.

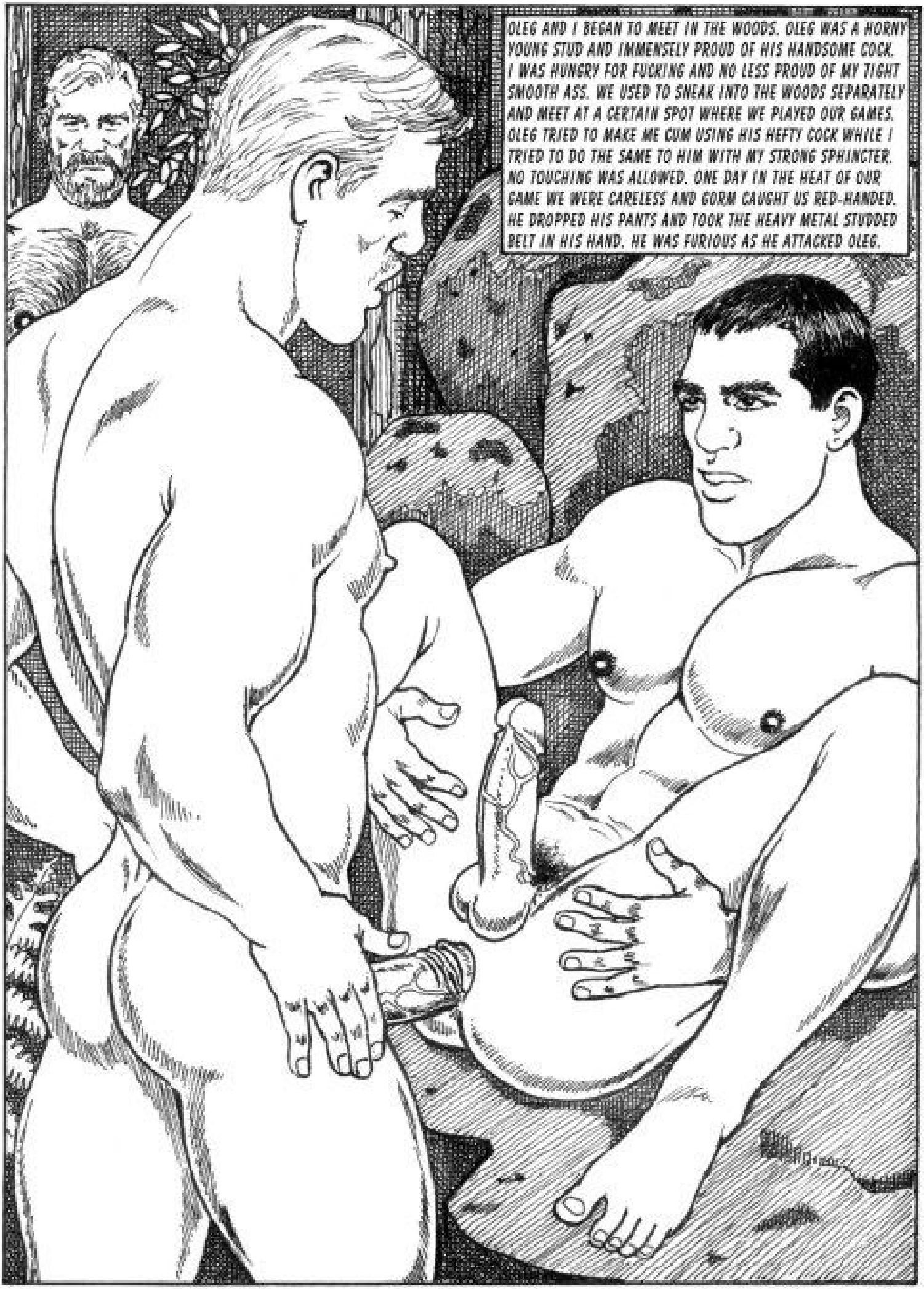

SHORTLY AFTER THAT WE ARRIVED AT THE LAKE AND LANDED ON A BEACH. THERE WERE PEOPLE TO MEET US WHO REJOICED AT THE REUNION. THEY WERE DELIGHTED BY THE BOOTY AND LINED UP TO CARRY IT INTO SAFETY. A BLOND BOY RAN TO THE BEACH AND JUMPED IN GORM´S ARMS. HE CARRIED THE BOY ASIDE AND THRUST HIS JUTTING COCK INTO THE BOY´S MOUTH WITH OBVIOUS DELIGHT. THE BOY RAVENOUSLY SUCKED GORM´S HEFTY COCK AND MADE HIM SHOOT HIS LOAD. ALTHOUGH GORM HAD MANY SLAVES, IT HAD NEVER OCCURED TO ME THAT HE MIGHT HAVE A LOVER AND I FELT JEALOUSY WATCHING THEM AS THE BOOTY WAS UNLOADED AND CARRIED AWAY TO GORM´S HOUSE.


GORM LIVED IN A LONG PEAT ROOFED HOUSE AND IT WAS FULL OF PEOPLE THAT NIGHT. THEY ALL GOT THEIR SHARE OF THE LOOT AND TOOK PART IN A SUMPTUOUS DINNER. AFTERWARDS THE HOUSE QUIETED AND I SAW TWO SLAVE BOYS STRIPPING OFF GORM 'S CLOTHES AND FONDLING HIS NUDE BODY. IT IRRITATED ME ENORMOUSLY TO SEE THAT GORM HAD GIVEN TO ONE OF THE SLUTS THE SIGNET RING HE OBTAINED BY LETTING OLF FUCK ME. SOMEHOW IT WAS PAINFUL TO SEE GORM FOOLING AROUND WITH THE OTHER BOYS AND I TRIED TO CONVINCE MYSELF THAT IT WAS ONLY BECAUSE I HAD SHARED HIS BED FOR SUCH A LONG TIME AND HE WAS SOON COMING BACK TO ME.

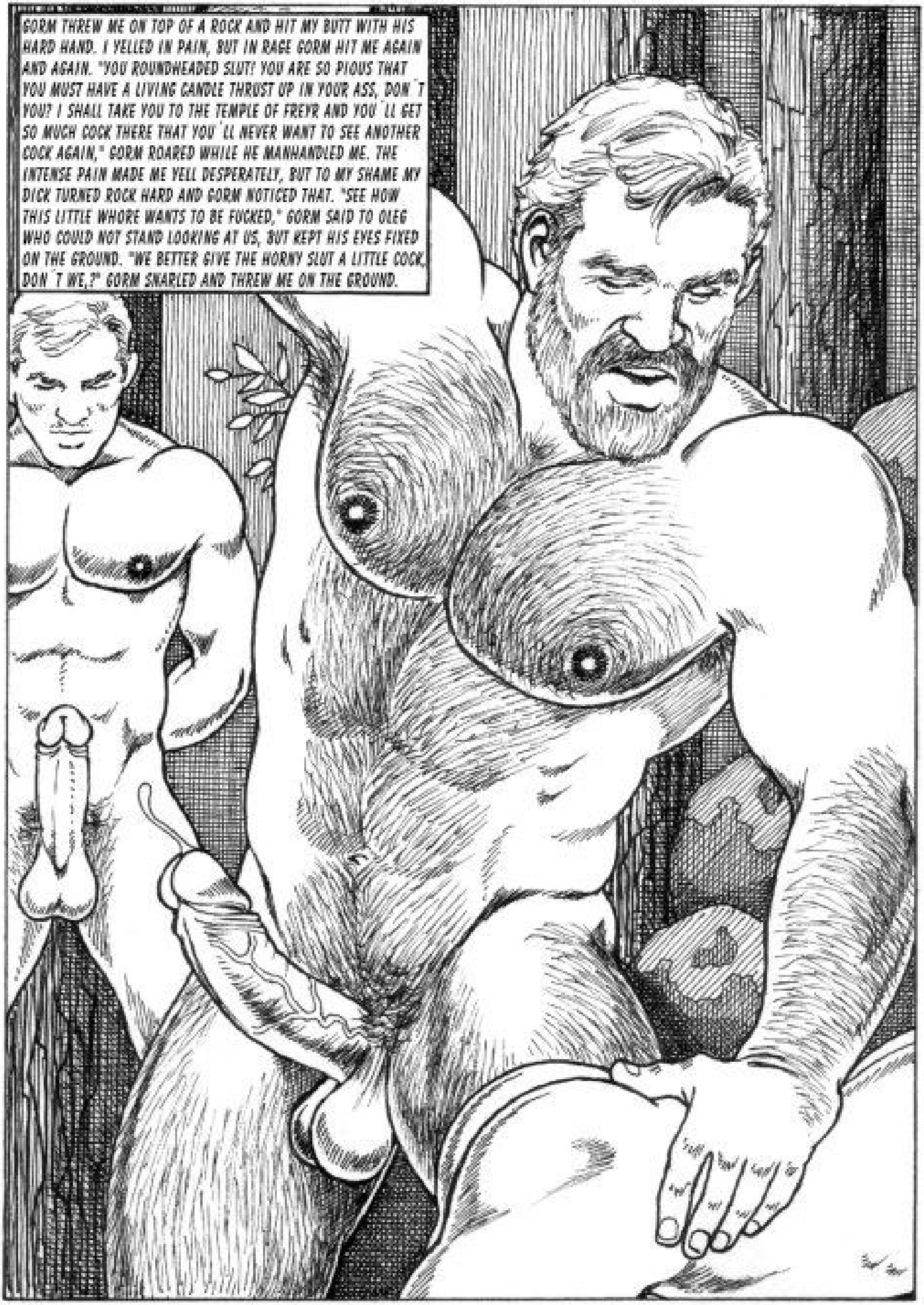

THE LONG HOUSE HAD ONLY ONE ROOM AND A FIREPLACE AT THE CENTER. THE INHABITANTS SLEPT IN BUNKBEDS ON BOTH SIDES OF THE ROOM. THEY DION´T HAVE SHEETS AND THE BEDS WERE COVERED WITH BEARSKINS. GORM´S MOM SLEPT AT THE OTHER END OF THE ROOM WITH HER MAIDS AND GORM WITH THE SLAVE BOYS AT THE OTHER. I SAW GORM NECKING THE HORNY BOYS AND EVEN IF HE DIDN´T SEEM TO NOTICE ME AT ALL, I COULDN´T GET MY EYES OFF HIM. ONE OF THE BOYS HELD THE OTHER IN A TIGHT HUG AND EXPOSED HIS PAL´S SMOOTH BUTT FOR GORM´S BIG COCK. I SAW HOW HIS TIGHT SPHINCTER SUCKED IN GORM´S MASSIVE COCK AND I GOT A FIERCE HARDON. IT WAS IMPOSSIBLE FOR ME TO SLEEP WHILE HEARING THE MUFFLED MOANS OF THE HARD FUCKED BOY AND I WAS WIDE AWAKE UNTIL GORM HAD FUCKED THEM BOTH. THEN HE FINALLY STRETCHED OUT ON TOP OF THE BEARSKINS AND THE DROWSY BOYS CRAWLED BESIDE HIM.

AS I WOKE UP IN THE MORNING ONE OF THE SLAVE BOYS WAS STILL IN BED WITH HIM. I WATCHED THE BOY PLAY WITH GORM´S ERECT COCK WHEN GORM ORDERED ME TO TO BRING SOME MEAD FOR HIM. AS I RETURNED WITH A JUG, HE WAS ALREADY FUCKING THE DELIRIOUS BOY AND I WAS FORCED TO WATCH WITH THE JUG IN MY HAND AS GORM´S HAIRY ASS FLEXED AND RELAXED VIGOROUSLY AT THE FIERCE PACE OF HIS ENERGETIC FUCKING. I GOT A THROBBING HARDON AS I LISTENED TO THE ECSTATIC MOANING OF THE DELIRIOUS BOY AND GORM´S GRUFF GROWLING WHILE HE DROVE HIS BIG COCK BACK AND FORTH IN HIS TIGHT CHUTE TO THE STUNNING CLIMAX.


GORM´S MOTHER SOON FOUND OUT MY SKILLS FOR COOKING AND I WAS HELPING HER IN THE KITCHEN. THE MEN WERE DIGGING DITCHES IN THE FIELDS AND I BROUGHT THEM FOOD EVERY DAY. THE DAYS WERE STILL VERY WARM AND THE MEN WORKED IN SCANTY CLOTHES. THEIR SWEATY MUSCULAR BODIES GLISTENED IN THE SUN AND WHEN THEY PLAYFULLY STARTED TO FEEL ME UP I WAS AN EASY PREY. GORM HAD NOT TOUCHED ME SINCE WE RETURNED AND MY LUST WAS GETTING HARDER TO CONTROL EVERY DAY. THEY WERE RUGGED MEN EQUIPPED WITH BIG STURDY TOOLS AND THEY DIDN´T HAVE TO FORCE ME TO SUCK THEIR COCKS. ESPECIALLY HOT WAS A RUSSIAN SLAVE CALLED OLEG WHO WANTED TO FUCK ME IN PRIVATE EVERY DAY.


OLEG AND I BEGAN TO MEET IN THE WOODS. OLEG WAS A HORNY YOUNG STUD AND IMMENSELY PROUD OF HIS HANDSOME COCK. I WAS HUNGRY FOR FUCKING AND NO LESS PROUD OF MY TIGHT SMOOTH ASS. WE USED TO SNEAK INTO THE WOODS SEPARATELY AND MEET AT A CERTAIN SPOT WHERE WE PLAYED OUR GAMES. OLEG TRIED TO MAKE ME CUM USING HIS HEFTY COCK WHILE I TRIED TO DO THE SAME TO HIM WITH MY STRONG SPHINCTER. NO TOUCHING WAS ALLOWED. ONE DAY IN THE HEAT OF OUR GAME WE WERE CARELESS AND GORM CAUGHT US RED-HANDED. HE DROPPED HIS PANTS AND TOOK THE HEAVY METAL STUDDED BELT IN HIS HAND. HE WAS FURIOUS AS HE ATTACKED OLEG.

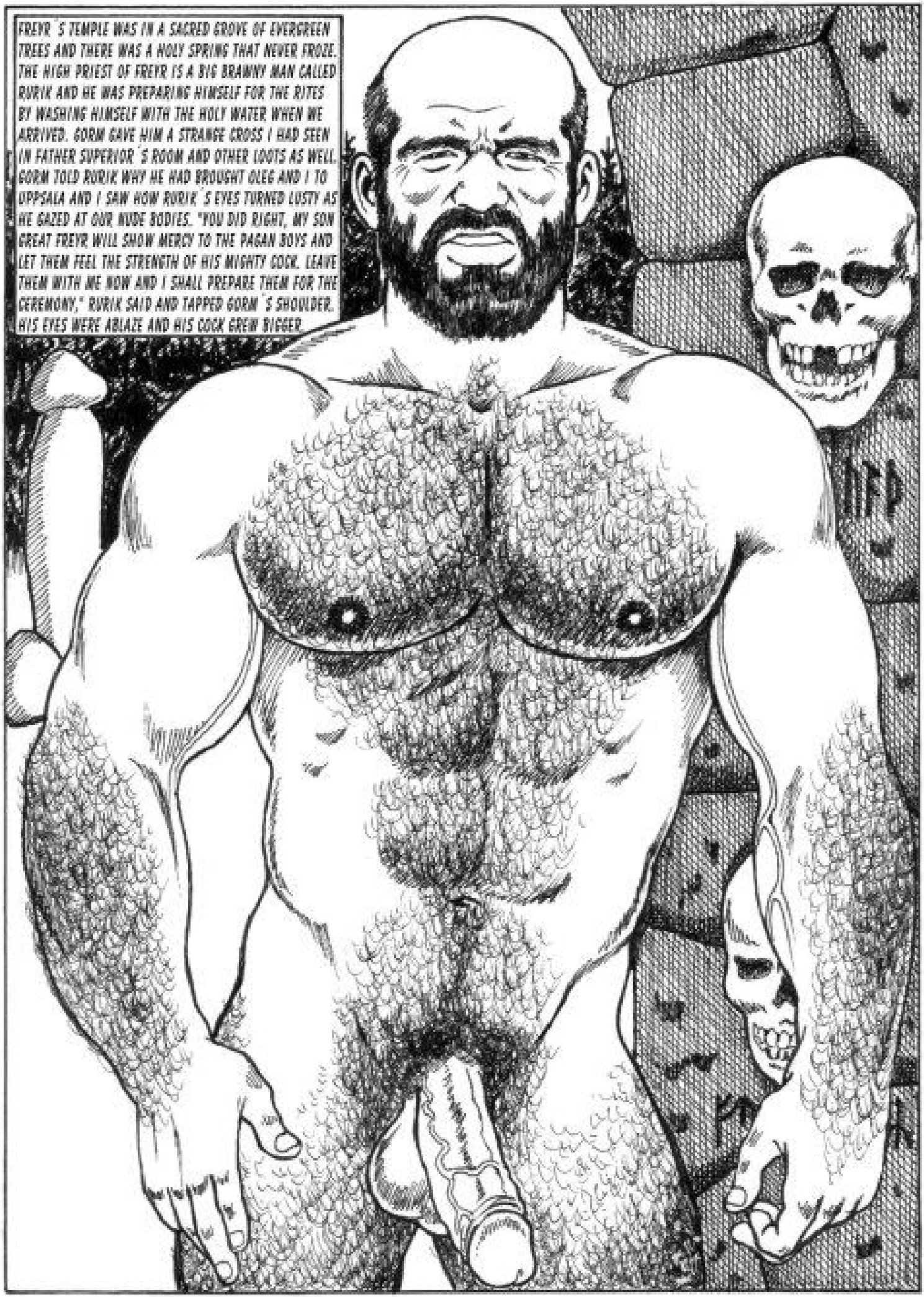
RAGING GORM PULLED OLEG´S HEAD BETWEEN HIS STRONG THIGHS AND SLASHED HIS BARE BACK WITH HIS HEAVY BELT. "YOU SON OF A BITCH! I´LL TEACH YOU TO KEEP YOUR FILTHY COCK AWAY FROM MY PROPERTY. I OWN THIS BOY LIKE I OWN YOU. YOUR BUTTS BELONG TO ME AND YOU TWO SLUTS DON´T CUCKOLD ME WITHOUT GETTING SEVERELY PUNISHED," HE BELLOWED WHILE SLASHING OLEG FEROCIOULY TIME AND TIME AGAIN. I SAW GORM´S HEFTY COCK TURN ERECT AND CLEAR PRECUM OOZED OUT OF THE PLUMP HEAD TO OLEG´S CRIMSON BACK. SEETHING WITH FURY HE PULLED OLEG ON HIS LEGS AND DRAGGED HIM TO A TREE. GORM TIED OLEG´S HANDS AROUND IT WITH HIS BELT AND I KNEW IT WAS NOW MY TURN TO FEEL GORM´S FURY AS HE TURNED TO ME.


GORM THREW ME ON TOP OF A ROCK AND HIT MY BUTT WITH HIS HARD HAND. I YELLED IN PAIN, BUT IN RAGE GORM HIT ME AGAIN AND AGAIN. "YOU ROUNDHEADED SLUT! YOU ARE SO PIOUS THAT YOU MUST HAVE A LIVING CANDLE THRUST UP IN YOUR ASS, DON´T YOU? I SHALL TAKE YOU TO THE TEMPLE OF FREYR AND YOU´LL GET SO MUCH COCK THERE THAT YOU´LL NEVER WANT TO SEE ANOTHER COCK AGAIN," GORM ROARED WHILE HE MANHANDLED ME. THE INTENSE PAIN MADE ME YELL DESPERATELY, BUT TO MY SHAME MY DICK TURNED ROCK HARD AND GORM NOTICED THAT. "SEE HOW THIS LITTLE WHORE WANTS TO BE FUCKED," GORM SAID TO OLEG WHO COULD NOT STAND LOOKING AT US, BUT KEPT HIS EYES FIXED ON THE GROUND. "WE BETTER GIVE THE HORNY SLUT A LITTLE COCK, DON´T WE,?" GORM SNARLED AND THREW ME ON THE GROUND.

GORM THEN FREED OLEG AND FORCED HIM ON TOP OF ME ON ALL FOURS. "GO ON, YOU LITTLE SLUTS, LET ME SEE YOU SUCK EACH OTHER," GORM SAID AND THERE WAS NOTHING ELSE WE COULD DO. I TOOK OLEG´S BIG COCK INTO MY MOUTH AND STARTED TO SUCK IT AND I FELT OLEG´S HOT MOUTH AROUND MY DICK. "SEE HOW THIS LOVER OF YOURS PURRS LIKE A KITTEN WHEN HE GETS A REAL MAN´S COCK INSIDE HIM," GORM SAID AND SHOVED HIS MASSIVE MEAT INSIDE OLEG. OLEG´S ASS REACTED TO THE VIOLENT INTRUSION BY SHIVERING AND SPASMING FEVERISHLY AS IT WAS STRETCHED BY THE GIRTH OF GORM´S LONG AND STURDY SHAFT. AFTER A COUPLE OF FIERCE FUCK STROKES WE ALL SHOT OUR LOADS.

AFTER SHOOTING HIS LOAD GORM LET OLEG GO, BUT HE TOOK ME TO THE BEACH AND FUCKED ME THERE. IT WAS DIFFICULT TO SEE ANY DIFFERENCE BETWEEN THIS FUCKING AND THE BEATING HE GAVE ME. GORM FORCED HIS SOLID COCK INSIDE ME AS DEEP AS HE POSSIBLY COULD AND GAVE ME THE MOST VIOLENT FUCKING I HAD EVER HAD. I WAS SEVERELY BRUISED WHEN I RETURNED TO THE HOUSE. AFTER REAPING THE VIKINGS GATHERED IN UPPSALA EVERY YEAR TO SHOW RESPECT TO THEIR FERTILITY GOD, FREYR. HE HAD A TEMPLE THERE AND DURING THE CEREMONIES MALES OF SEVERAL SPECIES WERE KILLED IN HIS HONOR. WHEN GORM DECIDED TO TAKE ME THERE I WAS SCARED FOR MY LIFE.

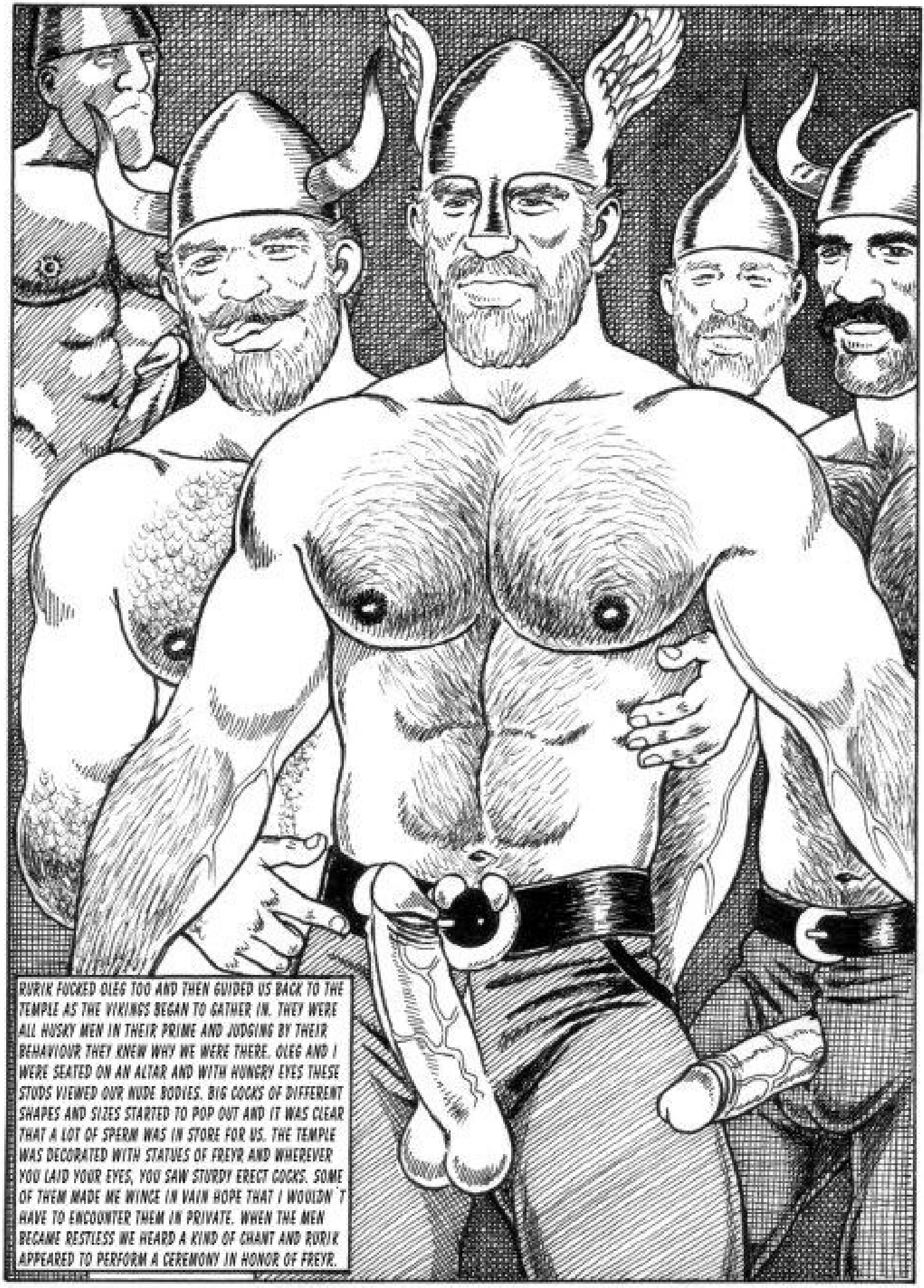
THEN CAME THE DAY WHEN GORM´S BOAT WAS LOADED WITH GIFTS FOR FREYR AND WE PREPARED TO SAIL TO UPPSALA. BEFORE WE SAILED OFF GORM´S MOTHER WANTED TO SEE ME. "MY SON LOVES YOU, LIAM, BUT HE IS WORRIED WHAT THE GODS THINK ABOUT THAT. THEY HAVE BEEN GOOD TO HIM AND HE IS A RICH MAN. HE DOESN´T WANT TO INSULT THEM BY LIVING WITH A CHRISTIAN UNLESS THE GODS APPROVE. BE CAUTIOUS AND NOTHING BAD WILL HAPPEN TO YOU," SHE SAID AND I WAS SUDDENLY HAPPY AS CAN BE. ON OUR WAY TO UPPSALA GORM FUCKED ME AND ALTHOUGH HE TRIED TO MAKE IT LOOK LIKE A PUNISHMENT, I REJOICED.


FREYR´S TEMPLE WAS IN A SACRED GROVE OF EVERGREEN TREES AND THERE WAS A HOLY SPRING THAT NEVER FROZE. THE HIGH PRIEST OF FREYR IS A BIG BRAWNY MAN CALLED RURIK AND HE WAS PREPARING HIMSELF FOR THE RITES BY WASHING HIMSELF WITH THE HOLY WATER WHEN WE ARRIVED. GORM GAVE HIM A STRANGE CROSS I HAD SEEN IN FATHER SUPERIOR´S ROOM AND OTHER LOOTS AS WELL. GORM TOLD RURIK WHY HE HAD BROUGHT OLEG AND I TO UPPSALA AND I SAW HOW RURIK´S EYES TURNED LUSTY AS HE GAZED AT OUR NUDE BODIES. "YOU DID RIGHT, MY SON GREAT FREYR WILL SHOW MERCY TO THE PAGAN BOYS AND LET THEM FEEL THE STRENGTH OF HIS MIGHTY COCK. LEAVE THEM WITH ME NOW AND I SHALL PREPARE THEM FOR THE CEREMONY," RURIK SAID AND TAPPED GORM´S SHOULDER. HIS EYES WERE ABLAZE AND HIS COCK GREW BIGGER

AFTER GORM HAD LEFT, RURIK ORDERED US TO WASH OUR BODIES. RURIK TOLD US ABOUT FREYR AND HOW LUCKY WE WERE TO BE CHOSEN TO CARRY HIS SEED. YOU MAY WONDER HOW I COULD LISTEN TO THAT KIND OF BLASPHEMY, BUT IT DIDN´T DIFFER THAT MUCH FROM THE OLD RELIGION OF IRELAND. IN FACT WHEN RURIK FONDLED MY BUTT AND SHOVED HIS FINGER IN MY CHUTE I COULD EASILY THINK THAT I WAS CHOSEN TO BE FUCKED BY CERNUNNOS HIMSELF. I HAD SEEN THE NUMEROUS SKELETONS HANGING FROM THE HOLY OAK OUTSIDE THE TEMPLE AND I REMEMBERED WHAT GORM´S MOTHER HAD TOLD ME. I DECIDED TO COMPLY WITH ALL THAT WAS ASKED FROM ME TO WIN THE MAN I WANTED. RURIK ASKED ME TO FONDLE HIS DICK AND THEN BEGAN TO KISS ME.

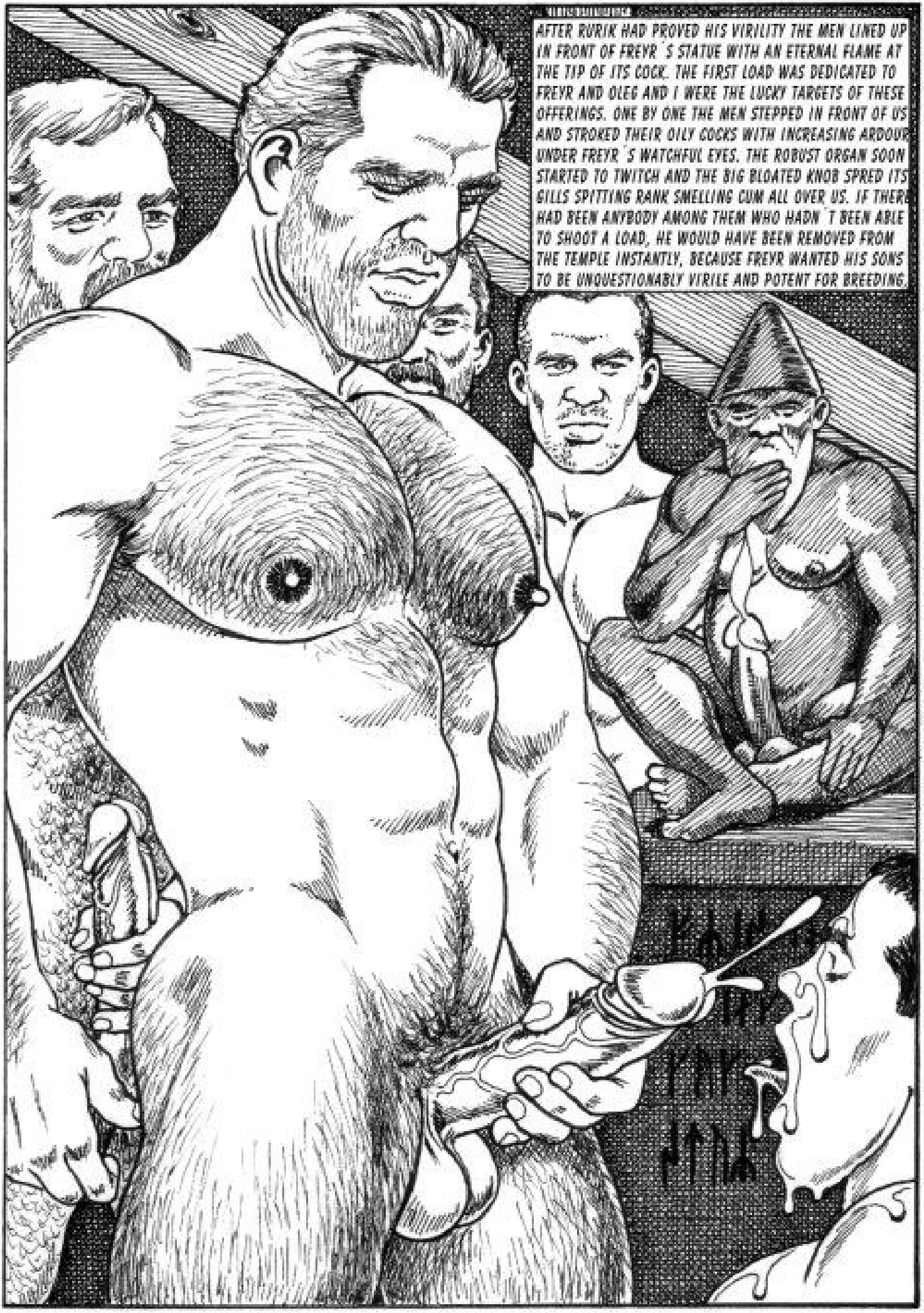
"ONLY A FLAWLESS BUTT IS GOOD ENOUGH TO BE USED AS A SACRIFICIAL ALTAR OF FREYR. I HAVE TO CHECK THAT YOUR CAVITY IS LONG ENOUGH TO HOLD THE HEFTY COCKS OF HIS VIRILE SONS," RURIK SAID AND GRABBED ME IN HIS STRONG ARMS. HE CARRIED ME TO AN ADJACENT ROOM WHICH WAS USED AS A TREASURY. HE MADE ME LEAN AGAINST A CHEST AND FONDLED MY PUCKER WITH HIS FINGERS. "FREYR IS GOING TO LOVE THIS TIGHT ENTRANCE TO YOUR CAVITY," RURIK MURMURED AND SHOVED HIS THROBBING COCK INSIDE ME WITH A VIGOROUS THRUST. HE ADDED PRESSURE GRADUALLY AND FORCED HIS STURDY WEAPON INSIDE ME TO THE HILT.

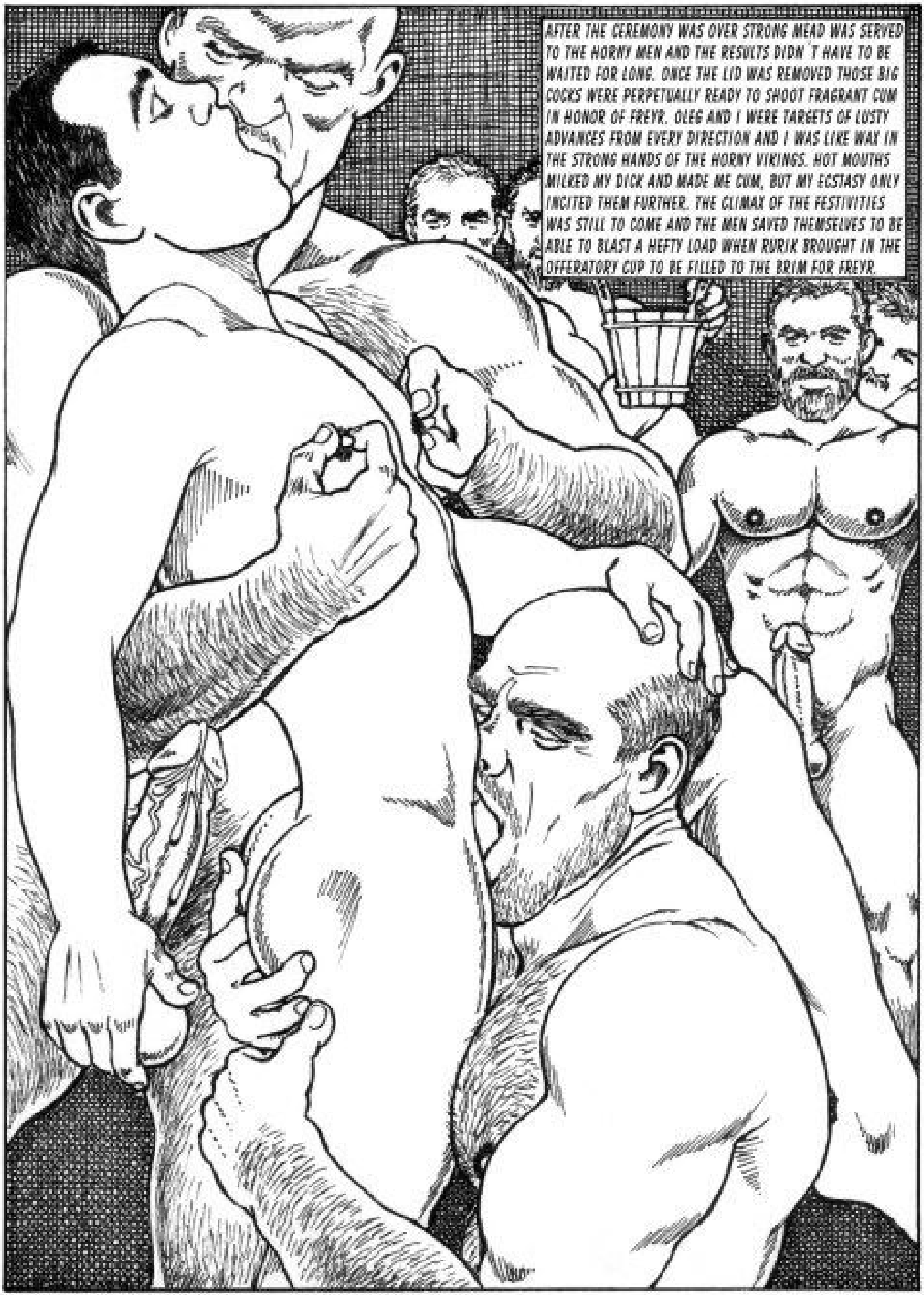
MY CHUTE SQUEEZED RURIK'S COCK SO TIGHTLY THAT HE DIDN'T EVEN TRY TO MOVE IT INSIDE ME. IT WAS CLEAR RIGHT FROM THE BEGINNING THAT MY SMOOTH BUTT MADE RURIK CRAZY WITH LUST AND WITHOUT MOVING HIS COCK AN INCH HE KEPT BUMPING MY BUTT WITH FIERCE ENERGY. HIS IMPETUOUS FUCKING WAS MORE LIKE FRANTIC FORGING AND I SOON HEARD HIM HEAVING HEAVILY AS HE RAMMED MY BUTT IN AN ECSTATIC FRENZY. THEN RURIK BEGAN TO BELLOW LIKE A RAGING BULL AND HIS FURRY LEGS BECAME SHAKY. SUDDENLY HE EXPLODED IN A STUNNING ORGASM AND A HUGE LOAD OF HOT CUM FLOODED INSIDE ME. EVEN THEN HE TRIED TO KEEP HIS MASSIVE TOOL AS DEEP INSIDE ME AS POSSIBLE AND VERY SLOWLY HIS COCK BEGAN TO SOFTEN AND HE WAS ABLE TO GET IT OUT.

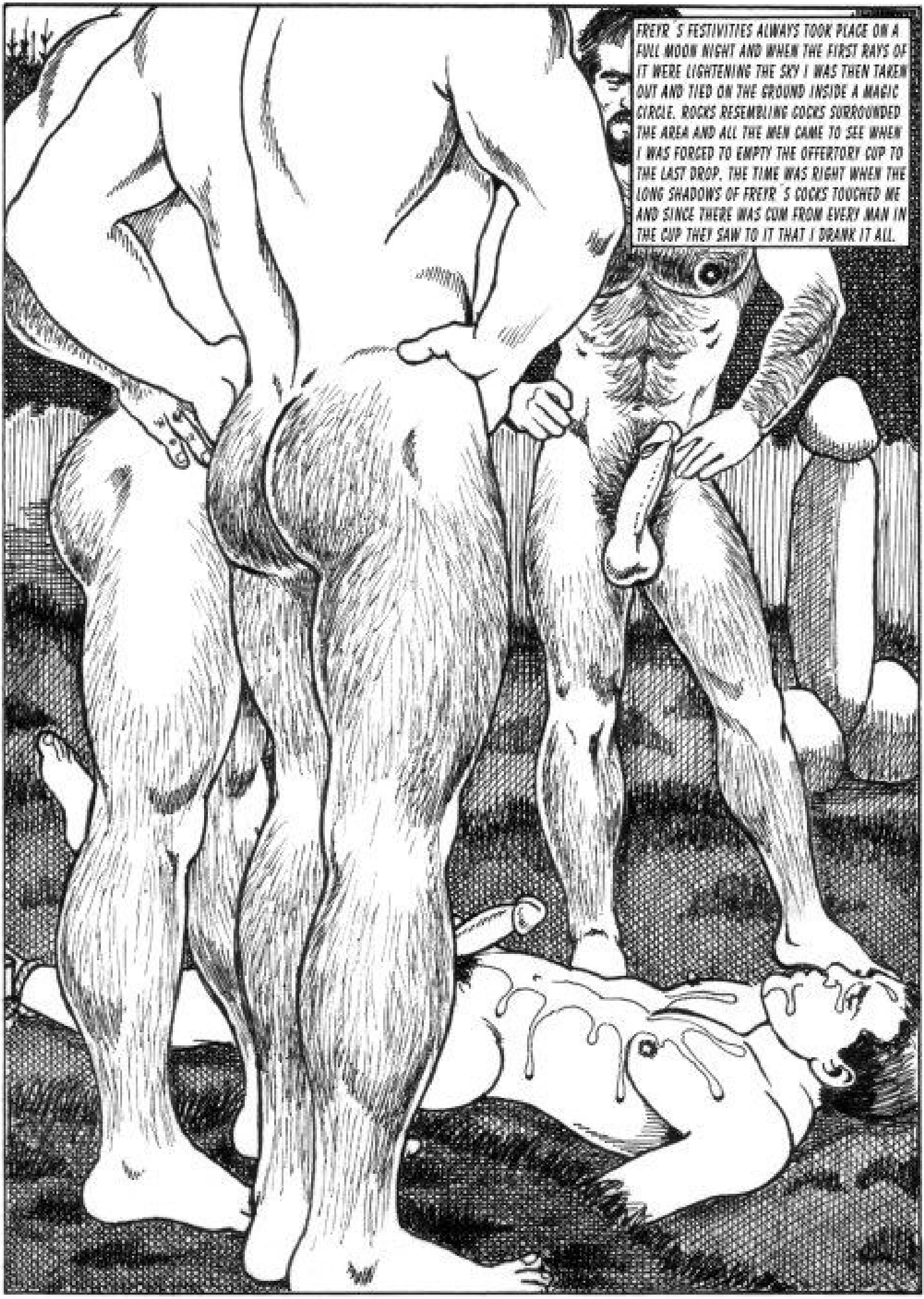

RURIK FUCKED OLEG TOO AND THEN GUIDED US BACK TO THE TEMPLE AS THE VIKINGS BEGAN TO GATHER IN. THEY WERE ALL HUSKY MEN IN THEIR PRIME AND JUDGING BY THEIR BEHAVIOUR THEY KNEW WHY WE WERE THERE. OLEG AND I WERE SEATED ON AN ALTAR AND WITH HUNGRY EYES THESE STUDS VIEWED OUR NUDE BODIES. BIG COCKS OF DIFFERENT SHAPES AND SIZES STARTED TO POP OUT AND IT WAS CLEAR THAT A LOT OF SPERM WAS IN STORE FOR US. THE TEMPLE WAS DECORATED WITH STATUES OF FREYR AND WHEREVER YOU LAID YOUR EYES, YOU SAW STURDY ERECT COCKS. SOME OF THEM MADE ME WINCE IN VAIN HOPE THAT I WOULDN'T HAVE TO ENCOUNTER THEM IN PRIVATE. WHEN THE MEN BECAME RESTLESS WE HEARD A KIND OF CHANT AND RURIK APPEARED TO PERFORM A CEREMONY IN HONOR OF FREYR.

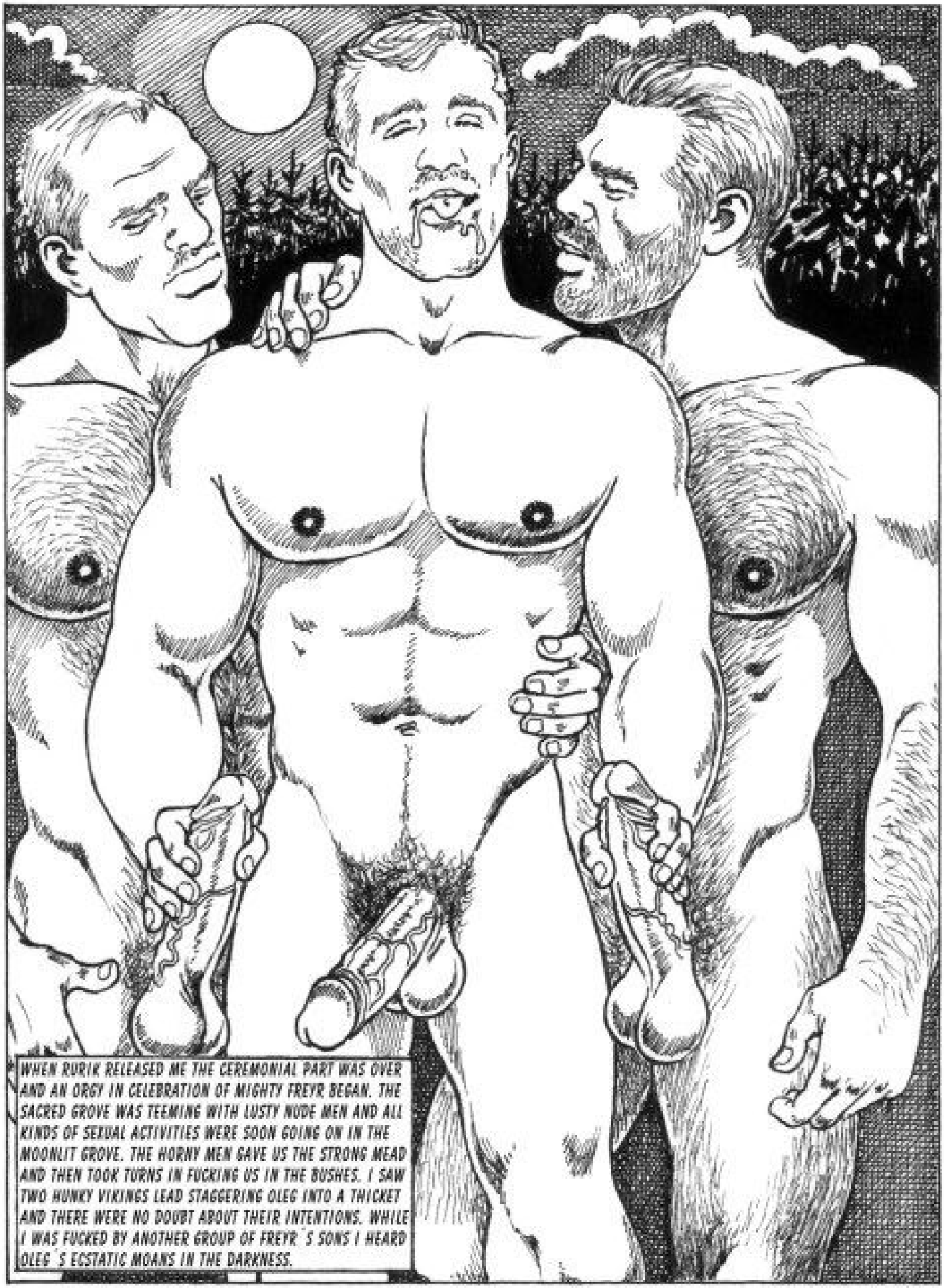
RURIK REMINDED THE MEN THAT FREYR HAD TAKEN CARE OF THEIR VIRILITY AND IT WAS TIME TO LET HIM SEE THE BOLD LANCES OF HIS SONS. HE THEN WENT FROM MAN TO MAN AND LUBED THEIR ERECT COCKS WITH HOLY OIL READING A MAGIC SPELL TO EACH OF THEM ACCORDING TO AN OLD TRADITION. IT WAS ENTHRALLING TO SEE HOW THE SPELL MADE EVEN SEMI-HARD COCKS INTO FIERCE BLUEVEINERS AND THE PLUMP HEADS ALMOST GLOWING. EVERY MAN IN THE TEMPLE HAD TO PROVE HIS POTENCY BEFORE THE FESTIVITIES WERE ABLE TO START AND THE FIRST WAS RURIK HIMSELF BECAUSE HE WAS LEADING THE CEREMONY. WHILE RURIK STRIPPED OFF HIS CLOTHES, OLEG AND I WERE ARRANGED IN A HUMILIATING POSITION ON THE ALTAR AND OUR ASSES WERE LUBED WITH THE HOLY OIL, THE SAME THAT MADE RURIK´S COCK GLISTEN LIKE COPPER.

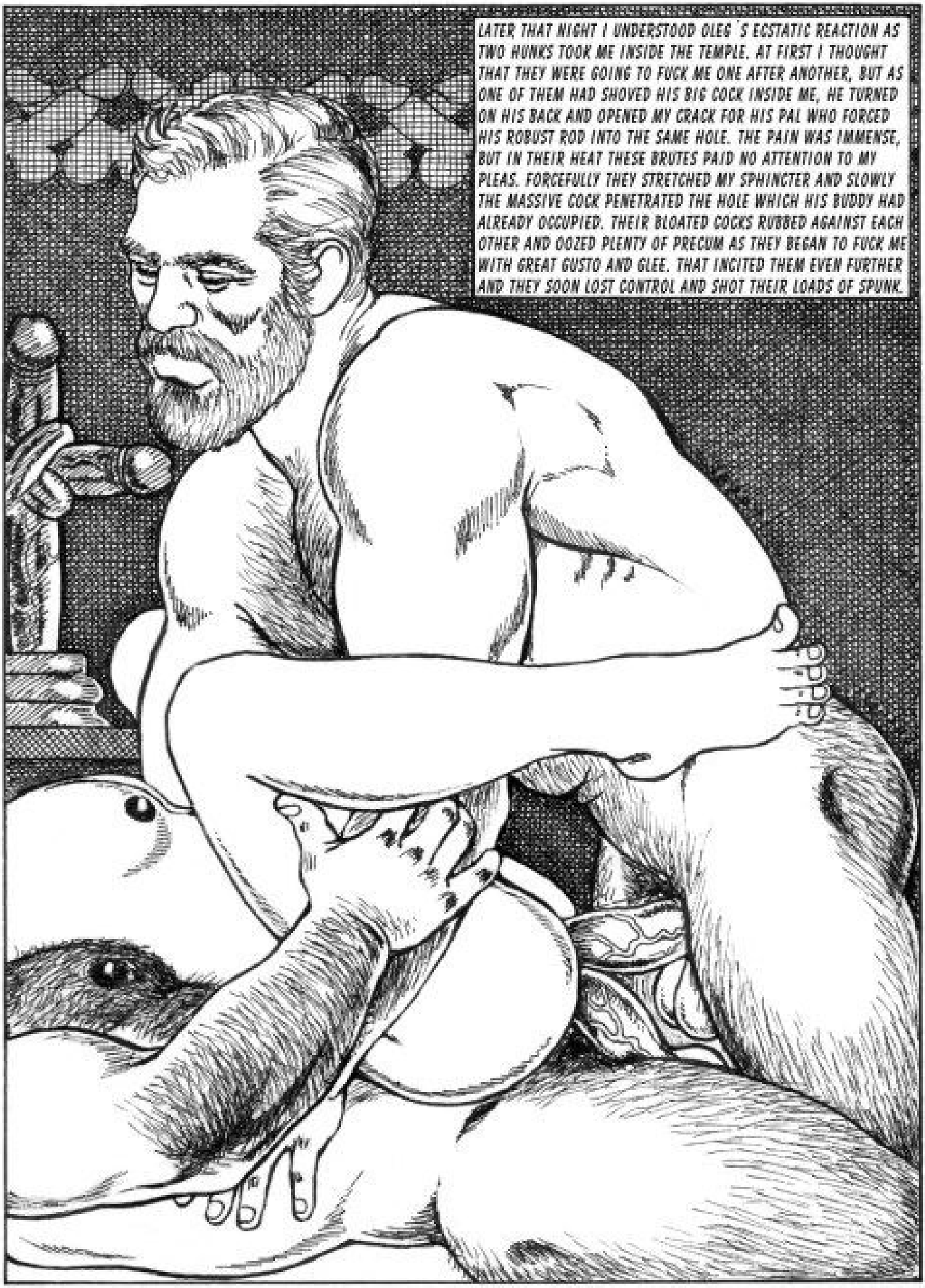
THE WALLS OF THE FREYR´S TEMPLE WERE COVERED WITH RUNIC INSCRIPTIONS AND ODD ENGRAVINGS. I KEPT MY EYES ON THEM WHILE THE LUSTY VIKINGS INCITED RURIK BOISTEROUSLY TO FUCK US. OLEG WAS ON TOP OF ME AND IT WAS EASY TO SEE FROM HIS FACE WHEN RURIK THRUST HIS MASSIVE COCK INSIDE HIM. OUR HARD COCKS RUBBED AGAINST EACH OTHER AS RURIK SWITCHED TO ANOTHER HOLE AND THRUST HIS BIG OILY COCK INSIDE ME. RURIK FUCKED US WITH ENORMOUS GUSTO SWITCHING FROM ONE HOLE TO ANOTHER IN A FRANTIC TEMPO AND YET HITTING THE BOTTOM OF OUR CAVITIES WITH REMARKABLE EASE. HE MADE US BOTH CUM LONG BEFORE HE SHOT HIS LOAD AND SHARED HIS THICK CREAM EVENLY BETWEEN US BOTH.

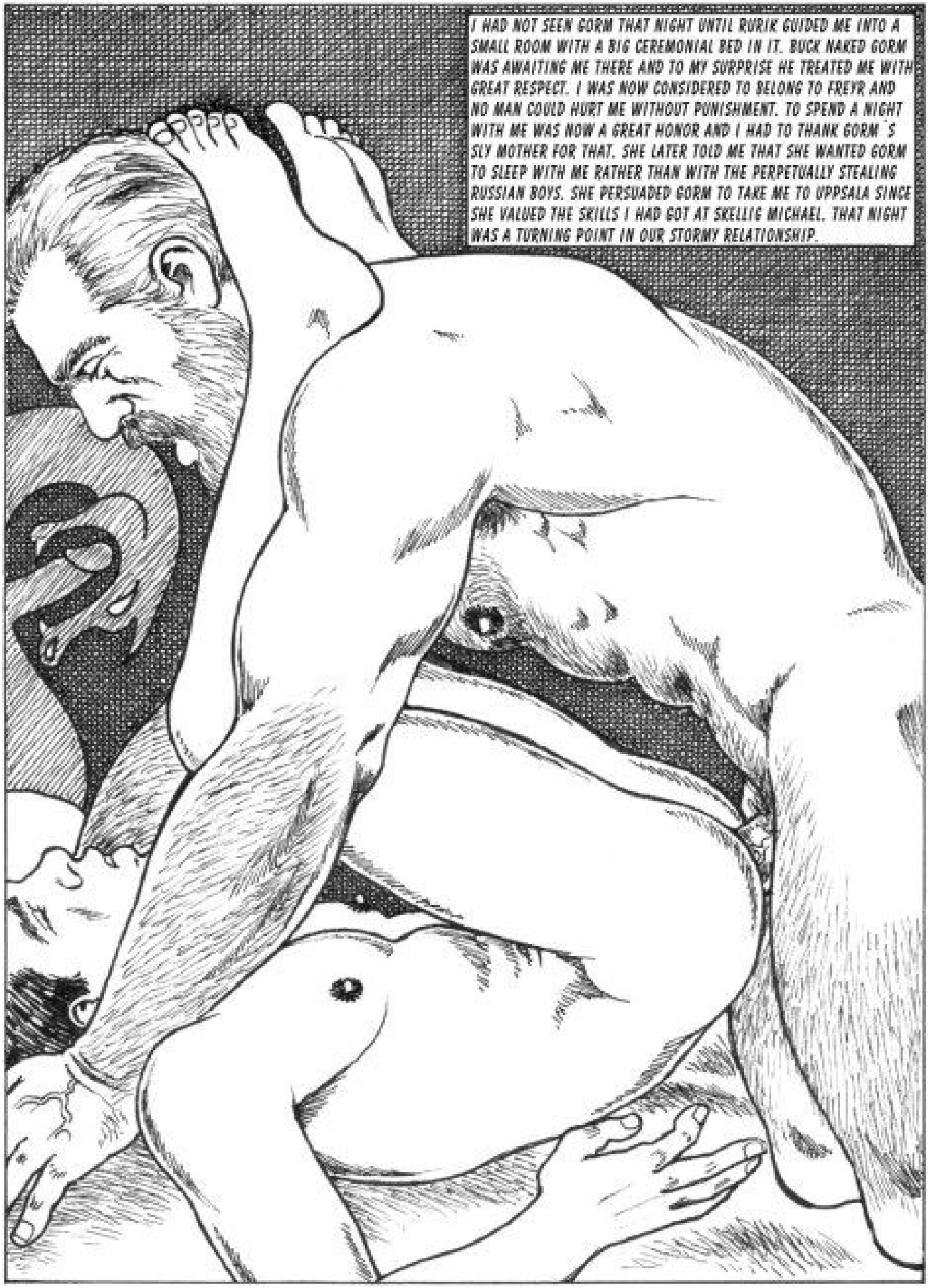

AFTER RURIK HAD PROVED HIS VIRILITY THE MEN LINED UP IN FRONT OF FREYR´S STATUE WITH AN ETERNAL FLAME AT THE TIP OF ITS COCK. THE FIRST LOAD WAS DEDICATED TO FREYR AND OLEG AND I WERE THE LUCKY TARGETS OF THESE OFFERINGS. ONE BY ONE THE MEN STEPPED IN FRONT OF US AND STROKED THEIR OILY COCKS WITH INCREASING ARDOUR UNDER FREYR´S WATCHFUL EYES. THE ROBUST ORGAN SOON STARTED TO TWITCH AND THE BIG BLOATED KNOB SPRED ITS GILLS SPITTING RANK SMELLING CUM ALL OVER US. IF THERE HAD BEEN ANYBODY AMONG THEM WHO HADN´T BEEN ABLE TO SHOOT A LOAD, HE WOULD HAVE BEEN REMOVED FROM THE TEMPLE INSTANTLY, BECAUSE FREYR WANTED HIS SONS TO BE UNQUESTIONABLY VIRILE AND POTENT FOR BREEDING.

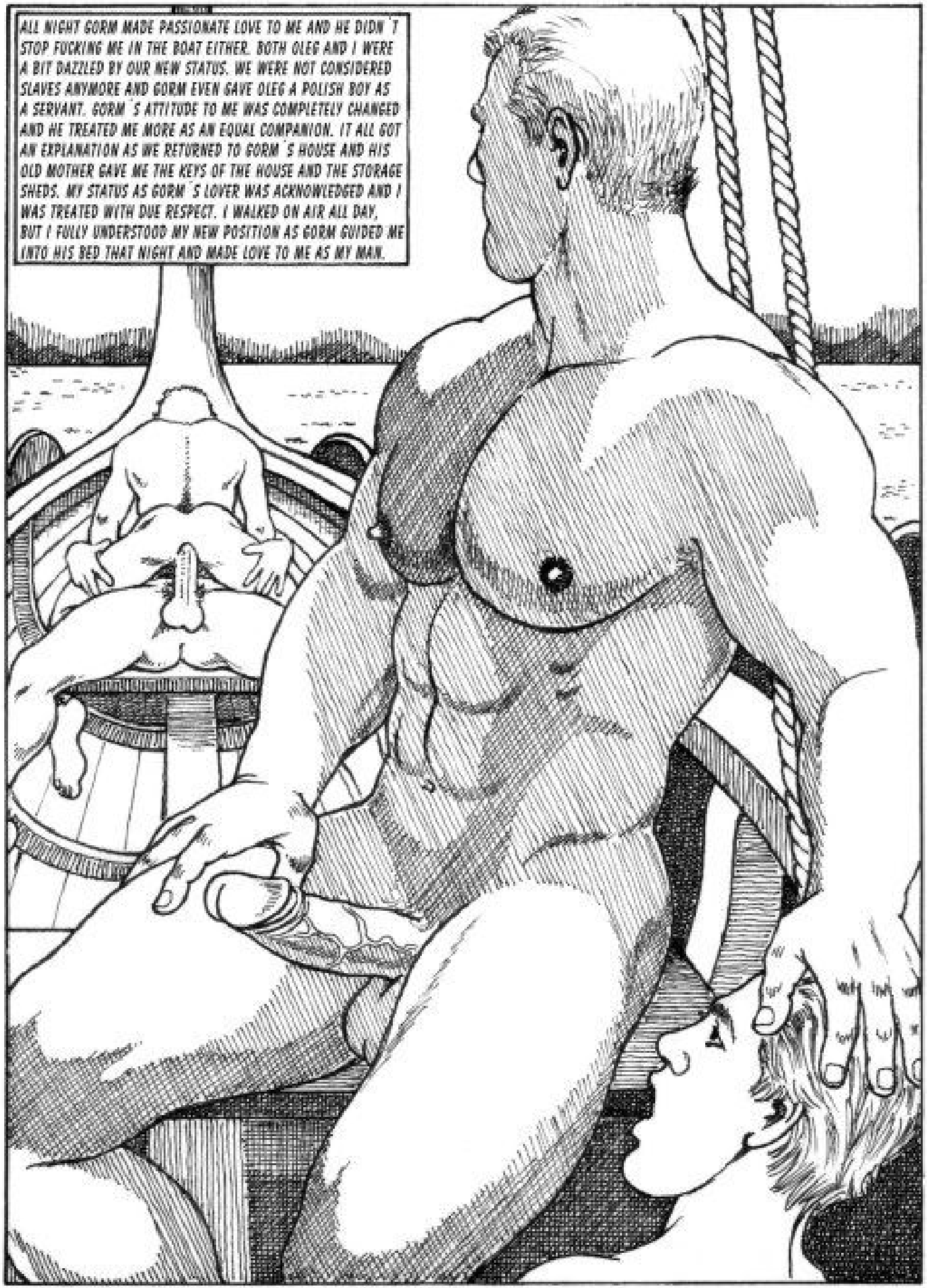

AFTER THE CEREMONY WAS OVER STRONG MEAD WAS SERVED TO THE HORNY MEN AND THE RESULTS DIDN'T HAVE TO BE WAITED FOR LONG. ONCE THE LID WAS REMOVED THOSE BIG COCKS WERE PERPETUALLY READY TO SHOOT FRAGRANT CUM IN HONOR OF FREYR. OLEG AND I WERE TARGETS OF LUSTY ADVANCES FROM EVERY DIRECTION AND I WAS LIKE WAX IN THE STRONG HANDS OF THE HORNY VIKINGS. HOT MOUTHS MILKED MY DICK AND MADE ME CUM, BUT MY ECSTASY ONLY INCITED THEM FURTHER. THE CLIMAX OF THE FESTIVITIES WAS STILL TO COME AND THE MEN SAVED THEMSELVES TO BE ABLE TO BLAST A HEFTY LOAD WHEN RURIK BROUGHT IN THE OFFERATORY CUP TO BE FILLED TO THE BRIM FOR FREYR.

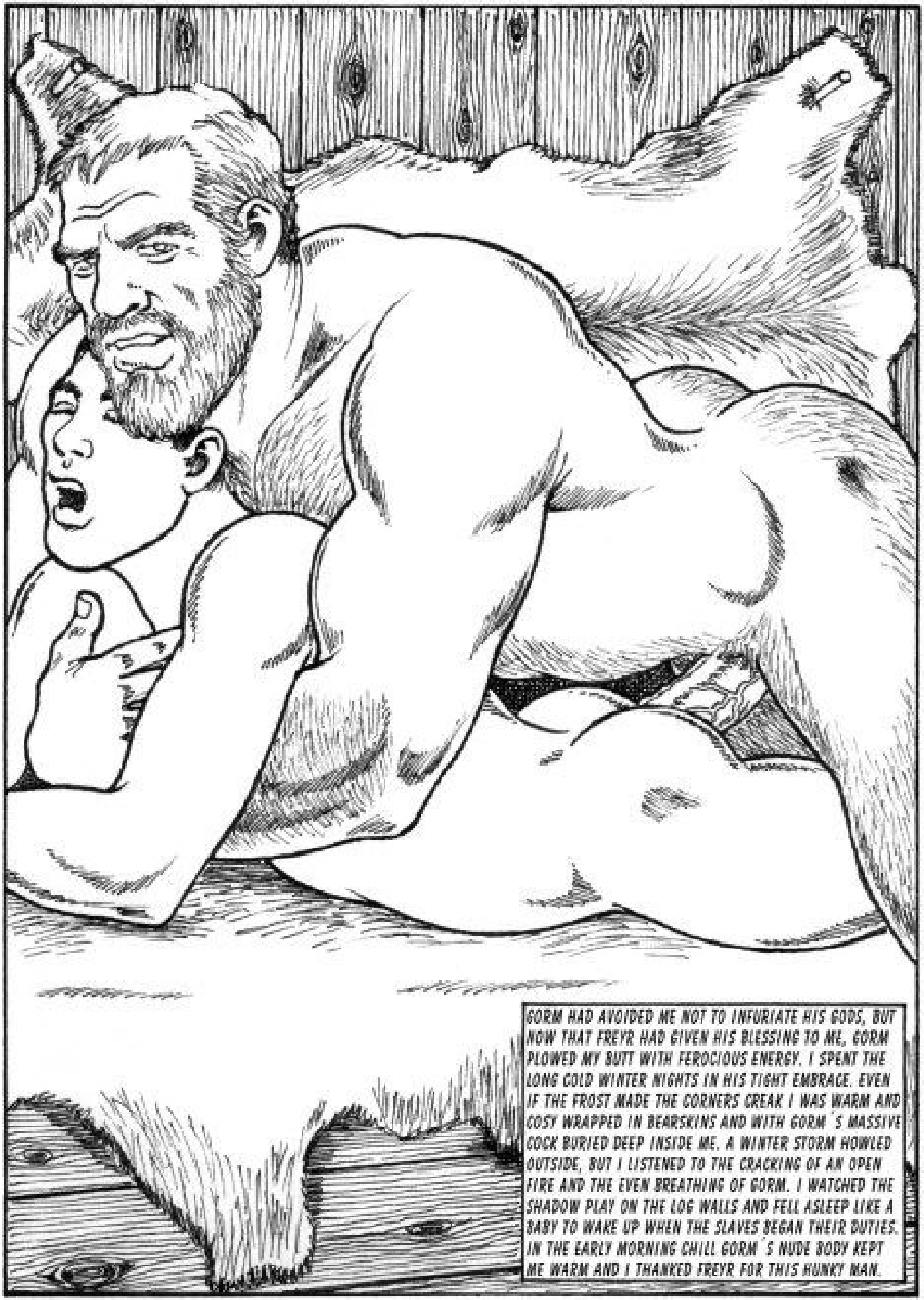

FREYR´S FESTIVITIES ALWAYS TOOK PLACE ON A FULL MOON NIGHT AND WHEN THE FIRST RAYS OF IT WERE LIGHTENING THE SKY I WAS THEN TAKEN OUT AND TIED ON THE GROUND INSIDE A MAGIC CIRCLE. ROCKS RESEMBLING COCKS SURROUNDED THE AREA AND ALL THE MEN CAME TO SEE WHEN I WAS FORCED TO EMPTY THE OFFERTORY CUP TO THE LAST DROP. THE TIME WAS RIGHT WHEN THE LONG SHADOWS OF FREYR´S COCKS TOUCHED ME AND SINCE THERE WAS CUM FROM EVERY MAN IN THE CUP THEY SAW TO IT THAT I DRANK IT ALL.


WHEN RURIK RELEASED ME THE CEREMONIAL PART WAS OVER AND AN ORGY IN CELEBRATION OF MIGHTY FREYR BEGAN. THE SACRED GROVE WAS TEEMING WITH LUSTY NUDE MEN AND ALL KINDS OF SEXUAL ACTIVITIES WERE SOON GOING ON IN THE MOONLIT GROVE. THE HORNY MEN GAVE US THE STRONG MEAD AND THEN TOOK TURNS IN FUCKING US IN THE BUSHES. I SAW TWO HUNKY VIKINGS LEAD STAGGERING OLEG INTO A THICKET AND THERE WERE NO DOUBT ABOUT THEIR INTENTIONS. WHILE I WAS FUCKED BY ANOTHER GROUP OF FREYR´S SONS I HEARD OLEG´S ECSTATIC MOANS IN THE DARKNESS.

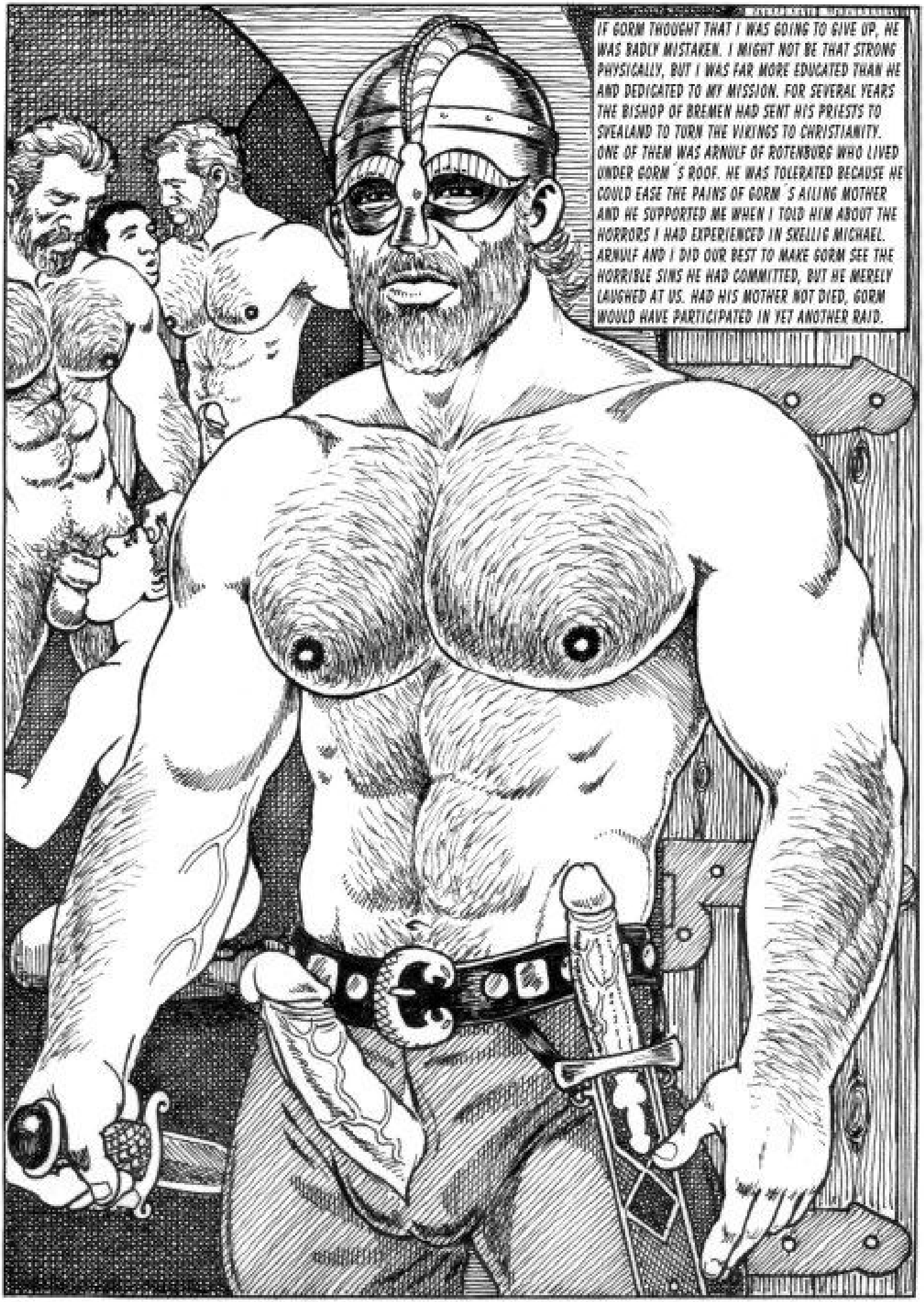

LATER THAT NIGHT I UNDERSTOOD OLEG 'S ECSTATIC REACTION AS TWO HUNKS TOOK ME INSIDE THE TEMPLE. AT FIRST I THOUGHT THAT THEY WERE GOING TO FUCK ME ONE AFTER ANOTHER, BUT AS ONE OF THEM HAD SHOVED HIS BIG COCK INSIDE ME, HE TURNED ON HIS BACK AND OPENED MY CRACK FOR HIS PAL WHO FORGED HIS ROBUST ROD INTO THE SAME HOLE. THE PAIN WAS IMMENSE, BUT IN THEIR HEAT THESE BRUTES PAID NO ATTENTION TO MY PLEAS. FORCEFULLY THEY STRETCHED MY SPHINCTER AND SLOWLY THE MASSIVE COCK PENETRATED THE HOLE WHICH HIS BUDDY HAD ALREADY OCCUPIED. THEIR BLOATED COCKS RUBBED AGAINST EACH OTHER AND OOZED PLENTY OF PRECUM AS THEY BEGAN TO FUCK ME WITH GREAT GUSTO AND GLEE. THAT INCITED THEM EVEN FURTHER AND THEY SOON LOST CONTROL AND SHOT THEIR LOADS OF SPUNK.


I HAD NOT SEEN GORM THAT NIGHT UNTIL RURIK GUIDED ME INTO A SMALL ROOM WITH A BIG CEREMONIAL BED IN IT. BUCK NAKED GORM WAS AWAITING ME THERE AND TO MY SURPRISE HE TREATED ME WITH GREAT RESPECT. I WAS NOW CONSIDERED TO BELONG TO FREYR AND NO MAN COULD HURT ME WITHOUT PUNISHMENT. TO SPEND A NIGHT WITH ME WAS NOW A GREAT HONOR AND I HAD TO THANK GORM´S SLY MOTHER FOR THAT. SHE LATER TOLD ME THAT SHE WANTED GORM TO SLEEP WITH ME RATHER THAN WITH THE PERPETUALLY STEALING RUSSIAN BOYS. SHE PERSUADED GORM TO TAKE ME TO UPPSALA SINCE SHE VALUED THE SKILLS I HAD GOT AT SKELLIG MICHAEL. THAT NIGHT WAS A TURNING POINT IN OUR STORMY RELATIONSHIP.

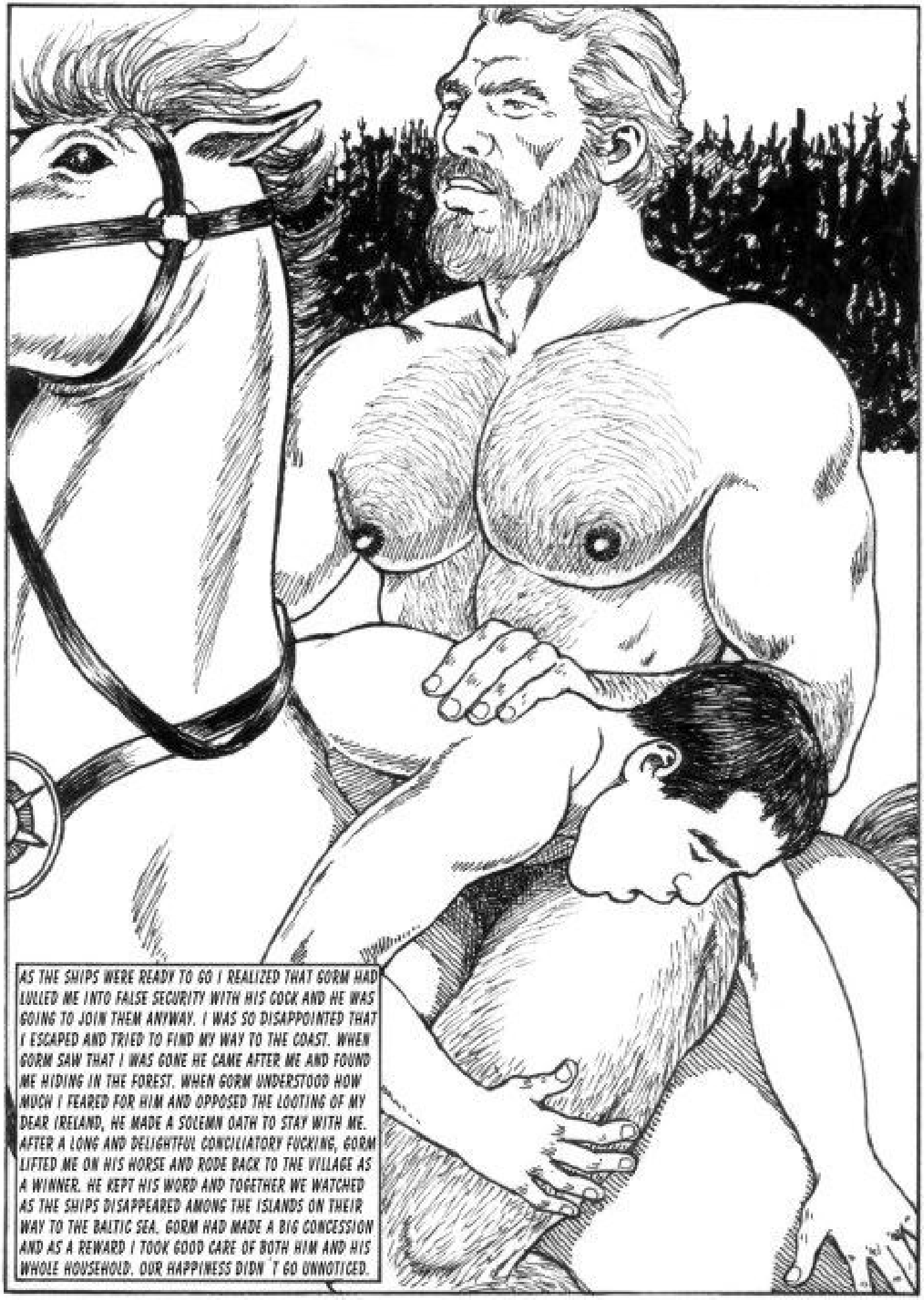

ALL NIGHT GORM MADE PASSIONATE LOVE TO ME AND HE DIDN´T STOP FUCKING ME IN THE BOAT EITHER. BOTH OLEG AND I WERE A BIT DAZZLED BY OUR NEW STATUS. WE WERE NOT CONSIDERED SLAVES ANYMORE AND GORM EVEN GAVE OLEG A POLISH BOY AS A SERVANT. GORM´S ATTITUDE TO ME WAS COMPLETELY CHANGED AND HE TREATED ME MORE AS AN EQUAL COMPANION. IT ALL GOT AN EXPLANATION AS WE RETURNED TO GORM´S HOUSE AND HIS OLD MOTHER GAVE ME THE KEYS OF THE HOUSE AND THE STORAGE SHEDS. MY STATUS AS GORM´S LOVER WAS ACKNOWLEDGED AND I WAS TREATED WITH DUE RESPECT. I WALKED ON AIR ALL DAY, BUT I FULLY UNDERSTOOD MY NEW POSITION AS GORM GUIDED ME INTO HIS BED THAT NIGHT AND MADE LOVE TO ME AS MY MAN.

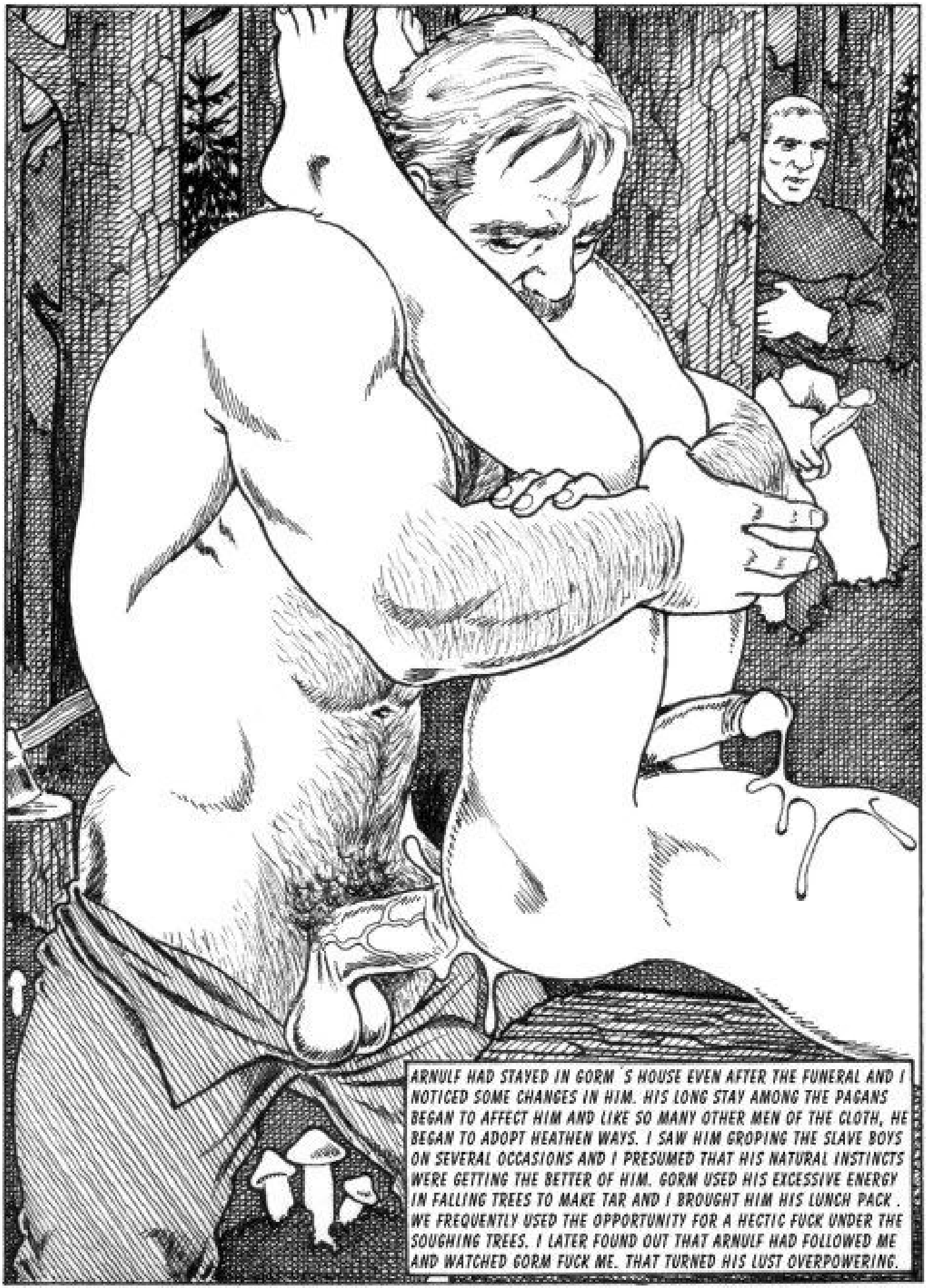

GORM HAD AVOIDED ME NOT TO INFURIATE HIS GODS, BUT NOW THAT FREYR HAD GIVEN HIS BLESSING TO ME, GORM PLOWED MY BUTT WITH FEROCIOUS ENERGY. I SPENT THE LONG COLD WINTER NIGHTS IN HIS TIGHT EMBRACE. EVEN IF THE FROST MADE THE CORNERS CREAK I WAS WARM AND COSY WRAPPED IN BEARSKINS AND WITH GORM´S MASSIVE COCK BURIED DEEP INSIDE ME. A WINTER STORM HOWLED OUTSIDE, BUT I LISTENED TO THE CRACKING OF AN OPEN FIRE AND THE EVEN BREATHING OF GORM. I WATCHED THE SHADOW PLAY ON THE LOG WALLS AND FELL ASLEEP LIKE A BABY TO WAKE UP WHEN THE SLAVES BEGAN THEIR DUTIES. IN THE EARLY MORNING CHILL GORM´S NUDE BODY KEPT ME WARM AND I THANKED FREYR FOR THIS HUNKY MAN.

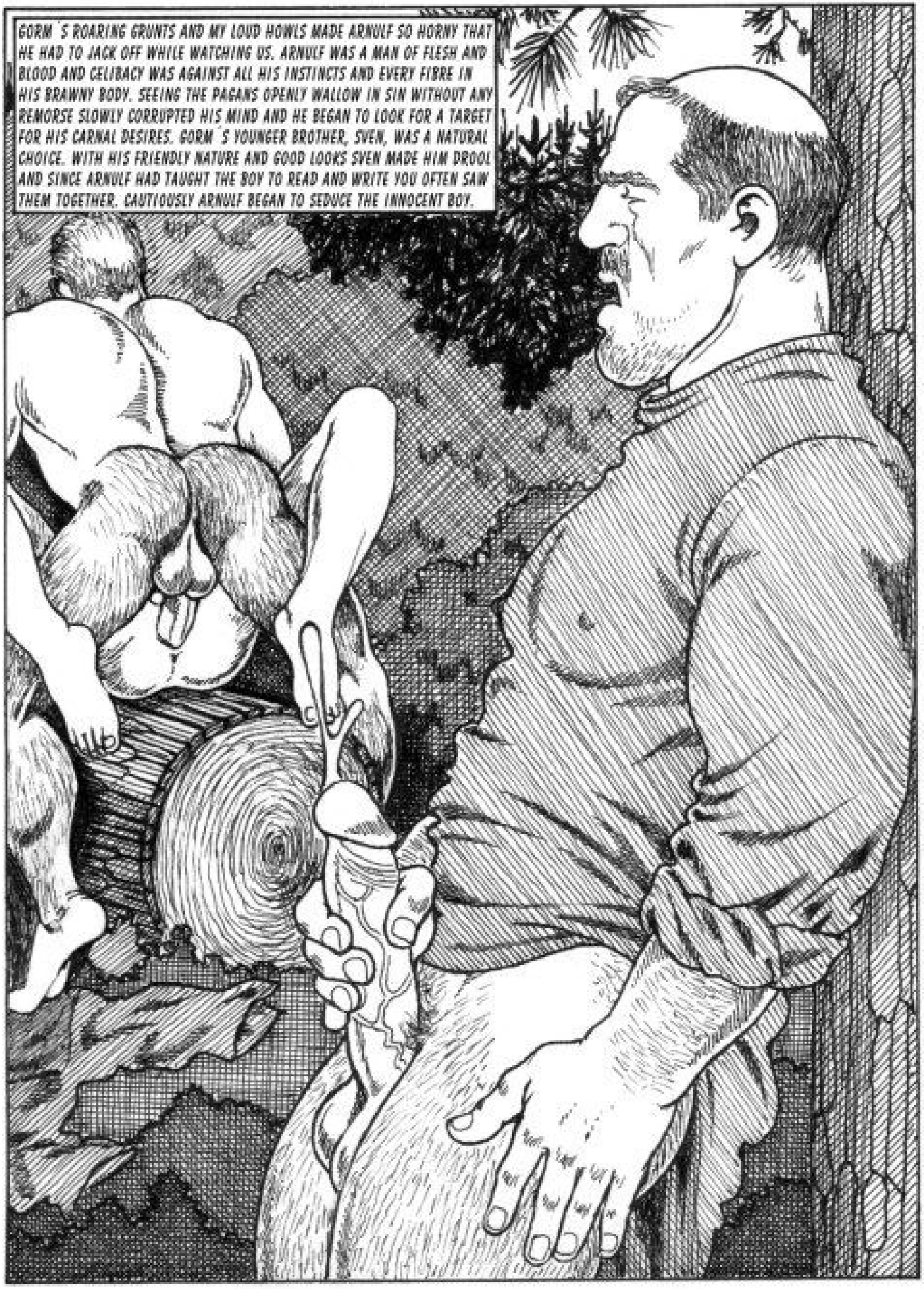
DURING THE WINTER MONTHS GORM PREPARED HIMSELF FOR A NEW RAID TO IRELAND. HE HUNTED AND FISHED TO FILL HIS SHEDS WITH FOOD AND FELLED TREES TO MAKE TAR FOR THE LONGSHIP. I WAS SHOCKED TO SEE THAT HE INTENDED TO ATTACK IRELAND AGAIN AND IN VAIN I PERSUADED HIM TO STAY AT HOME. GORM´S MOTHER SUPPORTED ME AND TRIED TO TURN HER SON´S HEAD TO NO AVAIL. WE HAD HEATED ARGUMENTS AS I TRIED TO PROTECT MY HOME ISLAND. INFURIATED BY MY PERSISTANCE, GORM OFTEN ENDED THE ROW BY BRUTALLY RAPING ME IN THE SNOWY FOREST. THE ICY SNOW FROZE MY BUNS AS GORM THRUST HIS WHITE-HOT POKER INSIDE ME AND IN NO TIME HE MADE ME SQUIRM IN ECSTASY. IT WAS IMPOSSIBLE TO ARGUE ABOUT ANYTHING WHILE GORM´S HEFTY TOOL WAS INSIDE ME AND WE BOTH SOON FORGOT OUR DIFFERENCES AND MADE LOVE IN BLIND FRENZY LIKE COURTING CAPERCAILLIES.


IF GORM THOUGHT THAT I WAS GOING TO GIVE UP, HE WAS BADLY MISTAKEN. I MIGHT NOT BE THAT STRONG PHYSICALLY, BUT I WAS FAR MORE EDUCATED THAN HE AND DEDICATED TO MY MISSION. FOR SEVERAL YEARS THE BISHOP OF BREMEN HAD SENT HIS PRIESTS TO SVEALAND TO TURN THE VIKINGS TO CHRISTIANITY. ONE OF THEM WAS ARNULF OF ROTENBURG WHO LIVED UNDER GORM´S ROOF. HE WAS TOLERATED BECAUSE HE COULD EASE THE PAINS OF GORM´S AILING MOTHER AND HE SUPPORTED ME WHEN I TOLD HIM ABOUT THE HORRORS I HAD EXPERIENCED IN SKELLIG MICHAEL. ARNULF AND I DID OUR BEST TO MAKE GORM SEE THE HORRIBLE SINS HE HAD COMMITTED, BUT HE MERELY LAUGHED AT US. HAD HIS MOTHER NOT DIED, GORM WOULD HAVE PARTICIPATED IN YET ANOTHER RAID.

GORM PROMISED TO STAY HOME THAT SUMMER, BUT AS THE SPRING CAME AND THE DAYS BECAME WARMER, THE VIKINGS BEGAN TO PREPARE THEIR LONGSHIPS FOR A NEW VOYAGE. I SAW GORM LOOKING AT THE SHIPS AND I WAS AFRAID HE MIGHT STILL JOIN THEM WHEN IT WAS TIME TO GO AND I HARDLY LET HIM OUT OF MY SIGHT. SPRING IS MAGIC TIME IN ULTIMA THULE. THE SNOW HAS HARDLY STARTED TO MELT WHEN THE MIGRATING BIRDS FILL THE SKY AND THE NOISY MATING SOUNDS ECHO IN THE AIR. NATURE WAKES UP AND INVIGORATES EVERYBODY. THE HOT ELIXIR OF LIFE FILLS THE VEINS OF ALL MANKIND AND THE ESSENCE OF MANHOOD FLOWS WITH IRRESISTIBLE FORCE. GORM FUCKED ME WITH FIERCE GUSTO IN THE OPEN AIR ALL OVER THE ISLAND AND I FORGOT MY PRECIOUS IRELAND.


AS THE SHIPS WERE READY TO GO I REALIZED THAT GORM HAD LULLED ME INTO FALSE SECURITY WITH HIS COCK AND HE WAS GOING TO JOIN THEM ANYWAY. I WAS SO DISAPPOINTED THAT I ESCAPED AND TRIED TO FIND MY WAY TO THE COAST. WHEN GORM SAW THAT I WAS GONE HE CAME AFTER ME AND FOUND ME HIDING IN THE FOREST. WHEN GORM UNDERSTOOD HOW MUCH I FEARED FOR HIM AND OPPOSED THE LOOTING OF MY DEAR IRELAND, HE MADE A SOLEMN OATH TO STAY WITH ME. AFTER A LONG AND DELIGHTFUL CONCILIATORY FUCKING, GORM LIFTED ME ON HIS HORSE AND RODE BACK TO THE VILLAGE AS A WINNER. HE KEPT HIS WORD AND TOGETHER WE WATCHED AS THE SHIPS DISAPPEARED AMONG THE ISLANDS ON THEIR WAY TO THE BALTIC SEA. GORM HAD MADE A BIG CONCESSION AND AS A REWARD I TOOK GOOD CARE OF BOTH HIM AND HIS WHOLE HOUSEHOLD. OUR HAPPINESS DIDN´T GO UNNOTICED.


ARNULF HAD STAYED IN GORM´S HOUSE EVEN AFTER THE FUNERAL AND I NOTICED SOME CHANGES IN HIM. HIS LONG STAY AMONG THE PAGANS BEGAN TO AFFECT HIM AND LIKE SO MANY OTHER MEN OF THE CLOTH, HE BEGAN TO ADOPT HEATHEN WAYS. I SAW HIM GROPING THE SLAVE BOYS ON SEVERAL OCCASIONS AND I PRESUMED THAT HIS NATURAL INSTINCTS WERE GETTING THE BETTER OF HIM. GORM USED HIS EXCESSIVE ENERGY IN FALLING TREES TO MAKE TAR AND I BROUGHT HIM HIS LUNCH PACK. WE FREQUENTLY USED THE OPPORTUNITY FOR A HECTIC FUCK UNDER THE SOUGHING TREES. I LATER FOUND OUT THAT ARNULF HAD FOLLOWED ME AND WATCHED GORM FUCK ME. THAT TURNED HIS LUST OVERPOWERING.


GORM´S ROARING GRUNTS AND MY LOUD HOWLS MADE ARNULF SO HORNY THAT HE HAD TO JACK OFF WHILE WATCHING US. ARNULF WAS A MAN OF FLESH AND BLOOD AND CELIBACY WAS AGAINST ALL HIS INSTINCTS AND EVERY FIBRE IN HIS BRAWNY BODY. SEEING THE PAGANS OPENLY WALLOW IN SIN WITHOUT ANY REMORSE SLOWLY CORRUPTED HIS MIND AND HE BEGAN TO LOOK FOR A TARGET FOR HIS CARNAL DESIRES. GORM´S YOUNGER BROTHER, SVEN, WAS A NATURAL CHOICE. WITH HIS FRIENDLY NATURE AND GOOD LOOKS SVEN MADE HIM DROOL AND SINCE ARNULF HAD TAUGHT THE BOY TO READ AND WRITE YOU OFTEN SAW THEM TOGETHER. CAUTIOUSLY ARNULF BEGAN TO SEDUCE THE INNOCENT BOY.

ARNULF TOOK SVEN ON LONG WALKS AND HIS SPIRITUAL TEACHINGS BEGAN TO TURN MORE AND MORE HERETIC. HE GAVE LONG LECTURES ON THE PHYSICAL CLOSENESS OF JESUS AND HIS DISCIPLES. ARNULF´S BROTHERLY HUGS TURNED TIGHTER AND MORE INTIMATE, A KISS ON THE CHEEK SOMEHOW HIT THE WRONG PLACES AND HIS BIG HANDS FOUND THEIR WAY UNDER SVEN´S TUNIC. ARNULF PROCEEDED CAUTIOUSLY AND SVEN WAS NOT TURNED OFF BY HIS ADVANCES. VERY SKILLFULLY HE AROUSED SVEN´S LUST AND WHEN HE TOOK THE HORNY BOY TO A REMOTE PASTURE TO COP HIS CHERRY, SVEN DIDN´T RESIST HIM AT ALL. SVEN TOOK OFF ALL HIS CLOTHES VOLUNTARILY AND KNEELED IN FRONT OF HIS NUDE TEATCHER TO SEE THE MIRACLE HE HAD PROMISED. RIGHT IN FRONT OF HIS EYES SVEN SAW HOW ARNULF´S DICK WAS FILLED WITH HOLY SPIRIT AND HE LICKED THE CLEAR DROPS OF SALVATION FROM THE BLOATED KNOB OF ARNUL´S COCK.

BY THE TIME ARNULF MADE SVEN LEAN AGAINST THE FENCE AND THRUST HIS THROBBING COCK INTO SVEN´S FURROW, THE LUSTY BOY WAS EAGER TO GO ALL THE WAY WITH HIM. SVEN´S TIGHT SPHINCTER WAS AN OBSTACLE, BUT AFTER THAT IT WAS AN EASY RIDE AND ARNULF´S BIG FAT COCK GAVE SVEN A STUNNING ORGASM IN NO TIME. AFTER THAT ARNULF WAS LOST. HE ONLY WANTED TO FUCK SVEN AND THE LONELY NIGHTS GOT ON HIS NERVES. ARNULF DECIDED TO TAKE SVEN WITH HIM AND SAIL AWAY TO A DISTANT LAND TO LIVE THE WAY HE WANTED WITH HIM. HE HAD HEARD THE VIKINGS TALK ABOUT MIKLAGÅRD (BYZANTIUM) AND WITH THE HELP OF THE LUSTRIDDEN SVEN, ARNULF STOLE ONE OF GORM´S FAST BOATS. ON A DARK NIGHT HE AND SVEN SAILED OFF AND WERE LONG GONE BY MORNING.

GORM WAS FURIOUS ABOUT ARNULF´S TREACHERY AND HE WAS DETERMINED TO CATCH THE FUGITIVES. APART FROM A PERFECT BOAT SVEN HAD ALSO TAKEN HIS MOTHER´S JEWELRY AND THAT INFURIATED GORM EVEN FURTHER. SVEN HAD NOT BEEN ABLE TO KEEP HIS MOUTH SHUT, THOUGH, BUT HAD BOASTED TO A SLAVE BOY THAT HE WAS GOING TO MIKLAGÅRD TO LIVE WITH ARNULF, HIS LOVER. GORM BEGAN TO GATHER MEN FOR THE EXPEDITION AND HE INTENDED TO LEAVE ME BEHIND TO TAKE CARE OF THE HOUSE WHILE HE WAS AWAY. LUCKILY HE WASN´T ABLE TO GET ALL THE MEN HE NEEDED BECAUSE THEY WERE RAIDING EUROPE AND IT WAS NOT HARD TO PERSUADE HIM TO TAKE ME ALONG. GORM KNEW THAT MY MEDICAL SKILLS WERE AN ASSET ON A VOYAGE THROUGH THE WILD SLAVIC COUNTRIES. WITH GREAT DEVOTION AND GUSTO HE FUCKED ME AND TOLD ME ABOUT THE WONDERS OF MIKLAGÅRD I WAS SOON GOING TO SEE MYSELF.